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COLBURN'S UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE LATE MILITARY OPERATIONS AT PESTH.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL AINSLIE, 7th DRAGOON GUARDS.

MR. EDITOR,—THE following sketch of the military operations, which took place at Pesth, in Hungary, in the month of September last, in presence of the Emperor of Austria, at which I had the advantage and gratification of assisting, may, perhaps, interest some of your military readers, particularly those who have never yet been present at any of the grand assemblies of troops which take place every year on the Continent. It would, I believe, be of great benefit to the service, were these magnificent, instructive, and animating displays more generally attended by British Officers. By the list of military amateurs subjoined, it will be seen that, excepting Lieutenant-General the Earl of Westmoreland, Her Majesty's Minister at Vienna, I was the only individual belonging to this army, and I cannot but think that could some timely intimation from the British representatives at the great military courts of Russia, Austria, France, and Prussia, be made to the Horse-Guards, it would, at all events, put us in this country more *au courant* as to the period of the different reviews, and give, perhaps, greater opportunity of profiting by them. I may premise that I arrived in Vienna on the 16th of September, and having, through the kind offices of the Earl of Westmoreland and Count Buol, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, received the permission of His Majesty, couched in very gracious terms, to attend the reviews, I appeared agreeably to a notification to that effect at the station of the Pesth railway, at 20 minutes before 5 A.M., on the 19th instant, a special train having been ordered to convey the whole of the foreign officers to the Hungarian capital. On reaching the station, I was not a little surprised to find it at that early hour, when, of course, it was yet some time before daylight, in a blaze of stars, decorations, embroidery, and uniforms of every description, which I soon learned was partly owing to the presence of the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia, and other Royal and Serene Highnesses who were going in the train, and partly because we were to be received at a station something short of Pesth by the Emperor of Austria in person. About half-past 5 o'clock we started, and already the imperial hospitality, of which, as I shall presently show, the foreign officers so largely partook during the period of our stay at Pesth was manifested in the attention of those by whom, in accordance with His Majesty's desire, all arrangements connected with our comfort and convenience

were so admirably carried through to the last. No sooner were we in motion than the Emperor's servants, coming round to each carriage, produced various bottles of champagne, hock, and claret, of which an unlimited supply was provided throughout the journey, early as it may appear to have been for such carousing, and, to complete our creature comforts, a tin case, containing cold meat, chickens, &c., was likewise deposited in every carriage. Thus agreeably furnished, and in pleasant society, time passed quickly, until in about seven hours we reached the station of Waitzen, where a toilette was to be made preparatory to meeting the Emperor of Austria, and sufficiently amusing it was to see from 40 to 50 officers dressing in different degrees in the railway carriages, their servants rushing about with sashes, coats, plumes, &c., hastily produced from an infinity of portmanteaus and boxes at the roadside, for although accommodation had been secured to the fullest extent of the station for the Princes and a few of the Generals, the remainder were obliged to equip themselves as best they could. Every one being at length *en grande tenue*, we started once more, and shortly reached Palota, where the Emperor had fixed his head quarters, and on the train stopping, it was really an interesting and brilliant spectacle, the reception given by this youthful and powerful sovereign to his Imperial Highness of Russia and the rest of the Royal or less distinguished of his military visitors. His Majesty wore the uniform of a Russian General. The military bands struck up the Russian National Air, and, after the ceremonies of a first introduction were over, with the exception of those personages who remained to dine with the Emperor and were his more particular friends, we started for our final destination, with the understanding that at 6 o'clock the same evening we were again to return for the purpose of a more formal presentation. In less than half an hour we arrived at Pesth, where there is a handsome station, and here we were met by a Captain of the Austrian Infantry, to whom, under Colonel Count Vetter, of the 3rd Regiment of Uhlans, had been assigned the difficult and fatiguing duty of superintending the arrangements of every kind connected with the military guests of the Emperor, for such, in the fullest extent, we were to remain during the manœuvres.

To show in what manner the Imperial hospitality was carried out, I shall explain that, in common with every other officer, I received from Captain Kamiëniëcki, immediately on my arrival at Pesth, three tickets, one marked with the name of the hotel and number of the room I was to occupy; a second, the number of the horse appointed for me to ride at the manœuvres; and the third, the number of a very well appointed carriage with a pair of horses, which was to be at my entire and sole disposition. Accommodation for our servants was equally provided, and even vehicles to transport our baggage to the hotels.

With the exception of the Imperial and Royal Princes, the officers of all ranks were lodged at the Archduke Stephen, perhaps the best hotel in the city, situated on the fine Quay running along the Danube, and close to the handsome suspension bridge communicating with Buda on the opposite shore. I had a charming room, and when I add that a dinner of the very handsomest description, with wines suitable in quality and unlimited in quantity was daily provided for the entire

party, that every other possible want was supplied to us free of any expense, that we had every evening boxes or stalls at the opera and other theatres, and that special trains were at all hours provided either to take us to one of the camps, to the ground where the operations of the day were to commence, or in the evening to one of His Majesty's receptions, I think it will be admitted that Imperial courtesy and munificence could go no farther. It only remains, in connection with these details, to state that the kind and obliging politeness with which they were personally superintended by Count Vetter and Captain Kamiëniëcki, made them yet more gratifying, and I am certain that the regret and acknowledgment with which I took leave of these officers were equally felt by each one of those who had benefitted so agreeably by their attentions. Of the military strangers, by far the greater number either came in attendance upon the Princes of their countries, or had been sent officially by their Governments to witness and report upon the operations; but not the slightest difference was made in the reception of the very few who, like myself, were there on their own account.

To resume now the course of proceedings: Having established ourselves in our quarters and dressed in full uniform, we drove to the train which was in readiness, and about 6 o'clock reached once more Palota. The Emperor had here engaged a sort of villa, belonging to a gentleman in Pesth, in which he entertained; but the receptions took place in a large tent pitched near the station-house, and His Majesty always slept at the camp of the Cavalry, where he occupied but one very small tent as a bed room; another rather larger as a sitting room, both very simply furnished. Count Gröhne, the Emperor's principal Aide de Camp, slept in a third tent adjoining, the three together making up a small suite.

It is not every day in these times that a monarch, 22 years of age, and ruling over 37 millions of people, is to be seen sleeping on a camp bed in the midst of his soldiers, the Imperial standard floating at the door of his tent.

Every officer having been duly presented to His Majesty, to the Archdukes and other illustrious personages, during which regimental bands in succession played many delightful pieces of music, we returned to Pesth, with the understanding that on the morrow affairs were to commence with a grand review of the whole army. I may here observe that the orders for each day were duly communicated to every officer, as also the dress in which we were to appear. We were also amply supplied with maps, plans, &c., of the country and disposition of the troops.

At half-past 8 o'clock on the 20th, our train took us to the spot where the horses were to be waiting for us; nothing could be better than these arrangements which were invariably as follows:—The horses, which had been selected from regiments not forming part of the army of manœuvre, were placed under the charge of a Captain of Cavalry, with two subalterns and a proportion of non-commissioned officers. On arriving at the place, where by previous orders, the horses had been directed to be in readiness, each officer being provided with the ticket before mentioned, had nothing to do but call out his number, and immediately his horse was brought by his Dragoon, who, to make

things still easier, had a similar ticket fastened on his jacket so as to be recognized at once. Some few, myself included, had brought their own horse appointments, which is certainly an advantage; the rest rode in the troop saddlery. The Emperor's chargers were also in waiting at this rendezvous, and as soon as he had mounted, we started at a gallop for the ground upon which the troops were paraded. Including His Majesty's staff we could not have formed a suite of less than 100 officers in the full dress of almost every service in Europe, very many covered with decorations, so that the cortége was really brilliant, although the dust was overpowering; and, indeed, from the extreme lightness of the soil in this neighbourhood, we suffered a good deal from this annoyance during the whole of the operations. A ride of rather more than a mile, brought us in front of the army, drawn up in the following order.

The Infantry composed of two *Corps d'Armée*, the one commanded by Feldt Maréchal Lieutenant Count Lichtenberg, consisting of two Divisions in six Brigades, and twenty-four Battalions, of which two were grenadiers and four light infantry, the other under Feldt Maréchal Lieutenant Count Wengerski, of two Divisions in four Brigades, and sixteen Battalions, of which one grenadier and three light were formed in two lines of contiguous regimental close columns.

The Artillery in line in rear of the Infantry numbered seven batteries, 6-pounders, three of 12-pounders, three rocket batteries, and ten troops of horse artillery—total 178 guns, commanded by General Pointner, on the right flank of which were the Sanität's Battalion, and two companies of the Engineer corps; on the left a battalion of Artillery of the Reserve, a company of Pioneers, and three companies of seamen of the Danube steam flotilla under General Schuhnecht.

Lastly, in two lines of contiguous close columns of Regiments, the Cavalry under Feldt Maréchal Lieutenant Prince Frank Lichtenstein.

In the first line the Division of General Moltke of two Brigades of six Regiments of Cuirassiers, and one Brigade of two Regiments of Dragoons. In the second line, the Division of General Ottinger composed of two Brigades of six Regiments of Lancers. These Regiments were all in divisions, which in Austria consist of two squadrons each, the corps of heavy cavalry having six, and the light, eight squadrons each.

The grand total of forty battalions, and ninety-six squadrons, would make the strength on the ground about 40,000 infantry and 11,000 cavalry, with 178 pieces of artillery.

His Majesty rode through the different lines, the bands playing the Russian National Air, in compliment to the Hereditary Grand Duke who wore the uniform of his regiment of Lancers, which was in the field; after which the columns changed front to the right, and the defile commenced. The army marched past with an advanced guard composed of Light Cavalry, Artillery, and Infantry under a general officer then the Infantry by brigades, in regimental close columns, preceded by his Imperial Highness the Archduke Albert, commanding-in-chief, and his staff; then the Artillery, and lastly the Cavalry by Brigades, in regimental close columns of divisions.

The Infantry defiled in quick time, as we call it; the Cavalry and Artillery at a walk.

Here, as in most continental armies, these parade movements are much less solemn affairs than with us. There was no slow march, no opening of ranks, the superior officers alone were in front and saluted; the Cavalry sloped swords, and the Infantry their arms. Every officer and soldier wore an oak leaf or two in his helmet or shako, the colours and standards being similarly decorated, which I found to be a custom of very old standing in the Austrian service when on general parade; in winter the oak is replaced by holly.

A remarkable feature in this army is the variety of its nationality in Country, Language, Costume, and even Arms, for the lance has been always accounted as much the peculiar weapon of the Poles, who supply the ranks of the Austrian Uhlans as the Czapska is their national head-dress, while the tight pantaloons, dohnan and pelisse every one knows to be the characteristic costume of the Hungarian hussar; the original which has been imitated in almost every army in Europe. The prevailing uniform is white, which is worn by Field Marshal and General officers in full dress: by the Cuirassiers, Dragoons, and infantry, excepting the Jagers, who are in grey, and the Croats in brown.

The Lancers wear green, with scarlet facings, the regiments being distinguished by the colour of their buttons and of the czapskas.

The officers of Lancers alone, in the Austrian service, wear epaulettes.

The cuirasses of the soldiers are black, those of the officers handsomely relieved by gold ornaments, but their having no back plate gives an awkward appearance. Excepting the cuirass, the uniform of the Dragoons is much the same as that of the Cuirassiers. One regiment only, that of Prince Windisgratsch is dressed in green.

There were no Hussar corps in the field, although I saw those afterwards in other places, but several general officers of this arm were present, including the Prince Lichtenstein commanding the Cavalry, and truly striking and elegant is their rich costume of scarlet kurtka and pantaloons, boots edged with gold, a white pelisse trimmed with sable and sable busby; scarlet shabracque, which is also worn by the whole mounted part of the service. One half of the hussar regiments are dressed in light, the other in dark blue ornamented with gold cord: they are distinguished, as the lancers, by the colour of their shakos and some trifling difference in the trimmings. The uniform of the Artillery is brown, of the Staff, green; the Engineers, I think, blue, and General officers have a grey undress, with which exception, there is but one dress for the whole service.

The tunic is universal, and even the hussars have discontinued the dohnan and substituted the kurtka, which is something of the tunic sort with pelisse corresponding.

The review being over about two o'clock, we returned to our train and to Pesth, and having been invited to dine at his Majesty's quarters I drove out to Palota at 5 o'clock.

The guests were received in the tent, but we dined in the house adjoining, and a splendid repast accompanied by military music having concluded, the whole party were driven in the Emperor's carriages through the cavalry camp, his Majesty leading the promenade. On our return we alighted at the Emperor's private tents, where refresh-

ments of all kinds and music again awaited us, and about 10 o'clock we took leave for our own quarters.

21st. To-day the operations were entirely Cavalry and light Artillery, which assembled in regimental close columns of divisions. An enemy supposed to be retiring upon Pesth, the object was to cut off this retreat, with which intent a regiment of Lancers was first detached at a considerable distance as a decoy, and afterwards supported by the remainder of its Brigade, and while the enemy were imagined to have been tempted in pursuit of this small force the main body of Cavalry moved gradually up in their rear. In the course of the day we had two charges of Cuirassiers by Brigades, with the last of which the manœuvres concluded. The whole of the ground gone over to-day had been the scene of much fighting in the recent war, at which many of the troops present had assisted. With regard to the system upon which the Austrian Cavalry work in the field, I may observe shortly, that the regiments are divided into squadrons, two of which form a division under a field officer; half squadrons and pelotons, which are again half of the half squadrons! they move also by fours and eights, and reverse their front usually by the wheel-about of pelotons, they have no Inclining, but take ground in that direction always by the Echelon of half squadrons or pelotons. The only officers in front are the commanding officer, the officers commanding divisions, and, when squadrons are manœuvring independently, the squadron leaders; the others are on the flanks of the half squadrons and pelotons; the second Captain in rear of the centre of the squadron. In the Hussars and Dragoons, who are all armed with carbines, the whole are available as skirmishers, who are, however, on ordinary occasions detached only from the flanks of squadrons, but in the Cuirassiers and Lancers the service of skirmishing is taken by sixteen men from each squadron, who alone have carbines, and are placed always in the rear-rank. They make great use of the double column, especially in the heavy cavalry. When assembled in the field the Cavalry is invariably brigaded in three regiments, two heavy and one light, with a battery of horse Artillery, and there are three established orders of formation laid down as follows:

Order of March.

Four squadrons of the Light Regiment.

Heavy Regiment.

Artillery.

Heavy Regiment.

Four squadrons Light Regiment.

Order of Attack.

Heavy Regiments in line.

Artillery in rear.

Four squadrons of Light Regiment in column of half squadrons, supporting right flank.

Ditto ditto left flank.

Concentric Order, being that in which a Brigade usually forms upon a ground for either manœuvre or battle.

Heavy Regiments in double column of squadrons from the centre of the brigade.

Artillery in rear.

Four squadrons of Light Regiments in column of half squadrons supporting the right flank.

Ditto ditto left flank.

In the evening, the whole of the Infantry bands assembled at His Majesty's tents. Counting the drums there were not less than 1,000 performers, who gave us truly admirable music, including some singing.

The military music of Austria, especially of the Bohemians, is the finest in Europe; it is superintended by a Kapelmeister de l'Armée, who resides in Vienna. The bands of the Infantry which had increased to an unreasonable and prejudicial extent, have, however, lately been reduced by regulation, to, I believe, 48 musicians, exclusive of the drums.

22nd. To day there was a drill before the Emperor of two battalions of Infantry, one of them Jägers; after which detachments of the Cavalry went through the riding lesson, lance exercise, &c. I took the opportunity of visiting the camp in detail, and of seeing something of Buda, the fortress of the Blocksberg, &c., commanding a splendid panorama for many miles in all directions of the surrounding country, and interesting in a military view, as having been the scene of severe conflict during the recent Hungarian war, particularly the citadel of Buda, in the storm of which by the Hungarians in May, 1849, the Austrian General Hentzi was killed, together with a Colonel of Engineers, and numbers of the garrison.

It having been arranged that the whole of the troops should leave camp and march into the country, forming two armies to be commanded respectively by His Majesty and H. I. H. the Archduke Albrecht, this dislocation commenced to-day by the move of those corps composing the Emperor's force, which, on the 23rd, was followed by that of the Archduke's army. Pending these dispositions, the foreign officers were invited to visit the yard, workshops, &c. of the steam navy recently established by the Emperor for the protection of the commerce on the Danube, and one of these vessels having been placed at our disposal, those who were so inclined, of whom I was one, embarked at nine o'clock on the 23rd, opposite our hotel, and, with a lovely morning, we enjoyed our short trip extremely. The scenery on both banks of the river is here very pleasing; and after seeing the ship building concerns, we crossed over to Alt Ofen, where are extensive military stores of every description; cloths, appointments, saddlery, arms, &c. for the army.

The proposed dislocation having been effected, His Majesty, with what was called the "Army of the East," imagined to be coming from Szolnok, which is a town 70 or 80 miles to the east of Pesth, and consisting of 20 battalions of Infantry, 56 squadrons of Cavalry, and 100 pieces of Artillery this night occupied a position, extending in an oblique line, perhaps, of 9 miles from the village of Gyömrö on the right, Peteri in the centre, to Monor on the left, while the Archduke's "Army of the West," composed of 20 battalions, 40 squadrons

and 78 guns, the same evening took up Vecsès with his right, his left being thrown forward at Maglód and Ecsér; while Ferihégy, in the rear, formed a centre to this semicircle; embracing, probably, 8 or 9 miles and covering the city of Pesth. The operations of the two armies were based on the supposition of an attack upon the city by the Emperor, who, moving on the morning of the 24th, is met about 8 o'clock by the Archduke; the action commencing by the left of H. I. Highness, composed of strong bodies of Infantry, with Artillery attacking and forcing back His Majesty's right beyond Gyömrő, while, at the same time, the Cavalry on the open ground corresponding with this advance, the Emperor continued to retire, but in good order, until about 1 o'clock, when *his* Cavalry and Artillery (in which he was superior), coming up on the wide plains to his left, changed the face of affairs, and by a succession of beautiful manœuvres, charges in line, &c., supported by the fire of the guns, rapidly converted the success of the Archduke into a retreat of some miles, his army bivouacing for the night at Ferihégy, Vecsès and Pusato Halem, while His Majesty had now established his right as far forward as Ecsér and Maglód, his centre being at Gyömrő, and left at Ullő. It was about 5 o'clock when the firing ceased on both sides.

At an early hour on the 25th, the Emperor prepared to follow up his advantage by pushing forward Cavalry on the enemy's right, with the view, if possible, of turning that flank and seizing upon the high-road leading from Ullő to Pesth, but the Archduke, having meanwhile executed a movement to his left, His Majesty now strengthened the right of his own army, and throwing himself upon the left wing of the Archduke, a severe and lengthened contest ensued at Kereztiür, that village being carried by the Imperialists, who ultimately drove back their enemy at all points, and forced them into their last position. H. I. Highness's left, now resting upon the stream of the Kereztiür; his right, upon the road leading from Steinbrücken to Pesth; while the centre occupied a field-work, protected by artillery, rockets, &c., and lined with riflemen. The storm and carrying of this work by the Imperial Infantry, was certainly one of the most animating and beautiful operations that took place, and with it, concluded about half-past 2 o'clock, the manœuvres of these two highly gratifying and instructive days, which had brought the two armies once more within about 9 miles of Pesth.

The troops returned the same afternoon to their several camps, and having rested the 26th, on the 27th the whole army was again in the field for the purpose of "*Manœuvre de Zactique*," commanded by His Majesty in person. It assembled on the plain of Vecsès, and very satisfactory to every one were both the movements ordered, and the manner in which they were executed. They consisted briefly of an advance of Light Cavalry and Artillery, who first skirmishing with a supposed enemy, were, by degrees, supported by brigades of Infantry with guns, then more Cavalry, who made some charges; one in particular was very fine: the Cuirassiers, first attacking as usual in line, and then the whole Regiment of Lancers belonging to the brigade "*en Dèbandade*."

Lastly, charges of Infantry supported by the Cavalry.

Throughout these manœuvres, the Cavalry and Artillery, partly

from the nature of the ground, partly from the large proportion of those arms, bore the principal share.

Although the scene of operations may be generally characterized as an immense plain of apparently endless extent, the country is, nevertheless, sufficiently undulated in parts and interspersed with villages, woods, and small streams, as to afford good positions for opposing armies, as well as to mask their movements. Of course the formation of the troops varied according to the nature of the ground, proximity to the enemy, or other contingencies; changing in the Cavalry from the Concentric or Double column order, to that of line or Attack: they occasionally moved also in lines of columns of *pèltons* from the right or left of squadrons, with squadron intervals.

The Infantry are brigaded, and form much upon the same principle with their respective artillery. They work in three ranks; the third being composed of the best marksmen, are generally employed in skirmishing, and in the *Tirailleur* regiments are armed with a rifle carbine of superior construction, and having a formidably long bayonet.

They usually march in regimental close columns, deploying in order to fire occasionally, but never for attack, which they make in column: they advanced sometimes also, of course more particularly the light regiments, in skirmishing order.

It was impossible not to be much impressed with the apparent efficiency and great advantage of the *Sanitäts Battalion* attached to the different brigades, and carrying their stretchers for the removal of the wounded. These men are all trained and armed as soldiers, with proper officers, but they are every one instructed in bleeding, in applying bandages, tourniquets, and the first dressings necessary in ordinary wounds, and this assistance being always at hand in the field the practice of men falling out of the ranks in action to remove or help their wounded comrades, is entirely obviated. This corps has been only recently established in Austria; it is in course of formation, I hear, in Russia, and was originally conceived in the Bavarian service.

As I am not writing an official Report but merely an outline which may give others some kind of notion of scenes which afforded myself so much pleasure and instruction, I make no remarks upon the appearance, matériel, and proficiency in the field of the Austrian army, such as it appeared to me in these respects. Since the last great wars of Europe, vast improvements have been made by the armies of every nation in Composition, in Discipline, in Equipment, and Arms, in Field movements; the study of these subjects and the comparison of their respective merits in different countries is most interesting and beneficial to an officer, and it is impossible to return from such a display as I saw at Pesth, without feelings of high satisfaction and excited professional interest.

I have little more to add to these observations. On the return of the troops to their quarters on the 27th, it was understood that the camp would be immediately broken up. A certain number of officers were invited, for the last time, to dine with His Majesty, of whom I had the honour to be one; and the same evening His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke of Russia taking leave of the Emperor, who,

upon this occasion, as well as his brother and the Archduke Albert appeared in Russian uniform, after His Imperial Highness departed, we also paid our farewell respects, and the following morning at 9 o'clock a special train conveyed back to Vienna, as we had been brought, the remainder of his Majesty's military guests, from many of whom the recent intimate and agreeable acquaintance made it sad to part.

I may note for the information of the military traveller in Austria, that the schools of Equitation for the Artillery and Cavalry, lately built in Vienna, to which the establishment formerly at Salzburg has been removed, are splendid. I saw two 6-pounders complete, with their waggons manœuvred at a gallop in the school of Artillery, I should say in capital style; and the Engineer or Artillery officer will find the new arsenal now in progress a magnificent building worthy his best attention. When finished, it will, I believe, be the largest in Europe.

These notes go to you, Mr. Editor, rather late, but indeed it is only very recently that I thought of putting them together at all, and whoever may take the trouble to read them will see at once that they pretend to no more than a very simple narrative.

The following were the foreign Princes and Officers present at the operations :—

His Highness the Hereditary Prince of Anhalt Dessau.
Lieutenant Von Berenhorst, 1st Prussian Foot Guards.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Baden.
His Highness Prince William of Baden.

Aides de Camp: Lieut.-Colonel Scholer.

„ Major Seutter.

„ Captain Keller.

„ Von Rentz, Staff.

„ Von Wechman, 1st Light Dragoons.

„ Count Sponeck, 5th Fusileer Battalion.

1st Lieut. Clorer, 2nd Infantry Battalion.

„ Henking, 2nd Light Dragoons.

Mons. Kreidel, Private Secretary.

BAVARIA.

Major-General Von Hailbronner.

Colonel Von Hess, 1st Infantry Regiment.

„ Schnizlein, 1st Artillery Regiment.

„ Von Liel, Staff.

Major Count Pappenheim, 5th Light Dragoons.

Captain Freiherr Von Zoller, 2nd Sanitäts Company.

„ Wolf, Engineers.

ENGLAND.

Lieut.-General the Earl of Westmoreland, G.C.B.

H. B. M. Envoy Extraordinary and

Minister Plenipotentiary at the

Court of Austria.

Lieut.-Colonel Ainslie, 7th Dragoon Guards.

FRANCE.

The General of Division, Baron Létang, President of the Board
of Cavalry.

Major Taisson, Aide de Camp.

Colonel Caillier, Staff.

Captain de Beurnouville, Staff.

Captain Count Cugnac, Artillery and Orderly Officer to the Minister
at War.

HANOVER.

1st Lieutenant Count Hardenberg, Garde du Corps.

His Highness the Prince of Mecklenburg.

Captain Baron Bülow, Aide de Camp.

„ Köhler.

HOLLAND.

Lieutenant Cremers, National Guard.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Parma.

Major the Chevalier Massini.

1st Lieutenant the Marquis Calcagnini.

PRUSSIA.

General Count Von der Groeben.

Colonel Von Schlehmüller, Cavalry of the Guard.

„ Von Schlichting, Infantry ditto.

Major Von Gotsch, Staff.

Captain Count Von der Groeben, Dragoons of the Guard.

„ Von Alvensleben, Garde du Corps.

„ Von Langenn, ditto.

„ Von Schmeling, 1st Foot Guards.

„ Von Block, ditto.

Lieutenant Von Maltzahn, 12th Hussars.

His Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia.

Colonel Count Adlerberg, Aide de Camp.

„ Samsonoff, ditto.

„ Von Kusminsky, Staff of the Guard.

„ Enochine, Physician in Ordinary.

Captain Schütz, Equerry.

2nd Lieutenant Krause, ditto.

Lieut.-General Baron Lieven, Aide de Camp to the Emperor.

„ Von Grünwald, ditto.

Colonel Romanow, Cavalry of the Guard.

„ Wilamow, Artillery ditto.

„ Baumgarten, Staff.

Captain Kossakovsky, Pròbrazenski Regiment.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert of Saxony.

Colonel Voigt, Engineers.

Captain Baron Leoſt Von Pilsach, Aide de Camp.

Major Von Heygendorff, Dragoons of the Guard.

1st Lieutenant Schubert, Staff.
His Highness the Duke of Sachs Meiningen.
Captain Turck, Aide de Camp.

TUSCANY.

Lieut.-Colonel the Chevalier Contrì, Artillery.
Captain Baron Baillon, Infantry.
1st Lieutenant Augioletti, Artillery.
„ the Chevalier Danzini, ditto.
„ Balyani, Cavalry.

His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Wurtemberg.
Lieut.-Colonel Baron Berlichingen.
Major Count Schèler, 4th Light Dragoons.
Captain Baron Von Elrichshausen, 3rd Light Dragoons.
1st Lieutenant Von Silberhorn, 4th Light Dragoons.
„ Baron Von Valois.
„ Count Von Normann, 4th Light Dragoons.
2nd Lieutenant Von Maucier, 2nd Light Dragoons.
„ Baron Von König, 4th ditto.
„ Baron Von Berlichingen, ditto.

THE MILITARY DEFENCE OF BELGIUM.

By C. E. W.

WHEN we unroll the map of Europe, and call to mind the history of the various countries into which it is divided, we shall find none on which the eye of the merchant, the statesman, and the soldier can dwell with greater profit or pleasure to themselves, than the little kingdom of Belgium, or the Netherlands. Be it the rise and spread of trade or commerce; be it the gradual and just development of constitutional liberty; be it the more busy and more bustling scenes of military life, which demand our study, or attract our tastes, each and all may reap some salutary lessons from the page of Belgian history.

But it is not for purposes of policy or trade that we would now turn the reader's attention towards this singularly favoured land. As soldiers, we are anxious to place before them some considerations which, from the position of Belgium at the present time, cannot, we think, be deemed uninteresting nor unimportant. They cannot well be the first; for England has, as the world well knows, given many a practical proof of the interest she takes in the fate and fortunes of Belgium, while no one who is versed in the history of modern Europe, will be induced to think lightly of aught which concerns a power occupying such a prominent place in all its shifting scenes.

We need not remind our readers of the now classic appellation of Belgium, nor pause to prove that it is, not metaphorically, but truly and correctly, styled "the battle field of nations." From the days when the Morini, in their pathless morasses, or the Menapii, in their still more impenetrable forests, baffled the attacks of Cæsar and his lieutenants—down to the period when the rude *sans-culottes* of Piche-

gru or Dumouriez were met by the measured wheels and ruled echelons of the soldiers of Potsdam, the plains of Belgium have known but short repose. The free lances of Burgundy, the bandit hordes of Germany, the ruthless tertias of Spain, the licentious despotism of Austria, the fiery valour of France, the craving ambition of all, have swept, in swift succession, a land whose genius, in strong antagonism with its fate, toyed with the gentle arts of peace or triumphed in the pursuits of commerce. No country has ever been so often conquered nor so quickly lost; and the Government of Belgium, from causes on which we will not now dilate, have, we rejoice to say, turned their attention to the defences of their country, and proposed plans which if adopted will, we sincerely hope, establish an epoch in its history. We propose to examine these plans as far as the details we possess will permit us to do so; but, as the best preliminary to such examination, we must beg our readers to take with us a retrospective glance at the successive invasions of Belgium, for the consideration of these will place us in a better position for passing judgment on its means and capability of defence, which is indeed our principal object.

We will pass over the wars of the Duke of Alva, the Prince of Parma and Spinola, with their enterprising antagonists, William of Orange and the Princes of the House of Nassau. Although spread over a period of nearly thirty-eight years—namely, from 1568 to 1606—their operations whether from ignorance or the difficulties of their position were, as well as we can judge, conducted without concert or systematic combination; and however interesting as affording materials for the history of the tactic art, offer few, if any, salient points for the consideration of the modern strategist.

At the same time, not for one moment would we be thought to undervalue the talents of such men as we have just named. They were good soldiers, and on many occasions their plans breathe a spirit superior to the age in which they lived; yet we repeat, we have sought in vain to trace the existence of broad principles of action on the part of any of the commanders in the war of Dutch independence, such as stamp the campaigns of Frederick or Napoleon with the impress of a creative mind. Perhaps this may partly be accounted for by the small number of troops engaged, which seldom came up to the strength of a modern brigade, and never, we believe, exceeded 25,000 men. Be this as it may, the rapid concentration of these little corps, their equally swift advance, their unexpected investment of some unwary, or relief of some despairing garrison, with all the arts of persevering siege, bold breach or furtive escalade, formed the principal features of war in those days. The selection of points of attack from a careful appreciation of their relative importance of position, the combination of singleness of purpose with the broadest generalisation of accidentals, was a step in advance that was never attained by any of them, and which the moderns even have not yet completed. We cannot, however, omit making one observation on the general conditions of this war, which may help to elucidate the causes of its peculiarities. When Holland, headed by William of Orange, threw off the yoke of Spain, the latter country still retained possession of that part of the Netherlands which lay to the left of the Rhine, and resting on the wealthy

harbours and strong fortresses with which its frontiers were studded, not only resisted with comparative ease the daring invasions of its numerous foes, but from the salient and central position which it occupied could at its will extend its counter operations north, east and south across the Rhine, the Meuse or the Aisne, while fresh supplies and reinforcements were poured in, without pause or interruption, along the whole length of the coast line. When, however, the destruction of the Spanish Armada, and the union of the two fleets of Holland and England, gave these countries full command of the seas, the Spanish generals in the Netherlands soon found themselves called upon to cope with difficulties for which they were little prepared. They still retained, it is true, the now somewhat doubtful advantages of a central position, but they had lost those which the undisputed possession of the coast had afforded them, and they were driven to base themselves, exclusively, and not as before, intermediately and secondarily, on such of the fortresses as were still in their hands. Their communications with Spain being cut off, the value and importance of these fortresses was greatly enhanced, as in them alone could they expect to preserve their military stores, or replenish and maintain the one by the capture and plunder of the other. Hence the endless and somewhat tedious catalogue of sieges throughout this war; the capture of a fortress became in many cases as effective, as is the interception of one's adversary's communications in the present day.*

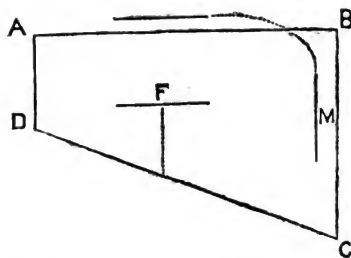
Hitherto the possessors of Belgium had been principally occupied in fruitless endeavours to recover their lost dominions in the northern division of the Netherlands. It was now their turn to defend the little they still retained in Flanders and Brabant. Louis XIV. backed by a mighty host, and guided by the calm sagacity of Turenne, bore down upon them, and swept away the last relics of their strength. Men gazed and wondered as they saw town after town in Flanders and Franche Comté fall before the arm of that great man. They could not see that Spain's power and wealth was now little else than a name. Her sun had set; but the halo of her by-gone glories still shone around her, and hid from the keenest eye, the ravages which time and wilful misgovernment had worked in the giant outlines of that vast empire. It was this perhaps which checked Turenne and Condé in their career of conquest, and may be considered an error, pardonable even in these great captains. They do not stand alone. The clear-sighted Marquis de Finquieres himself, no mean soldier of those days, while justly accusing them for the faults which they committed, fails to discern their true origin. His remarks are a striking specimen of military criticism (although we must remember it was written after the event) when placed in juxtaposition with the strategical ideas current in his day. He is speaking of the campaign of 1667, in which he had himself served. "The army [namely that under Louis and Turenne] should have acted with greater vigour and decision.

* The military antiquary may gain much information on the system employed for the attack and defences of fortified towns in the days of Maurice and Spinola, from the pages of the *Sieur de Praissac*. His works were first published according to Rumpf at Paris, in the years 1617-18, and form a curious combination of practice and pedantry.

The Spaniards had few troops, their garrisons were weak and ill provided. The king had full command of the open country, and should have advanced upon Brussels. This city, being wholly unable to withstand a siege, must, of course, have at once submitted. Its example would have been followed by the other large unwall'd towns in the neighbourhood, and their fall combined with that of Brussels implying the capture of the internal resources of the government of the country, what would have been left for the troops shut up in the garrison towns but to surrender at discretion? The conquest of the whole of the Spanish Netherlands would thus have cost the king less time than was consumed in the reduction of a part of Flanders. . . . Instead of this, however, the army waited three weeks, in restoring the defences of Charleroi, which the Spaniards had dismantled and abandoned, while during the remainder of the campaign, towns were taken which, as the event proved, could have no decisive effect on the ultimate subjugation of the Low Countries."

In the succeeding campaigns of Louis and his marshals we are met by one striking fact, the progressively increasing importance, in a military point of view, of the basin of the Meuse. The theatre of the war is almost confined within its limits, and the operations in the north-eastern provinces, to the left of the Scheldt and the Lys, are merely casual and exceptional to the general rule. Namur, Huy, Liege, Maestricht, and Ruremonde, become familiar to us as we trace the movements of a Schaumburg, or a Luxemburg, opposed to the Prince of Orange. That systematic concentration of effort which is the leading and acknowledged principle of the modern general, is here for the first time dimly visible. They have not yet given verbal expression to the thought, but they feel instinctively that it is there—there in that most beautiful of vales than which "no lovelier home could gentle fancy choose," must the deadly game of war be played, and the rich prize be lost or won.

So again, when the Spanish Succession War breaks forth, at a time when the standards of the *Grand monarch* floated from the citadel of Antwerp, or waved over the palaces of Brussels, and his armies



threatened to effect once more the famous (?) passage of the Rhine, we see our own Marlborough, with the keen perception of genius and with a vigour peculiarly his own, spring at once at the very heart of the position, nor pause a single day in that first glorious campaign until the fall of Venloo, Ruremonde, and Liege had thrown into

his hands the valley of the Meuse. The importance of his success in a strategic point of view is obvious. If A B represents the frontier of Holland, C D that of France, then B C will be the line of the Meuse, and A D that of the coast. It is clear then, that by occupying B C, while he still retained his hold of A B Marlborough not only menaced the

communications of the French from Antwerp to their primary base at C D, but likewise exposed them to the peril of being driven back upon the sea at A D. In a word he had obtained for himself "a *perpendicular* base," with the advantages of which the students of Jomini are familiar. How he was thwarted by the Dutch deputies in his efforts to turn his position to good account, are matters of history which are alien to our immediate object; but as still further proof of the soundness of what is here stated with respect to the line of the Meuse in all strategical operations in that country, we might quote the campaign of Dumouriez in 1792. Having overrun Belgium as far as Antwerp, he left part of his forces under Miranda to carry on the siege of Maestricht, while he threw himself with 20,000 men into Holland. He had taken Breda and Gertruydenberg, and was about to cross the Brisboes and lay siege to Dort, when he received the intelligence of the raising of the siege of Maestricht by the Imperialists, who immediately crossed the Meuse. The result is well known. In little more than a month the Republicans had evacuated Belgium, and fallen back in all directions upon their own frontier.*

In 1744 Louis XV. of France invaded Flanders. At the head of 120,000 men he invested Menin, and its fall was quickly followed by that of Ypres and other minor towns. His adversaries, 70,000 strong, did not attempt to stay the progress of the invader, but remained within their entrenchments in rear of the Scheldt, and even when the large detachments which Louis was soon after obliged to make had reduced his army to less than 30,000 men, they were easily held at bay by the celebrated Count Saxe, whose victory at Fontenoy in 1745 obliged them to re-occupy their old positions between Antwerp and Brussels. Thither they were soon followed by the French marshal, who entered Brussels in triumph, and driving back the allies upon Breda, invested Antwerp, which surrendered in a few days. Thus, by the month of July, 1746, the French king was master of the provinces of Flanders, Brabant, and Hainault.

The left flank and base of his position being now secure, Saxe wheeled to his right, and threw his whole force upon the line of the Meuse. Dinat, Huy, and Namur fell into his hands. Maestricht alone held out, but so sensible was the marshal of the great importance of the possession of this river basin, that not even the brilliant victories of Laufeld or Raucoux could blind his eyes to the fact that, as long as the Meuse remained in the possession of the enemy, the conquest of Belgium was not half completed.

While Louis returned to Versailles to enjoy the splendour of his triumph, and the maiden walls of Bergen-op-zoom rocked to the thunder of the guns of Lowendahl, he, with the clear precision of a soldier's eye, had marked the vital point, and with the simple brevity which genius loves, told the politicians who talked of peace "You must seek it in Maestricht." And he was right. The signature of the one was contemporary with the surrender of the other.

We now enter on a new scene in the military history of the Netherlands. While their two mighty neighbours had been labouring through

* Dumouriez entered the Dutch territory 17th February; the siege of Maestricht was raised March 2nd; the battle of Neerwinden was fought March 18th, and on the 25th the French were in full retreat.

the stormy period of the Seven Years' War, the Netherlands by the assumption of a cautious neutrality had been enabled to follow tranquilly the bent of their national predilections for the arts of trade and commerce. But the swelling tides of revolution now burst upon them, and once more the armies of Europe were destined to encounter one another on the plains of Flanders or the walls of Brabant. We have purposely delayed our readers longer over the events of the seventeenth or eighteenth centuries, than we purpose to do with regard to those of the nineteenth. We are children of the latter. It is to us the present; its events are fresh in the memory of some, a knowledge of them is at least expected of most, and attainable by all. We shall, therefore, only glance at their principal features.

Alas! for the foresight of man. Is it not from a want of fixed principles that the professors of military science are for ever acting in contradiction with one another? In 1712, by the terms of the "barrier treaty" a formidable line of fortresses shielded, as men thought, the wealth of the Netherlands from the rapacity of France. Thirty years pass away, and we see Marshal Saxe overleap them at a bound and pitch his camp around the walls of Antwerp. One would have thought that a lesson so rudely enforced would have had some effect; but the clauses of the Peace of Utrecht again make their appearance, and pass current with the plenipotentiaries of Aix-la-Chapelle. Another thirty years has passed, another generation steps upon the stage, and Joseph II. flings to the winds the calculations of his predecessors, dismantles the strongholds which his fathers had reared, and declaring them too costly for his treasury to maintain, or too vast for his armies to defend, contents himself with the single fortress of Luxemburg and the citadels of Namur, Mons, Tournay, and Antwerp. What is the result? Belgium is at once overrun by the bands of the French Republic in 1792 and 1793. But if on the one hand, its open plains destitute of any fortified places afford no points of defence capable of arresting the progress of a victorious army, yet on the other hand, this very deficiency seriously affected the durability of its conquest. As we have before shown in little more than a month the tide of invasion was rolled back from Breda to Mons, just as in 1794, the victory of Fleurus carried the republican columns in less than half that time from Charleroi to Antwerp.

We feel sure that our readers will have gathered from the sketch we have here given of the prominent events of the wars in Belgium, that the question of its defence against the invasion of foreign powers is beset with no ordinary difficulties. Without trenching, however, on the debateable ground of modern politics, or endeavouring to forecast the future, we think that the subject of our meditations may be much simplified by confining our attention to the least problematical of conditions.

The plans for the defence of any country must be conformable to the dangers of invasion, and based on the assumption that the points most liable to attack are given.

In the case of Belgium, it requires little knowledge of history to determine these points, and we repeat without pretending to predict or even to hint at what may be the intentions of the present ruler of

France, we think we are thoroughly borne out in declaring that it is against the encroachments of her southern neighbour, that Belgium ought, in common prudence, to be ever on her guard. Her frontiers on the north, on the east, and on the west, are protected by their natural strength as well as by her political relations; but it is quite otherwise with that border line which stretches from Ostend to Namur. Between it and the Waal in its rear, there is scarcely a single natural obstacle worthy of the name which has been proved capable of averting for a single day, the march of an invading host from Lille to Breda; while in front is a powerful and warlike nation to whom the extension of its dominions to the banks and the mouth of the Rhine has ever been the dearest object of its ambition. But more, if we may consider ourselves justified in the assumption we have here made, we feel we are equally incontrovertible when we assert, that, supposing France the natural enemy of Belgium, her defenders are England, Germany, and Holland.* In this statement we, as is well-known, coincide with the views of the Belgian Government. How could it well be otherwise? Conscious of the weakness of her own internal resources (and happy is the country that sees and knows its weakness), Belgium has ever looked for protection to the arms of those most interested in her preservation. To Holland, she is as it were, a bulwark against France; to Germany she is clearly of no less importance; while to England she is linked not only by the mutual interchange of commercial advantages, but by ties stronger in their appeal to our noblest instincts than the projects of the mere utilitarian. There is indeed something touching in the perfect reliance of the people of Belgium on the honest, hearty good will of old England, founded as it is on no imaginary data, but on the repeated testimony of facts. The cherished memories of many a hard-fought field still linger round and animate their hearts; it is their proudest boast that they stood with Marlborough at Malplaquet, and fought with Wellington at Waterloo.†

The question, therefore, in a military point of view, resolves itself into the following:—What preparations should Belgium make to meet a French invasion? What would be the best permanent system of defence, based on the hypothesis that she would ultimately, if not immediately, obtain all due support from her three most trusty allies?

We do not require to be told that, as she stands at present, Belgium, single-handed, could offer no effectual resistance to the invader. Her little army, however highly disciplined, would be swept away like chaff before the “whiff and wind” of Napoleon’s sword, if once they encountered in the field. Common sense, therefore, would seem to dictate, that they must, as far as possible, decline any system of opera-

* No less than sixteen great battles from that of Seneffe in 1674, to Waterloo, in 1815, besides a host of other minor engagements, have been fought by the French in the Netherlands, against the allied powers of the Germans, Dutch, and English.

† The writer was at Mons in the winter of last year, and paid a visit to the field of Malplaquet, which lies to the south of that town. On his return, he sat down to dinner with a party of Belgian officers, and it was gratifying to an English soldier to find how thoroughly they had studied Marlborough’s campaigns, and as they talked of Malplaquet, to watch the pride with which they added “*et nos pères étaient là*.”

tions which tends towards an immediate or decisive result. As it is, according to all the rules of war, the true policy of the invader to bring matters to a speedy issue, and by rapid and redoubled blows at the heart of the kingdom, prostrate and paralyse its active and material strength; so would it be the duty of his opponent to temporise by all the shifts and expedients which policy and skill could make or devise, to fight perhaps as Birmah fought in 1825, but always with this one object in view—the maintenance of the core and kernel of her strength uncrushed, so that when the reinforcements of her allies are prepared to take the field, there may be a nucleus on which their masses may form, something national, wherewith to give consistency and uniform action to the whole.

Now to manœuvre for this purpose with 50,000 men in the presence of 120,000 (for with no less would France dare to enter Belgium), is a task of no mean difficulty under any circumstances, and, in the case we are considering, would be doubly hazardous. Ere such a system could be adopted, the objects which it proposes to obtain must be very clearly stated and defined. “Are we to suppose that the maintenance of a frontier of more than a hundred miles—that is to say from Ostend to Dinant, could be demanded of a force so small? Or failing that, are we to fall back, step by step, disputing every inch of ground, upon Antwerp, or the Dutch fortress of Breda, meeting, as best we may, the moral depression, to say nothing of other disadvantages, which ever accompanies a retreat? Or are we to throw ourselves, as in days of yore, into the fortresses we possess, and from the summit of their lofty walls, track the invader’s columns as they traverse our teeming plains, burn our villages, and sack our towns?” May not such have been the train of thought in many a Belgian soldier’s mind when the question of his country’s defence was first mooted? The Government have at last, as we before stated, taken upon themselves to give the required reply, and their decision is as follows. Our readers will not fail to remark as we proceed, how beautifully the plans they propose are supported by the events we have sketched in the foregoing pages.

Adopting the temporising policy, and at the same time feeling their inability to defend their frontiers from Ostend to Dinant, as well as the many objections which exist against that system of dissemination (the *cordon system*, as it is technically called) which was in use during the early wars of the Revolution, but also being fully alive to the truth of Jomini’s rule for the construction of fortresses, in which he declares them to be worse than useless, unless they occupy the great strategic points of the country they are intended to defend, the Government of Belgium have proposed to demolish the fortifications of Ypres, Menin, Philippeville, Mariembourg, and Bouillon, leaving the important fortress of Mons* to brave the first onset of the enemy, while all the

* Tradition has assigned to Mons the site of one of Cæsar’s camps; and from all we read of that great general, we can easily conceive that an eye like his would not have failed to perceive and seize upon the strategical advantage of such a position. We use the term, *strategical*, designedly; for the masters of the ancient world appear to have seized intuitively upon the strong points of every country they possessed, and the larger proportion of our modern fortresses occupy the site of some *castra stativa*.

art and science of their engineers is to be expended on strengthening and maintaining the lines of the Scheldt and the Meuse. But this is not all. If the reader will take a glance at the map he will see that the Rivers Meuse and Scheldt, running to the north-east parallel to one another, form with that part of the frontier which they intercept three sides of a parallelogram; the Meuse being on the east, with its numerous and important fortresses; the Scheldt on the western side; while the third, or southern limit, is covered, as we have said, by the fortifications of Mons, situated midway between the two rivers. The fourth, or northern, side of this great strategic square is closed by the line of which Antwerp and Liege are the extreme points. This line of defence runs for about eight miles in a southerly direction, along the right bank of the Scheldt, until met by the tributary waters of the Rupel. This stream, about nine miles long, formed by the confluence of the Senne, the Dyle, and the Nethe, which unite five miles below Mechlin, is joined at the middle of its course by the Brussels and Vilvorde canal; and from the low, marshy, and intersected land on its left bank offers no slight impediment to an attacking force. Crossing the Nethe, and skirting the right bank of the Dyle, the line is now prolonged by Mechlin to the junction of the Demer, and thence along that stream to Aershot, making a total distance of nearly twenty miles. Mechlin and Aershot, at the extremities of this section of the general line, are to be strongly fortified. The first is the point of union of all the great roads and lines of communication between Southern Belgium and Antwerp, and will be covered by field-works; while the second is strong from the nature of the ground, and commands one of the principal bridges of the Demer. Crossing obliquely the front of the position runs the Louvain and Mechlin railroad and canal; while in rear, circle the sluggish waters of the Nethe. From the defile of Aershot the line of defence still follows the windings of the Demer as far as Diest. This town, which was taken by Marlborough in 1705, and retaken and dismantled by the French in the same year, is now once more to resume its place among the fortified points of modern Belgium. Its citadel, on the point of completion, will occupy the centre of the general line, and serve as an excellent pivot of manœuvre in that quarter. Tirlemont and Louvain are, as it were, its outposts, and its front and left flank are covered by the Great and Little Gheete, behind whose swamps and morasses Villeuoy vainly hoped to shelter his dispirited troops in 1705. Indeed, the whole of this ground teems with reminiscences of past military achievements; and a careful study of the campaigns of which this part of Belgium has been the theatre would enable our readers to seize the great features of the ground better than the most lengthened and detailed description that we can give. Thus, in continuing our examination of the great line of defence, we find the whole of its left flank, from Diest to Liege, embraced in the little quadrilateral of which Diest, Tirlemont, Maestricht, and Liege occupy the four angles respectively. On this small area, extending over certainly not more than fifty square leagues, were fought at least five pitched battles,* well meriting the term decisive, besides numerous sieges; while the

* Neerwinden in 1693 and 1793, Ramilies in 1706, Raucoux in 1746, Lauffeldt in 1747.

manceuvres with which they are preceded, are ranked among the most brilliant examples of military science, and are worthy of the celebrated soldiers by whom they were planned and executed. It is full of strong positions. Those taken up by Villeuoy, in 1705, have been alluded to already; but to those many more might be added, if our space permitted us to do so. We must pass on, however, to more important matters.

If the reader will place one leg of his compass at Antwerp, extend the other to Ostend, and with it circle round to Maestricht, he will see that Antwerp is the centre of an arc, of which Maestricht, Malines, Ghent, Bruges, and Ostend, occupy the chord, while on the arc itself stand Ostend, Mons, Namur, Huy, Liege, and Maestricht, with several other great towns of minor military value. This central position of Antwerp* might of itself lead us to fix upon it as an important point in the defensive system of Belgium. It was always so regarded by both Napoleon and Wellington; and it is an opinion which a more searching examination will abundantly confirm.

Seven years ago Col. Eenens, of the Belgian Artillery, published a memoir in which he pointed out the vast importance of Antwerp for the defence of Belgium, and recommended that an entrenched camp should be constructed under cover of that fortress, to serve as a *point d'appui* for the army in case of an invasion—a point of concentration for such reinforcements as the allies might furnish, and a safe and impregnable asylum for the Government. In a second pamphlet, published at Brussels a few months ago, he gives us an able and well digested *resumé* of his ideas. They have been, to a great extent, adapted, and we shall do our best to place them succinctly before our readers.

When we are called upon to frame a plan of operations whether for defence or attack, it is always advisable, according to the best writers on strategy, to divide the theatre of war into three parts or zones, according to the configuration of the great features of the country under consideration.

In the case of Belgium, these zones are easily distinguished. The right zone will be the country lying between the Scheldt and the Meuse; the left stretches between the Rhine and the Meuse, while the third and central zone is embraced by the Rivers Meuse and Scheldt.

Again; we have before stated that the defence of Belgium must be grounded on the acknowledged fact of her inability to defend herself without the co-operation of her allies England, Germany, and Holland, and that she must therefore resign herself to an almost passive resistance until those powers take the field.

Now, to avoid the perils of independent and divergent lines of operations, it is absolutely necessary that a point of concentration for the masses of the allies should be fixed upon within the theatre of war, and

* The central position of the great cities of the world is worthy of remark. That of London, with respect to the terrene portion of the globe has been often noticed. Leipzig is in the very heart of Germany; Constantinople stands on the confines of Europe and Asia; and perhaps the priests of Delphi even were not far wrong when they styled their temple the *UMBILICUS* of the then known world

so secured and strengthened by natural or artificial means, by active or material forces, as to prevent its occupation by the enemy.

In the present instance, the difficulty of finding this point is enhanced by the geographical position of Belgium with respect to Germany and England, which permits the invading force, by throwing itself into the central zone, to act upon what is called an interior line of operations, and render difficult, if not dangerous and impossible, the proposed junction of the allies.

The problem is, however, rendered more capable of solution, by remembering that Germany and more especially Prussia, would most probably, even for her own sake, select the country lying between the Rhine and Meuse as their zone of operations, debouching by Mayence, Coblenz, and Luxemburg upon the north-east portion of France: while their right, stretching to the Meuse, would, by means of the fortresses on that river, maintain its communication with the armies operating in the right and central zones above described. With Col. Eenens we are well inclined to adopt this assumption as correct. Our task is therefore rendered comparatively easy. The preliminary combinations of the campaign are now limited to effecting the junction and co-operation of the Belgians with their English and Dutch allies. Yet more; the communications with Belgium and Holland are so direct, and their interests, in the event of a war, so homogeneous, that the national strength of both countries would be rapidly merged into one; and, in our calculations, we may with reason reckon them as such.

We have thus reduced this question to its simplest form—the junction of the Belgians and the English under its most perfect conditions—and its solution is short and clear.

We are not now even called upon to decide at once, and before the plans of the enemy are developed, upon the relative merits of the right and central zones. Our point of concentration is the key to both. Antwerp, on the right bank of the Scheldt, opens upon Brabant and the Meuse; the Tête de Flandre, on the left bank, covered by a formidable circle of detached forts, with one flank resting on the Scheldt; the other on the inundations of Calloo and Beveren, not only furnishes us with a vast entrenched camp, which a little labour and skill would render impracticable, but enables the Government to mass its troops on what would inevitably prove the objective point of the enemy's operations, while it quietly awaits the arrival of the English fleet in the deep waters of the Scheldt. Then, indeed, would the soundness of the system be tried. From the villages in their rear, from the towns on the Scheldt, or the Meuse, would pour swarms of the well-drilled peasantry of Belgium, or flying columns from the garrisons on either flank; convoys would be intercepted, parties cut off, the communications threatened and disturbed; every ditch would hide its marksmen, every hedge its lurking ambush; but above all, debouching from the camp at Antwerp by Dendermonde and Ghent upon the enemy's left, or bearing down by Malines, Diest, and Aershot in their front, would come the columns of the allies, with their base untouched, their flanks converging to the central zone, drawing out the garrisons on the Meuse and Scheldt, and thereby gaining strength at every step, while Germany and Prussia co-operate as in other days, and closing in upon

their right, watch against any repetition of the manœuvres of Ligny or Quatre Bras;—with all this vast array displayed upon his front and flank, who can doubt that Mons would soon be cleared of the encircling masses of the foe.

We feel that a further development, a more extended examination would be necessary, to do justice to the plans we have been discussing. More especially would it be interesting to test more clearly than we have done, by the light of history, the soundness, by the experience of past events the strength of the arguments adduced. For example, in addition to the general light thrown on the strategical combinations of a campaign in Belgium, by the first part of this memoir, the well-known camps of Torres Vedras and Ulm might offer more points of comparison with that proposed to be constructed at Antwerp, while at the same time they bear strong testimony to the value of such means of defence. There is, however, one important difference between the plans of Wellington and those of the Belgian Government. The secrecy of the first is in strong contrast with the publicity given to the second. Massena had penetrated as far as Leyria before he learned the existence of the formidable lines of his antagonist, The Belgian scheme has been already openly discussed* and commented on, and the invader would be able to shape his measures accordingly. Again, Ulm, connected by a long and precarious line of communication with Vienna and the Lower Danube, is in a very different position from Antwerp, open to the sea and incapable of being blockaded, except by a power having full command of both elements. Perhaps Radetzky's movements in the Italian campaign of 1848, may in some degree be said to resemble the scheme we have been discussing. He relinquished the line of the Ticino and Adda, and fell back by Peschiera upon the fortresses of Mantua and Verona; the Piedmontese took up positions which stretched from the lake of Guarda to the frontiers of Parma and Modena, when Radetzky, having drawn together all the reinforcements he could obtain, according to that system of concentration which distinguishes him above many generals, broke in upon their centre and flung back the wings upon Brescia and Cremona.

But we are unable at present to say more upon these topics. Enough has, we hope, been done to impress upon our readers a general idea of the defensive system proposed by the Belgian Government. We heartily hope it may never be put to the proof; yet if it be, we feel confident that it will stand the test.

* See the *Independence Belge* in October.

CAPTAIN FITZROY SMITH'S ADVENTURES IN CONNAUGHT.

IN the immediate neighbourhood of the eastern range of the Slieve-manon Mountains, lies the small village of Cullamore. Its presence is unsuspected by the traveller who comes suddenly upon it as he turns an angle of the hill, behind which it lies sheltered. The place has a desolate aspect, nor does it possess many features by which it can be distinguished from the average run of provincial hamlets in the sister kingdom. It consists of a main street of scattered houses lying nearly due north and south for half a mile or thereabouts. It has a church, a chapel, a meeting-house, to say nothing of a place of worship for those of the Methodist persuasion. There are also a considerable number of public houses, one of which (probably on account of its superior size, for it has little else to recommend it) is called the Hotel. Pigs abound in Cullamore, potatoes also were plentiful before the great blight came. The only memorials which still exist, suggestive of these vanished luxuries are the dung-hills, which are still in intolerable plenty. In short, take it altogether, and it would not be easy to discover a place more singularly wintry and cheerless than the hamlet, the main features of which I have thus endeavoured to describe. There is a squire's residence too; but the squire was an absentee, spending his time for the most part in the great European capitals. There was an episcopal palace, with a fine demesne attached to it; but the see was numbered among those which were suppressed by the Premier of her Majesty's present Government, and the magnificent demesne lands had passed into the hands of a sort of gentleman farmer, who paid a high rent, and took the worth of his money as well as he could out of them, by an endless succession of crops. So the tall chimneys of the splendid residence were now without smoke; its saloons were deserted, and the trim parterres, which so many successive bishops' ladies had delighted to ornament, were now planted with potatoes, Swedish turnips, or some other such vegetable products as might most readily be converted into current coin of the realm.

One evening towards the commencement of March, the mail coach, stopping to change horses at the door of the inn, deposited a stranger, around whom, when the vehicle by which he had arrived had rolled away, there clustered a little bunch of the idlers who are usually congregated in the streets of an Irish village.

"Dus yer honor want a car?" shouted one.

"A car, bedad! sure the devile a horse ye have to dhraw a wheelbarrow, let alone a car. I'm the boy that can fit ye," roared another.

"'Tis spavined he is, Sir," said a third. "Not a foot he'll take you," sung out a fourth.

"Here ye are, Sir;" and without more ado a ragged ruffian seized upon the stranger's portmanteau, and proceeded to hurl it upon his own shoulders, solemnly asserting with many oaths too awful to be here set down, that he, Pat Carey, would carry it as well and as far as any horse in the town.

But it was not a great way the stranger required his leathern conveniency to be transported. He intended, he said, to put up at the

Mitre, as the big public house was called, where superior accommodation (for so the sign-board stated) might be enjoyed upon reasonable terms by both man and beast; and having seen his baggage taken into the inn, he vanished for a short time from the ardent gaze of the friendly natives who had received him with so many warm demonstrations of regard and proffers of assistance.

The stranger was a well set up man of thirty or thereabouts; tall and slight, his figure was, at the same time, closely knit, well proportioned, and muscular. His carriage was erect, his bearing somewhat martial; but from his dress or appearance, it would have been by no means easy to infer what he was, whether he was a nobleman, travelling for amusement, or a lawyer who had strayed away from circuit, and was left in the lurch by his companions. A gentleman he seemed to be beyond all doubt: his dress, though plain, was well and fashionably cut; his features were regular, and might be called handsome; whoever he might be he seemed, at any rate, to be a man of some authority from the tone in which he directed the gossoon, who appeared as waiter, to send him the landlord.

"He's down by, at the fair of Ballena," the gossoon said. "Well, then, please to send me the chambermaid." "Bedad, that I will," replied the *soi-disant* waiter, leaving the room with an air of confident alacrity.

After a lapse of not many minutes, a good-looking girl, smartly dressed, with brown hair, handsome blue eyes, and a Milesian nose, smartly cocked, made her appearance.

"Well, Sir?" she said interrogatively, retaining in her grasp the handle of the door, as if in case of necessity to facilitate her escape.

"I want to know," said the strange gentleman, "if I can have a bed?"

"You can have five, if your honor pleases," said the maid of the inn, dropping a demure courtesy.

"But one, if it is comfortable, may answer all my purpose; or, stay, perhaps I may require two after to-night, for to-morrow I expect my servant."

"Would his honor like to see the room and choose for himself?"

"It would, perhaps, be as well; but it is not unlikely I may stop with you some time, perhaps a few months—that is to say if you make me comfortable, as I am sure you will," the strange gentleman said, chucking the handmaiden under the chin.

"Comfortable! sure and sartain it's that you'll be. We won't leave you much to complain of; as for the sheets, wait till you try them—the wild myrtles, byants, is wrapped up in them, and if the very smell won't make ye dhrame you're in Paradise, it will be a quere man you are—that's all."

It is time, dear reader, you should know that the stranger to whom I have thus introduced you, is the hero of my story. It will be remembered that during the year of the celebrated Irish rebellion—I mean the last one—certain disaffected districts of that unhappy country had been put under martial law, the Habeas Corpus Act was suspended, and people were not allowed to leave their dwellings after night-fall, upon pain of a summary conviction and punishment. To enforce this

enactment a company of her Majesty's gallant—th regiment were placed under orders to garrison the village of Cullamore, and watch over the safety of the surrounding district. That company was commanded by Capt. Fitzroy Smith, who had thus arrived for the purpose of reconnoitring the accommodation which the spot was likely to afford, and whether there was any place into which, when they got there, his men could be put, without endangering their very constitutions—so strange an idea did the captain entertain of the comforts of a residence in the provincial districts of the Emerald Isle.

We have recently had a proof that military service in the sister country, however desirable in many respects, is not without some serious disadvantages peculiar to itself. You are liable to be punched on the head without much previous notice; you are exposed to the contingency of violent assaults on the part of an able-bodied and splendid pisantry; and should you deem it judicious at all hazards to save your life, you are liable to have it again endangered by the verdict of a coroner's jury. All these are serious drawbacks, but in spite of them the country is not without its attractions. The snipe shooting is very good, and the whiskey—I mean that species known under the denomination of "mountain dew"—a much wholesomer beverage to partake of freely than any of the foreign vintages which are preferred in England.

The military duty to be performed was, in this case, by no means devoid of disagreements, and sufficiently arduous in its nature to try the temper of the soldiers employed upon it.

It was merely to patrol the adjacent country after nightfall, and to apprehend any one who was met after a certain hour, and, in short, to make as good a haul as it was possible to bring before the justices of the peace upon the following morning. This was a description of duty not only of an exciting but generally of a most fatiguing nature; in the course of it many innocent natives were frequently gagged, and many a rebellious knave, by being able to establish the fact that he was a comfortable honest farmer, or, by the oath of competent witnesses, contrived, without much difficulty to effect his escape, from the consequences attaching to his misdemeanour.

But the captain was young and active; he had seen some sharp work in his time, and no sooner did he find his party and himself as comfortably located as the accommodation of the place admitted, than he set to work to perform his duties with an energy which struck terror into all the adherents of Smith O'Brien, the King of Ireland that was to be.

The difficulties in which the zealous performance of his official duties occasionally involved the captain, were, at first innumerable and occasionally ludicrous in the extreme. Once, Father White, on his way to make a sick call, was brought up as a rebel. Another time, the coadjutor made his appearance under the escort of a file of soldiers; then it was a pair of lovers who were fetched up for judgment, and the Protestant rector of the parish himself—it was a matter of notoriety—had more than one narrow escape. The local authorities were full of fury. Squire Thorn, the great man of the place, resorted to the Lord Lieutenant upon the subject, and to his amazement received a reply, stating that the Government declined to interfere. He then addressed a

brief epistle to the captain, complaining of the nuisance to which he was exposed, and he received a polite reply that the captain had no alternative, and that even the high sheriff himself had better not be found travelling about after the hour of curfew.

Another regulation of even a more stringent kind, but productive of the most salutary consequences, was put in operation. Of the inhabitants of every dwelling-house an account list was taken, and at any hour of the night they were liable to a visit from the inspector's officer for the purpose of calling over the names from a corresponding list which he had in his possession.

This species of roll-call was frequently productive of the most laughable incidents. In the southern districts, people are in the habit of "pigging," as it is called, together without much regard either to age or sex; a whole family not unfrequently occupying the same bed, provided it is big enough to contain them. Even a comely young woman would sometimes answer to her name with a pair of corduroy small clothes, substituted in lieu of a shawl, which *barely* concealed the classic proportions of her neck and shoulders; while Pat, who often went to bed without any clothes at all, would emerge from his dormitory, girt in a flannel petticoat, or some other article of female attire.

But although productive in the first instance of such little inconveniences as those to which we have directed, in process of time the neighbourhood began to get reconciled to the stringency of the measures adopted by the captain. The district under his immediate surveillance, although situated in the very centre of a population which was notoriously disaffected, still maintained its tranquillity. It is not in human nature to be ungrateful for benefits so immense as the preservation of life or property; so after a little while the squireens, who were at first so prodigiously indignant at the energetic means of Captain Smith, began to relapse in their demonstrations of ill-will, and at length one, perhaps, more forgiving than his fellows, went so far as to invite him to dine at Heath Hall, as his residence was denominated.

Now Captain Fitzroy Smith was as off-hand, agreeable, and dashing a young fellow as any in her Majesty's service. It was some time since he had dined to his satisfaction, for the Mitre, where he had established himself, was not famous in regard of cooking. The captain, therefore, thought he might as well accept the hospitality of the squire, which included the offer of a bed, and having caused his servant to pack up in a *sac de nuit* what was necessary for the occasion, he drove on the appointed day to the residence of Squire O'Donnegan.

Heath Hall had for many years been inhabited by the distinguished family of the O'Donnegans, who had not, apparently, devoted much time or money to its embellishments; for there probably never was a place which owed less to architectural decorations than this ancient family residence.

The O'Donnegans had sprung from a real good Milesian stock; they were once wealthy, but somehow each successive squire had allowed a portion of the dirty acres to slip through his fingers, and but little more than half the original estate now remained in their possession, and that moiety it was whispered was rapidly becoming more of a nominal than a real "stake in the country." It was preyed upon by all sorts of

claimants, infinitesimally let and sublet, mortgaged and bedevilled, but little of the rent found its way into the landlord's pocket. But this was the habit of the country; the landed proprietors enjoyed themselves quite as much to their satisfaction as if they owed no money; they ate and drank, and were content.

The Hall, as any one could discover with half an eye, was a rickety mansion. It had an out-of-elbow look of faded gentility about it, which rather depressed the stranger who saw it for the first time. The gate at the lodge stood wide open, because being fastened by a single hinge, and consequently trailing on the ground, it would have been too much trouble to shut it. The faded plaster which covered the house was cracked and broken, as if time and dissipation had conferred upon it the wrinkles of old age with the blotches of intemperance. The most casual observer could see that it was a tenement which set the proprieties at defiance, and were given, beyond all doubt, to late hours and whiskey punch—*ad libitum*.

To the building as it once stood, so many additions had been made by successive occupants, that very little of the original tenement now remained. It had a long, straggling, patchwork appearance; the hall door was kept carefully closed, and the windows, which opened upon the ground, were kept closed also, save when some pleasant guest chose to indulge his humour by making his *entrée* on horseback, and taking a canter round the dining-table by the way of announcement. Indeed that useful article had suffered severely and exhibited many traces on its once polished surface of those equestrian performances in which the guests had occasionally indulged.

Nor was the furniture of the room at all remarkable for either serviceableness or beauty; few chairs could be found with more than three legs to stand upon, some were without a back, others without a seat, and when a gentleman was drunk, as sometimes happened, in the midst of a convivial banquet to disappear suddenly under the table; this accident was not always attributable to premature inebriety.

The number of retainers on or about the premises, too, was prodigious. What with huntsmen, errand boys, gamekeepers, fools, and other hangers on, who either received or were promised wages, there was no end to the retinue by which the place was surrounded.

The guests assembled to meet the captain at dinner were confined to the male sex, and the banquet passed off as bachelor's dinners usually do. The good things, though not of the rarest quality, were sufficiently abundant, but the wine was beyond all praise—ample justice was done to it by the entire party. The late proprietor of Heath Hall had left a splendid cellar full of Sneyd's best claret, and the guests sweated it pretty considerably.

It was a pleasant sight to see the ponderous butler, who seemed almost the only person not carried away by the spirit of riotous festivity, fetching up the huge coopers of old wine, handling them delicately as if they were living creatures of the most tender description, and decanting each bottle as carefully as if every drop was worth gold. When nearly as much claret had been imbibed as each man could contain, the real business of the evening commenced by the appearance of the "matagials," accompanied by a plentiful supply of

grilled bones. It was gratifying, too, to observe gentlemen who had dined as if they never were to sup—supping as if they never had dined. A splendid parade of whiskey flasks, which had never paid the King a shilling, were ranged along the board, and opposite every man was placed a small jug, which contained nearly a pint, with a long spoon in it and a glass. In these vessels each man mixed his own liquor according to his taste, making it weak or strong as pleased his fancy, or was suited to his capacity for imbibing.

But it is no part of my design to describe a convivial party in the sister country; I leave such an attempt to abler pens than mine; suffice to say that the conversation from being hilarious merely, soon waxed uproarious, and a proclamation having recently been issued by his Excellency, the then Viceroy, offering two hundred pounds for the capture of one Murphy, a notorious rebel, supposed, at that time, to be lurking somewhere in the district, that subject formed an interesting topic of discourse, and bets were freely given and taken in the course of the evening as to the probability or failure of the attempt.

The fun was waxing fast and furious, when the butler entering placed a note in the hands of Captain Smith, intimating that it was brought by a sergeant who, with a party of men, was waiting outside.

Opening his despatch, the captain found it to contain the pleasing information that a requisition had arrived for the party under his command to proceed to a farm house at some distance, for the purpose of effecting the apprehension of the very gentleman whose capture had formed the principal subject of the evening's conversation.

It is by no means an agreeable thing when a man imagines he has got into snug quarters for the night, to be aroused by such an intimation, and forced, as it were, into a chase across bogs and mountains on a cold spring evening in pursuit of a miserable devil of an insurgent; but there was no help for it, and taking leave of his hospitable entertainer on the plea that he had been called away by urgent business, but without informing him of its nature, the captain, under the guidance of the person who had given the information, was, in due time, conducted to the place where it was supposed the fugitive had sought shelter.

So far everything was conducted satisfactorily; arrangements were rapidly made for investing the garrison, which, to all appearance, was slumbering in perfect unconsciousness of any attack. The house was a long, low, thatched edifice, with a good many offices appertaining to it, and a well-filled haggard in the immediate vicinity. The whole place had about it a fearful air of tranquillity and repose, which assorted but indifferently with the character of the desperado, who was reported that night to have an asylum within its walls.

But in order to secure himself against the probability of any unfavourable contingency, Captain Smith deemed it expedient to halt at some distance from this tenement, and order his party to load. This operation being effected with as much silence and caution as was possible, they advanced upon the doomed habitation, wherein slumbered the fugitive outlaw, as little expecting his approaching fate as the cock grouse, who, surrounded by his family, retires to rest upon the evening of the nineteenth of August.

The farm-house was surrounded by a sort of enclosure, which might

be called a court-yard. It was separated from the garden by a wall, built by those limestones which are peculiar to the country; and a stiffish quickset edge of the description which is denominated a rasper, with a ditch, separated the domain from the mountain, which rose immediately behind it.

The task of investing such a rambling and extensive fortification with a small party so securely as to prevent the escape of any of the garrison, especially of a dark night, it must be admitted was one of no ordinary difficulty. But Captain Smith was not the man to fail for want of foresight; all that could be done, he did, and having placed his party in commanding positions at different distances, he, himself, accompanied by the constable, went to the front door, and in the name of her Majesty demanded admittance.

He had not to wait any great length of time before a window immediately above the door was let down, out of which peered a head with a red handkerchief bound round it by way of a nightcap, and out of which projected also the barrel of a large blunderbuss. "'Tis the rebels, Kitty, darlin'—I'll have one down before many minutes; surrender in the Queen's name, ye maraudin villains—or here goes!" said Farmer O'Shea, the owner of the tenement. Captain Smith drew himself to a rigid perpendicular against the door, beckoning to the constable to follow his example, and thus retreat from the risk of being shot at, for the window was immediately overhead. He had no great difficulty in convincing Mr. O'Shea that he was not an emissary of Smith O'Brien, but an officer in her Majesty's service, requiring admission for the purpose of calling over the roll of the inmates according to the statutes in that case made and provided.

"Och, and it's amid all the pleasure in life, I'll let you in, Captain-general. Bad luck to my soul, but I took you for one of the rebels, the thieves that leave us no peace night or day. Quick, Kitty, on wid your gown—don't keep the army waiting, or its cold they'll be catching, the night do be damp."

All this seemed apparently satisfactory, but many more minutes having elapsed than Captain Smith considered at all necessary for the completion of the toilettes of such members of the O'Shea family as were about to receive him, he became impatient, and reiterated his summons for the immediate opening of the door.

"In one minute I'll be wid ye. It's getting a light I am, the thurf do so damp mortly. Bad cess to you, Katty, why didn't you take care, and leave a spark of fire afore you went to bed?" I'll be wid ye, directly; blessed Virgin, how I've burned my fingers! and uttering these and many exclamations of a like import in the loudest possible tone of voice, Mr. O'Shea was heard tumbling about in the kitchen as if perplexed in the extreme in his efforts to find the door. "By the powers, but there goes Murphy! run for your lives—there he goes, the villain," sung out the informer, who had been reconnoitring in the rear of the premises. The captain sprang to the spot, and there beyond all question was a figure clothed in white, which had emerged from an upper window and was creeping nimbly along the wall.

"Take him alive," sang out the Captain, "arms with arms, and after him."

"There's two hundred pounds on his head, the villain," shouted the informer.

"Huzza," said Captain Smith, "he's down the wall; now there he goes up the mountain."

Alert, active, and one of the swiftest runners of his day, the captain was round and on the outside of the enclosure in the twinkling of an eye, with nothing to guide him save the fluttering of the white raiment which streamed in the distance as the fugitive gallantly headed the hill. On went Captain Smith, and after him the detachment scrambling over the broken ground. It must be confessed that whatever advantage there was, the pursued had it; familiar with the ground, the fugitive rebel led his pursuers up the stiffest part of the hill; over brakes and bushes and rocks, skimmed the figure in white like a banshee, and grievous were the casualties which occurred in the course of the chase; Corporal Cutts having broke his neck in a gravel pit, and private Jones was rendered *hors-de-combat* by spraining his ankle; as for the informer, he was left behind in the very first heat, although his voice might be heard in the distance ejaculating between a gasp and a shout—

"The thundering villain, his head's worth two hundred pounds! run boys, run."

But the men unused to this description of service had long since been left behind. Their captain alone, whom his sporting experience had rendered more accustomed to mountain walking, held gallantly on. He was down often, but up again in a moment, and still Will-o'-the-wisp-like, over brake and briar, before him fluttered the nimble figure of the rebel in the white sheet.

At length the hill proving steeper as they neared the top, the pace of the rebel was evidently beginning to slacken—the distance between the pursuer and the pursued was evidently diminishing—nearer and nearer still. Now I have him, thought Captain Smith, and drawing in his breath and collecting his energies for a vigorous effort, the captain with one tremendous spring succeeded in clutching his prey with a firm grasp, by the tail of the only garment he wore. But the rebel was not thus to be caught, the coat gave way at the waist, and he kept on his course, leaving, like Joseph, his garment in the pursuer's hand.

We shall not preface these pages by setting down the wrothful acclamation which at this moment was uttered by the captain. Gallant men in a moment of excitement, will occasionally make use of language which had better be forgotten, and Captain Smith with an imprecation more tremendous perhaps, than was at all necessary, flinging away the handful of linen which he had caught instead of the wearer, once more applied himself resolutely to the chase. There was no doubt about it. The rebel was not making the way he did at first, he was evidently blown, and in a very few more strides the captain had gained upon him sufficiently to make a fresh seizure; precipitating himself upon the prey, he clutched this time the white boy around the waist, and expecting from what he had heard of the power of the ruffian a formidable resistance, concentrated all his energies for the purpose of hurling him to the ground, with the humane intention,

when he had got him there of choking him incontinently, should he continue to be "bumptious."

Imagine his astonishment, or rather let us suppose it is beyond the power of any imagination of the interesting discovery, that instead of grappling in mortal conflict with the thundering ruffian Phil Murphy, he hugged in his ardent embrace a plump, buxom, and apparently comely young woman, clad quite as lightly as Nora Creina in the song, and that clothing, such as it was, considerably diminished by the first unsuccessful attempt at capture.

"Jasus and preserve us, what's this?" "Lave me alone, can't ye," for the captain's confusion at the nature of his capture had been so great, that he had forgotten to let the imaginary captive go.

"It's Katty O'Shea, I am: Mike O'Shea's daughter, down beyant."

"Hold him tight, Captain, jewel, the villain; there's two hundred pounds on his head," shouted the informer, who now made his appearance in the distance, puffing and blowing like a grampus.

"Sure it's O'Shea's daughter, I am, and mightily badly have you treated me amongst yes; them's your English manners, I suppose, chasing a poor girl across the mountain and tearing her clothes to tatters," the maiden said with an artless simplicity which was enchanting.

It was a fortunate circumstance that the night was dark, and yet in some respects it was a decided disadvantage. To have viewed the countenances of the pack of capturers as each of them arrived in turn at the scene of action, and discovered the nature of the case, would have been an amusing study.

There could not be a question that the adventurous Katty had acted as a lure to entice away the soldiery, while the real object of their pursuit had probably taken advantage of the opportunity, and made himself scarce. It was impossible to be angry at an adventure so extremely absurd and ridiculous. There was nothing to be done except to follow the example of the King of France, in the song, who ascended the hill for no other object than descending it again. So ordering his men to retrace their steps, and leaving Miss O'Shea to find her way home, Captain Smith marched his party back again to Cullamore, not choosing to face the laughter which he had every reason to fear would await him, when the upshot of his adventure was made known at Heath Hall.

THE CINQUE PORTS' PILOT.

IN tracing the origin of some of our ancient laws and customs we shall find, in many instances, that the first rude outline was moulded in the forests and marshes of Belgic Gaul, by warriors, who associated and agreed upon certain regulations to assist each other for defence and conquest. War and the chase were the constant stimulants of these barbarians, and the authority of their leaders depended more upon their personal valour than their birth. The warlike tribes of the Frisian marshes as well as the Jutes, and the Angles, at first contented themselves with making rapid forays into a neighbouring country, from which they as rapidly retreated, carrying with them as much booty as they could collect. In a community thus constituted, but little attention was paid to landed property, but when the swarms from the northern hives were about to quit their frozen forests to seek a more congenial settlement in the fertile plains of the south, it was necessary to enter into a new compact with their leaders, and it is supposed that the covenant thus entered into was the foundation of the feudal system. The probability being that the Saxon chieftains adopted the plan of dividing the lands acquired by the sword by lot amongst their comrades, upon a well understood condition, viz., that military service should be rendered to defend and secure what had been obtained by their valour.

The early history of most of our cities, towns, and burghs, confirms this opinion, for they were under the jurisdiction of earls and barons, who shared the rental with the king; and as the inhabitants acquired personal property, they in their turn entered into confederations and guildscripts, to promote their own interests. Thus there was a special union in each of the towns of the Cinque Ports for its own particular guidance, and a general compact binding them all, to guard and protect the coast against piratical invasion, and to mutually aid and assist each other in case of attack against the common enemy.

In course of time, most of the Cinque Ports were incorporated with privileges for stipulated services; such for instance as the power of electing their own magistrates, with liberty to hold courts and to give judgment without let or impediment of the king; to hang or decapitate criminals within the jurisdiction of their ports; and so ancient is the charter belonging to the town of Dover, for this purpose, that it is a charter from a king of the Norman line to the barons of the port; not of enfranchisement from a state of bondage or slavery, but a confirmation of long-enjoyed privileges, commencing before the conquest.

The several ports are under the superintendence of one chief officer, who is styled Lord Warden and Admiral of the Cinque Ports, and Chancellor of the same, as well as Governor and Chief Constable of Dover Castle; a situation of such high trust and dignity, that it has always been held by a person of the greatest distinction, and sometimes by a prince of the blood. This office was formerly a place of importance, and the Warden's Court was superior to every other court within the liberties of the Cinque Ports. In the reign of Edward the Confessor, the celebrated Godwin (Earl of Kent), was Warden of the Ports, and he possessed within his jurisdiction all the authority of a Saxon prince,

His power was so great that he would not suffer even the king to interfere within his liberty. This evidently appears, when Eustace, the Earl of Boulogne, who had married Goda, the sister of King Edward, was returning with his suite to the continent, from a visit to his royal brother. While stopping at Dover, an affray took place between some of the Earl's followers and the townsmen, in which he lost twenty men. But, escaping himself, he hastened to the King, who was then at Gloster, and complained of the injuries he had experienced at Dover, and demanded immediate satisfaction. The King sent for Godwin, and ordered him to chastise the insurgents; but the Earl replied, that it was not the custom in England to punish any person unheard; and that as Earl and Guardian of the Cinque Ports, that it was his duty to protect those within his jurisdiction from the insults of foreigners.

Another officer appertaining to the Cinque Ports was that of Admiral; and, that his fiat might be absolute, it was declared rebellion to resist him in his official capacity; and some of the penalties which were in ancient times inflicted in his court, may, perhaps, cause the suitors in the court now existing in Dover to thank their good fortune that they live in a time of greater enlightenment.

For stealing a buoy or a rope, value twenty-pence,—death.

For stealing, under the value of twenty-pence; first offence, forty days' imprisonment; second offence, two months; for the third, death.

If a mariner lost a vessel by negligence, he was to make satisfaction, or have his head struck off on the side of a boat.

Murder or robbery—death at the *will* of the Admiral.

Cutting a buoy from an anchor, or causing any vessel to be wrecked—*death*.

For having a foreign servant instead of an English one—fine at the will of the Admiral.

For fishing after the setting of the sun and before its rising, and therefore not allowing the fish to enjoy their food quietly—to forfeit the fish caught.

No inhabitant of the Cinque Ports was allowed to implead another in any court except the Admiral's; and to perpetuate this mass of tyranny it was solemnly provided and declared that the magistrates within the jurisdiction of the Cinque Ports should suffer six months' imprisonment for passing any order which might not be generally beneficial to all the ports.

There was also another court, called the Court of Lodemanage, and in order to comprehend clearly its origin and uses, we must go back to that period when the five ports of Sandwich, Hastings, Winchelsea, Hythe, and Romney were to England what Liverpool, London, Bristol, Hull, and Portsmouth are now,—when our Saxon kings held their courts, and witen-a-gemots, kept Christmas festivals and Easters, and solemnly wore their golden crowns at their ancient palace at Winchester. For in those days the rivers and havens of the Cinque Ports were brimming with water, whereon floated at every tide nearly all the then maritime force of the kingdom. However, ships were then no better than tubs; navigation was not an art, and naval tactics were unknown. Still such vessels as were then in use were furnished to the king by the barons of the Cinque Ports for the defence of the narrow seas and the security of the nation.



Ship of the Cinque Ports in the reign of Richard II.

Commerce, however, in the reign of Henry VII. began to grow into importance, and ships were expanded from the galley to the man-of-war. The mysterious needle had already lent its marvellous aid, and under its guidance new worlds were found, and men hastened across the vast ocean in their fraillest vessels to share in the discoveries. Glory and plunder followed in the wake of Spanish enterprise, and Drake and his brave associates came back from the Spanish main with light hearts and heavy coffers.

Each era had its characteristics, and in the earliest part the inhabitants of these now deserted ports were long-bearded merchants, who cheapened hides with the Esterlings, exchanged wool with the Norsemen, and bargained with the strange traveller from the regions of the "Turk," for healing drugs and spices, frankinsense and myrrh, and the precious incense for the mass at the neighbouring Catholic cathedral at Canterbury. And even now, though these things have all passed away—though the ploughboy whistles and the corn waves on the bed of a former ocean—though the "ports" are dried, withered up, and diverted from their ancient uses—nay, though even religion itself has assumed another form, yet the spirit of the past haunts these old places still. Occasionally we are reminded by some ancient form or ceremony, that having a profit attached to its observance has caused it to be respected, or perhaps some useful custom of by-gone days has been grafted upon our own, which still retaining a portion of its original quaintness, startles us with its singularity, and sends us back inquiring over the misty haze of centuries for reformation.

Thus the Court of Lodemanage is a grafting of a modern branch of industry upon an ancient stock. Its very name has become obsolete from lapse of time, and other words are used to express its original meaning. This court, which is an offshoot of the admiralty

court of the Cinque Ports, was at first restricted to the regulating of the hire for the piloting of ships, and the wages of the pilots gave the name to the court. The sum paid to them was called their "lode-manage," from their management and guiding the vessel. Pilots were formerly called "lode-men, lootsmen, and leadsmen," the name being derived from the Belgic word *loot*, which signifies lead. They were also called *pail lootes*, or men who measured the depths of water over shoals in the narrow seas, by heaving the lead. They must not be confounded with the pilots who in the early dawn of navigation conducted ships in the open ocean, with the Pinsons who went with Columbus, and others of a similar nature. It was the duty of the former to acquire a knowledge of bays and the entrances into harbours, by sounding and remarking how much water there would be at any given time, both during the flowing and the ebbing of the tide. It was also necessary that they should be able to conduct ships clear of sand banks between Dover and the River Thames and Medway, and to the ports in the narrow seas, such as Flanders, Holland, and the East country.

The origin is very obscure : however, it is well-known, that a few ancient mariners had formed themselves into a society for conducting ships to the continental ports, before they had received any delegated authority from the Admiral of the Cinque Ports, but the rules and orders by which they regulated their proceedings is a mystery. Feuds existed between them previous to the reign of Henry the Second, when the society was called "The Fellowship of the Passage." They usurped each others *turns*, which led to quarrels, and it appears on record, that in September, 1312, the influential men of the Fellowship appeared before the mayor of Dover, and covenanted that every vessel, whether of "passage" or trade, should take its regular turn or forfeit "One hundred sous of Easterlings."

While a small number of ships were sufficient for the commercial wants of the capital, there was but little inducement for competitors, but in the reign of Henry VIII., it became necessary for the Fellowship to enact bye-laws for regulating the society and securing its interests. But it was found by experience, that it would be very difficult to restrain the "lodesmen" from interfering with each others *turns*, and for upwards of a century there appears to have been a series of fines inflicted upon the "lodesmen." It must, however, be acknowledged that they set the rules and orders of this court at defiance, differed amongst themselves, and persecuted each other. At length after years of misrule and litigation, the crude mass of laws, which had been from time to time enacted for their guidance, began to be better understood and administered ; but the profession of a pilot up to the period of the commencement of the reign of George the Second, was a very irksome one. There was a standing order for a given number of them to be constantly at sea, and there was no medium between implicit obedience and dismissal in case of non-compliance. Ultimately, a "look-out" on shore, commanding an extensive prospect to the westward, was substituted, and was the means of saving many valuable lives, without prejudicing the service. Latterly, the plan of having a pilot cutter constantly at sea has been resorted to, but the superior accommodation offered, the increased number of pilots, and also the increased number of ships requiring their aid, has tended to

lessen the difficulties the lodemen had to sustain in the early part of the reign of George II.

The Cinque Ports pilot, is then the representative of those ancient mariners, known as the "Fellowship of the Passage," as the transit was called from Dover to the Continent, but it may be readily imagined that the duties which our extended commerce has called into existence, has left them no identity in common, except in name.

The Cinque Ports pilot must have been brought up at sea, either in the Merchant Service or the Royal Navy, and besides an intimate knowledge of all the delicate manœuvres of a ship under canvass, he must bring with him before the court of Lodemanage, an excellent character for steadiness, sobriety, and general good conduct. He must then pass a rigid examination before a knot of bluff, weather-beaten old "lodemen" well up in all the intricacies of the coast. He is then questioned and cross questioned by his nautical judges about seamanship, winds and tides, rocks and shoals, promontories and bays, how they bear on each other, and upon old wind-mills, church steeples, and other sea-marks, before he is trusted with the rich freights that hourly pass the ancient port of Dover, London bound.

For it his business to be acquainted with the features of every head-land, bay, nose, sand-shoal and rock, hidden or otherwise, on the coast of France as well as England, lying within the scope of his labours; he must know them all in all weathers, fair or foul, be able to recognise their lineaments when enveloped in a haze or a fog, lit up with brilliant sunshine, or mellowed and subdued by the pale light of the moon, in hail and storm, smiling or frowning, winter or summer, under all aspects, and that too at all hours, by night as well as by day.

He must know, also, every buoy and beacon by name, and its position with respect to other buoys, its bearing upon the neighbouring land, rock or shoal, and the true course to steer, to avoid the danger it warns him of, the depth of the water near it, and the set of the tides and currents in its locality. He must know every lighthouse on the land, or floating on the water,—revolving or stationary, coloured or white, within the limits of this *Branch*.* And these too, must be recognised in all weathers, times, and seasons—when the winter's sleet is cutting his eyes out of his head, and obscuring the friendly beacon at the same time. And this must frequently be done with a promptitude, that none but those acquainted with the power and the perils of the "vasty deep" can form a notion of.

Frequently the sight of a buoy in hazy weather, marking the edge of a shoal, coming unexpectedly on the pilot's searching eye, or amid the confusion incidental to a great storm and small sea room, calls forth all the energies that man is capable of. He may have been driven about by violent gales, carried out of his reckoning by tides or currents, or some of the bewildering operations of nature he has to contend with, when suddenly a buoy, with its descriptive blue, red, or black stripe, or its odd shape, cage, or triangle, is seen dancing about in a wilderness of creamy foam. With the rapidity of light he knows that he has only a few inches of water beneath his keel. But he knows where it is—and he also knows, that one second's pause—the slightest

* The instrument whereby Pilots are admitted is called, *A Branch*, to which is affixed the Seal of Admiralty and Chancery.

mistake, either in his course, or in the bearing of the buoy itself, is—death, as sure as he is a man. He must be calm, in the midst of a hurricane—when tides, rocks, and shoals, and the infinite bewilderingments of a storm, want of sea room, are tossing the ship about in the wildest manner.

Let us take a *turn* on board the Deal Pilot cutter, at Dungeness. This place is selected as her cruising ground, as affording facilities for falling in with ships coming up Channel. An Indiaman which might easily be mistaken for a powerful frigate, is coming along, with all her canvass set, careering before a summer's breeze. It is a happy time on board, for she is full of homeward-bound passengers, and merry old England's white cliffs are glancing in the sun, close under her lee. Up goes the signal for a pilot, and the cutter edges along to cross the bows of the swift moving Indiaman. Nearer and nearer they close, until they are within hail,—a few words are exchanged, and the lucky pilot, whose *turn* it is, jumps on board a fine ship, drawing twenty feet of water—is blessed with a fair wind, plenty of day-light, a gentleman for a captain, with the cheering prospect of putting twenty guineas in his pocket for his day's work.

Away goes the ship again, now under the control of the Pilot, the responsibility of the captain having ceased. Dover, with its romantic castle is left behind, and soon the floating light at the south of the Goodwins is numbered with the past. Bright shines the sun, and the crisp billows of the sea curl up before the gay vessel's bows, and frolic and dance in her path, as if to welcome her once more to England. Now she fairly enters the "Gull Stream," and the narrow passage between the "Bunt" and the "Brake" is threaded as easy as a seamstress threads her needle. On, on, she plunges, under the control of the intelligent pilot, though the treacherous "Goodwin" is lurking near, but the weather is fine, and bright skies and fair winds make holiday sport of the passage of the Gull stream. Yonder dances the red and white striped buoy of the Goodwin Knoll, and now, she is clear of that dreaded sand. Steady blows the breeze, and the "Elbow" buoy is passed, and soon she reaches another nest of shoals, thronging together, and choking up the mouth of old father Thames, but these on a bright summer's day are easily passed, and if luck and the wind hold out, the pilot anchors the ship, that night, safe and sound, in the calm and secure waters of the river. Over the side he goes, wishes the captain good bye, jumps into a shore-going boat, lights his cigar, lands at Gravesend, gets into the rail, and before sunrise the next day, his twenty guineas are snug and warm in his pocket, and he is ready for another lucky *turn*.

"A jovial life these pilots lead," is the natural exclamation of the uninitiated reader after perusing the above account; and doubtless it is pleasant pastime thus to earn a pile of sovereigns on a summer's day, and to be treated with a cruise into the bargain. Wait a moment, let us reverse the sketch, for a good picture should have its shadows—its deep sombre tones, as well as its bright lights—the blending of which is so necessary in producing a perfect whole.

Let us once more take our station on board the Deal pilot cutter at her old cruising ground, off Dungeness Point. It is no longer summer; but now, cold, stormy-looking clouds, full of wrath and mischief, are

hurrying across a winter's sky, and the hoarse gale rushes round the howling forelands, as if driven by furious demons. A few shattered and tempest-torn vessels are seen staggering up channel, urged along by a December gale, every stitch of their canvass reduced to the smallest possible dimensions. Night is fast approaching, for it is nearly four o'clock, and the prospect of nearly sixteen hours' darkness, in that narrow sea, with a rising gale, and snow, and sleet, tells the pilot, whose *unlucky turn* it is, to take charge of the little tempest-torn schooner, that is evidently steering towards him to place herself under his guidance, that all his skill and energy will be required before the morning.

But now some difficulty is experienced in getting on board, and after many fruitless trials, thwarted by the rolling of the vessels, and the dangers of a collision, the pilot, watching his opportunity, jumps on her deck, and congratulates himself on escaping being bruised, or stunned, though dripping like a bunch of sea-weed. The pilot now demands the draught of water the vessel draws, and to increase the difficulties of his situation, but one thing is necessary, and that is—that the reply should be in a foreign language. A rising gale, a dark winter's night, and an ill-found ship and small sea-room, are evils of no small magnitude, but when a pilot is called upon to overcome these obstacles, with lazy, ignorant seamen, who speak a language he does not even comprehend, it becomes a subject of wonder, how vessels hampered in such a way, ever escape the dangers which surround them. By signs, the pilot indicates his wants; by signs he tells his course; but as the gale increases, so does the darkness, and his difficulties at the same time. Canvass must be reduced, and rapidly King Wind must be obeyed, or he soon makes his subjects unbonnet: away goes something—only the fore-topsail split, or the yard sprung—bad enough, but worse remains behind.

Everything now depends upon the pilot—vessel, lives, and cargo are in his hands, and in that dangerous navigation, so beset with rocks, quicksands, sunken ledges, howling forelands, and hollow crescents, full of gathered blasts, he would give one of his eyes for a sight of the south sand light. It ought to be visible; he knows that he has run the distance that should bring it within his view; still no light shows, he stands on hesitatingly, the vessel running rapidly through the sea, the wreck of the topsail flapping about, adds confusion to the scene; he heeds not that, he heeds not the unintelligible jabber of the Spanish seamen, but steadily he gazes into the thick gloom for one glance at "The Light." He can see nothing but haze and mist—how should he? the most powerful glare, the beams of the bright sun himself, would not penetrate through half a mile of such an atmosphere of rain, snow, sleet, and hail, as is everywhere around him.

He wants no charts, every part of the coast is mapped upon his brain. On, on the vessel plunges, though stripped of every inch of canvas, except enough to keep her under command. A dumb show of heaving the lead pantomimes to the Spanish captain the wishes of the pilot. A cast is made, and it is with difficulty he is made to understand the depth of water—13 fathoms is the mark—all right.

Heave again—quick.

Ten fathoms—cries the man in the chains.

Heave again.

Six fathoms this time, and now a long, low, hoarse roar, like the muttering of very distant thunder, rumbles upon the pilot's ear. To a stranger the sound might seem to proceed from some immeasurable distance, a sort of mysterious moaning, that makes itself felt as well as heard. It might come from some invisible height, for it is everywhere heard above the raging of the waves, and forces itself distinctly and solemn through all the din, in its own isolation of sound. The pilot alone knows its meaning, he knows that it is the warning voices of the breakers of the Goodwin.

By this time the Spaniards are sensible of danger, and quickly comprehending the pilot's meaning, prepare to get out their anchor. But the difficulty is increased, for the ground tackle of most foreign ships is worse than the English, and Spanish anchors and cables are worst of all. However, it is their only hope, and with doubts and misgivings it is at length flung into the sea, and after a few surges the vessel rides heavily at her anchor. The anxiety of the pilot now takes another direction—will the cable bear the strain? for the sea is now dashing against her bows, and the force of the wind is pressing against the vessel, with undiminished violence; he watches and examines every link, and eases those that complain. Then he must also keep a bright look out for driving ships, for there is as much danger to be apprehended from the parting of another ship's anchor, as your own. In a violent collision at sea, it matters but little whether you run against another, or another ship against you; the result is the same—damage to both.

The whole of this trying period is often passed without food, for to the other inconveniences found on board a Spaniard, a wretched diet is not the least. Bread as black as your hat, a few peas, parched or boiled, with little shreds of dried wooden-looking junks of beef, and a few cloves of garlic constitute their daily fare. But on these occasions your Spaniard seldom eats—he smokes, and chews, and prays, and when the gale has blown its fury out, he cooks and eats. With the morning sun the wind, perhaps, abates; the weary crew slowly gains the anchor from its bed, and in another day or two the pilot works his way into the river, and for his trouble and the risk of his life receives, as his “lodemanage” about as much as will carry him to his home again, being paid according to the feet the vessel draws.

It may be easily imagined, that there are occasions when a pilot is never heard of again after taking charge of a vessel. This was exemplified on board of the ‘Sarah’ West Indiaman. She had even passed the Goodwin, and moreover was being towed by a powerful steady tug boat. But a gale of wind came on when she was in the Tongue channel, and the steamer was obliged to cast off, and the ship, pilot, crew, and cargo, were drifted upon the sand and lost. So that, if summer weather, with bright skies and short light nights, may be considered as the smooth ride of a pilot's life; the winter is sure to come with its asperities, to remind him that his existence has its rough side as well as all other conditions of men.

A TREATISE ON SMALL ARMS.

By LOUIS PANOT,

EX-CAPITAINE INSTRUCTEUR DE TIR A L'ECOLE DE TIR DE ST. OMER.

PART IV.

(Continued from page 497.)

THE calibre of the musket is deduced, in some measure, from its weight and the length of the barrel.

It is advantageous to the precision, as we already know, that in firing, projectiles of considerable calibre and density should be used, the initial velocities remaining the same. The large projectiles have, besides, the advantage of retaining for a greater length of time the velocity they have received, and in consequence their penetrating force at various distances will be superior to that of the smaller ones.

The size of the calibre offers in the field the very important benefits of being able to employ the cartridges taken from an enemy having pieces of a weaker calibre, while at the same time it renders it impossible for the enemy to use the French cartridges.

The average calibre of muskets in Europe is 18mm. 35, they range between 17mm. 50 (Saxon), and 19mm. 30 (English); the calibre of the new French musket is 18mm.

The diameter of the ball is a consequent from the calibre selected for the piece, and the windage it is desired to give it. It is indispensable, in barrels loading at the muzzle, that the diameter of the ball should be smaller than that of the barrel. It is requisite to determine the difference which should exist between these two diameters. The cause of precision and range, on the one hand, that of facility of loading on the other, have caused the windage to be fixed quite recently in France at 1mm. 3.

With the other European powers the windage of the ball is slightly greater than in France; nearly everywhere it is 1mm. 5, in England 2mm.

The dimensions of the musket itself, as regards the firing, are fixed in such a manner by the nature of the piece, that they can only be modified in a manner too slight to expect any sensible amelioration in the range or the precision.

The percussion musket, which is simple, of a moderate weight, of slightly complicated mechanism, and capable of being loaded rapidly in the midst of the pre-occupations and accidents of a battle, is excellent, as far as the range and penetrating force of the projectile are concerned. Its solidity in firing is beyond all that can be desired; muskets taken at hazard have been fired more than 2500 times without rendering them disabled.

It has been proved, by late experiments, that 300 rounds may be fired with the new pattern musket without a necessity of cleaning the barrel.

With the new musket and new charge, firing rules for hitting

a foot soldier are only given up to 200m.; beyond that distance it is requisite to aim above the mark by quantities in a ratio to the distance, which though applicable on an ordinary exercising ground, cannot be put in practice in front of the enemy.

The infantry percussion musket fired with a charge of 8gr. and a ball of 17mm. may, by means of a very simple process, acquire a point blank at 300m., and another at 400m.

At 300m. it is ordered that the piece be held with the left hand near the lower slide, the middle finger behind the lower slide on the barrel, the back of the first point being in the firing plane; the object should be aimed at by the top of the joint and the fixed sight.

The firing at 400m.: hold the gun with the left hand on the lower slide, place the thumb upon the slide and the back of the joint above it; set the highest part of this joint in the firing plane, and aim at the object along the top of the joint and the fixed sight.

To obtain any favourable result from the percussion musket fired with the ordinary charge beyond 200m., there must be fixed on the piece, based on the existing hausse, and this moveable one, drilled with a hole, and surmounted by a notch; the hole furnishing a point blank of 300m., and the notch one of 400m. This hausse, in consequence of the form of the cock, should be placed on the left of the breech tail, and will necessitate an alteration in the fixed sight. It may also be placed at ten or fifteen centimetres in front of the fixed hausse, much the same as on the rifle à tige. In that case it will not be necessary to carry the fixed sight to the left.

We will furnish the results obtained at the Ecole de Tirat St. Omer with the percussion musket, by the aggregate of the persons firing during 1846, 1847, 1848, and 1849; either by file, platoon, or two deep firing.

It will suffice to cast a glance over the results to arrive at the conviction that, if all the precision of the musket fire was advantageously employed in the army, infantry fire would have an irresistible power.

Single Fire.

Distances.	Dimensions of Target.		Result obtained.		
	Height.	Width.	1846.	1847.	1848-49.
100m.	2m.	0m. 57	46.60	49.18	46.14
125m.	2m.	0m. 57	37.18	39.64	36.74
150m.	2m.	0m. 57	26.35	30.63	27.21
175m.	2m.	0m. 57	20.55	18.49	21.11
200m.	2m.	1m. 14	25.97	26.31	25.79
250m.	2m.	1m. 71	17.54	14.82	18.08
300m.	2m.	2m. 28	11.93	13.48	08.04
400m.	2m.	3m. 99	10.11	10.58	07.35

During the years 1846 and 1847 a charge of 8gr. and ball of 17mm. were used. In 1848-1849, at distances of 100, 125, 150, 175m. the same charge and ball were employed as in the preceding years; at distances of 200, 250, 300, and 400m., the new charge of 9gr. and ball of 16mm. 7 were substituted.

Firing in Volleys.

Distances.	Dimensions of Target.		Two deep.			Platoon.		
	Height.	Width.	1846.	1847.	1848-49.	1846.	1847.	1848-49.
150m.	2m.	4m.	71.64	65.62	48.77	42.94	44.55	56.80
200m.	2m.	4m.	48.52	47.47	41.85	33.33	29.09	38.59

The volleys were fired during the years 1846 and 1847, with the charge of 8gr. and ball of 17mm.; in 1848-49, the charge of 9gr. and ball of 16mm. 7 were employed. The well-proved inefficiency of line firing, abstracting the greater or less amount of instruction received by the men, arises from two principal causes: the excessive distance at which regiments usually fire, and the difficulty, almost impossibility, the men find in aiming.

The infantry musket ball possesses an immense penetrating force, which it retains at even great distances.

Penetration of Balls in the Wood.

Distances.	0m.	1m.50.	200m.	250m.	300m.	350m.	400m.
Charge 9g., ball 25g. 6 . . .	0m.209	0m.097	0m.073	0m.055	0m.040	0m.026	0m.015
Charge 8g., ball 29g. 3 . . .	0m.209	0m.090	0m.070	0m.053	0m.039	0m.027	0m.017

Firing with two Balls.

This mode of firing, if executed by practised marksmen and within certain limits, may furnish very excellent results. It allows a great number to be propelled in a very short space of time and satisfactory manner, considerable advantages if the enemy is at all near, and if it is only possible to load the pieces a small number of times.

This firing, only performed with the infantry musket, offers some inconvenience which would cause it to be but rarely used in the field. The recoil experienced is very painful, and at the best it is only possible to fire a dozen rounds with two balls; it requires a great consumption of ammunition, and besides deteriorates the pieces and speedily renders them useless.

To load the piece in firing with two balls, first pour in the powder and then introduce an uncovered ball; on the top of this, place a second ball wrapped in its paper.

Firing with two balls, with the ordinary charge of powder, requires at all distances that the aim should be taken somewhat higher than the rules of ordinary firing prescribe; we must suppose the object aimed at, placed about 25m. further than in reality it is.

By the aid of experiments, the following results have been ascertained.

1. As far as 100m. the number of balls collected in panels 2m. high and of any width, after a certain number of rounds, is almost double those grouped in the same panels, after the same number of rounds with a single ball.

2. At 150m. the number of balls collected under the same conditions, in firing with two balls is half as much more than those from the same number of rounds with a single ball.

3. At 200m. the superiority of firing with two balls is very remarkable, but has not been precisely estimated.

The two balls separate in a ratio to the distance of the marksman, this separation commences at 8 or 10m. from the muzzle of the barrel. The ball last issuing from the barrel in general ricochets before hitting the object. Between 0 and 50m., firing with two balls does not offer any peculiar advantages; the deviation of the two balls being too slight, beyond 200m. the separation of the balls destroys all the precision; the firing should, therefore, be limited to distances between 50 and 200m. It must be remarked that if, in contradiction of what we stated above, the rules of ordinary firing were retained, the ricochets would preserve the superiority of its fire over that of the single ball. The information we have furnished as to firing with two balls has been extracted from a treatise published in the earlier months of 1845; the results we give below, from experiments made at the "Ecole de Tir," at St. Omer, differ in some points from those which, conformably with the experiments previously made in other schools, we expected to obtain.

The rounds were fired by carefully-selected marksmen, the charge of 9gr., and new balls of 16mm. 7 were used.

At 75m. the two balls only separating very slightly from one another, firing with two balls offered no advantages over that with the single ball.

Beyond 100m. the separation of the two balls is satisfactory, at 150m. it is very good. At this distance it furnished terrible results, at 200, 250, 300m., the results stated above and the deviations of the balls on the target being taken into consideration, permit us to say the effect of firing with two balls is very great and far superior to that with a single ball.

For distances of 200, 250 and 300m., we caused the men to aim, as if the object to be hit was placed about 30m. further than it really was.

Distances.	Dimensions of Target.		Cartridges with one Ball.			Cartridges with two Balls.			OBSERVATIONS.
	Height.	Width.	Cartridges Expended.	Balls Lodged in Target.	The Per-centage.	Cartridges Expended.	Balls Lodged in Target.	The Per-centage.	
75m.	2	12	10	10	100.00	10	20	200.00	The practice with one and two balls were executed with the arms free, and under the same atmospheric conditions, very fine weather during the first part of the experiments, wind very strong and from the left, at the last distances.
100m.	2	12	20	20	100.00	20	36	180.00	
150m.	2	12	20	19	95.00	20	33	165.00	
200m.	2	12	20	15	75.00	20	25	125.00	
250m.	2	12	20	12	60.00	20	20	100.00	
300m.	2	12	20	14	70.00	20	21	105.00	

Firing in Volleys with Cartridges containing two Balls.

Distances.	Dimensions of Target.		Firing two deep.			Platoon Fire.		
	Height	Width.	Cartridges expended.	Balls lodged in target.	The Percentage.	Cartridges expended.	Balls lodged in Target.	The Percentage.
150m.	2m.	12m.	30	47	156.66	20	29	145.00
200 „	2 „	12 „	30	28	93.33	20	17	85.00

During the different firing with two balls we had no injury to the pieces to notice.

CHAPTER II.

Of rifled pieces—Different methods of forcing: 1. Loading at the breech. 2. Forcing by means of a mallet. 3. Forcing by the calepin. 4. Delvigne forcing, first improvement; 2nd ditto. 5. The forcing in the English rifle—Forcing grooved balls by the help of a culot through the expansive force of the gases—Observations—Communication of the normal rotatory motion—1. The charge of powder. 2. The inclination of the grooves. 3. The diameter and shape of the balls—Considerations on the number of grooves—Rifled pieces with progressive grooves—Variations in the depth of the grooves.

Of Rifled Guns.

As we have already shown, through the necessity of giving projectiles a certain windage in ordinary pieces, there results a considerable loss of the force developed by the powder vibrations in the interior of the barrel; a primitive direction of the ball generally without the axis of the barrel, and irregular rotatory motion, causing very considerable deviations in every sense, and particularly in firing at great distances. The suppression of the windage has been accomplished with certain pieces, and consequently the causes of deviation resulting from it, have been also removed. Besides, a normal rotatory motion has been communicated to the projectile; a motion, which, as we know, attenuates in great measure the causes of deviation, and these pieces bear the name of *rifled guns*.

We will say then that, in general by a rifled piece is understood every portable fire-arm in the barrel of which the projectile formed by any process whatever, receives through the force of propulsion a normal rotatory motion communicated within the bore of the barrel. This rotatory motion communicated within the bore of the barrel, is continued when the projectile has left it, and contributes greatly, through its greater or less velocity, to the precision of the fire.

We will discuss in the first place the different means which have been employed in forcing the projectiles—that is to say, entirely suppressing the windage, and we shall see presently the contrivances by which a normal rotatory motion may be communicated.

Different Methods of Forcing.

Loading at the Breech.—This method, the first employed, bears a very ancient date. The barrel is divided into distinct parts of different diameter, the front part or *volée*, the hinder part, case or chamber intended to receive the powder and ball. The diameter of the chamber exceeds that of the *volée*, the diameter of the ball is very nearly equal to that of the chamber. To load, the chamber was detached from the barrel, the powder poured into the chamber, the ball placed on top of the powder, and the chamber was then returned to its place. It may be easily conceived that the ball, when forced into the barrel by the explosion of the powder, must necessarily assume an elongated shape instead of the spherical one it formerly had.

With pieces loading at the breech, it was no longer requisite to limit the length of the barrel by the height of the man; very rapid loading must have been arrived at, since with certain guns constructed on this principle, the rapidity of firing was double that with the ordinary musket. There was, besides, the advantage of being able to load the piece in every possible position, and even when presented.

Whatever simplicity and solidity may have been introduced in the different systems permitting loading at the breech, as the explosion of the powder occurs in the very place where the position of the moveable parts is effected; these parts become foul, act with difficulty, close badly, and soon become disjoined by the effect of the force of the gases, and give rise to a spitting most insupportable to the person firing. This state of things is still further aggravated by the rapidity it gives in firing. In consequence, this method of loading has been long rejected for all guns in the service; it was only retained longer for the wall-pieces, and, as these pieces were employed in batteries or fortified towns, and the means of repairing them were ready to hand.

A mode of firing was sought without having recourse to loading at the breech. In the first place, the windage was diminished, and it was noticed that the precision and range increased in proportion to the lessening of the windage. Still it was found impossible to fire several rounds in succession with balls possessing nearly the same calibre as the barrel, for the fouling opposed it. The idea was entertained of grooving the barrel in a right line, and employing propelites of a diameter somewhat superior to that of the barrel, and which were introduced into the bore by means of a mallet or stout ramrod. The ball thus forced descended into the barrel with considerable facility, the fouling having found a place to lodge in the grooves. The advantage of this mode of firing was, that it might be employed in the field.

The Calépin.—This 3rd method, much more simple than the two preceding, has the great benefit of being very practicable in the field; as it does not require the use of any peculiar instrument in loading, and is at the same time very manageable.

The ball has a calibre somewhat smaller than that of the barrel, and the existing space is filled by a calepin surrounding the ball. This calepin is generally a piece of guard leather or serge. Besides suppressing the windage, it has the advantage of cleaning the barrel after every round fired.

The 4th mode of firing is due to M. Delvigne, formerly an Infantry officer, which renders the loading with the forced ball as simple and almost as rapid as the ordinary loading, and which allows rifle pieces to be used with advantage in the field. The discovery of M. Delvigne has been the point of outset for the grand progress which the rifled pieces have made during later years in France.

In the breech of the rifle barrel proposed by M. Delvigne, a chamber was formed, in diameter somewhat less than that of the barrel, and having a considerable proportion in the part near the bores formed by the different calibres of the chambers and the barrel. The ball passes freely through the bore till it reaches the projection, where its progress is stopped, while the powder previously introduced fills up a portion of the chamber. The windage which in this piece has become as slight as possible, will cause the ball to assume a path identical with the axis of the barrel. The ball must be driven home by three smart strokes of a ramrod, the head of which must possess a certain weight: then three blows are sufficient to cause the windage to disappear completely, and imprint on a part of the surface of the ball the marks of the grooves formed in the barrel.

This mode of forcing suggested to the author, by the great malleability of lead, has some disagreeable effects. In consequence of the forcing, the anterior part of the ball entirely loses its spherical shape, and becomes flattened, which is most injurious in firing. From the outset, M. Delvigne was the first to feel all the gravity of this alteration in the shape of the projectile, and he therefore proposed and caused the adoption of a ramrod having a head of a rounded shape, and concave, this concavity being 2 mm.

A second fault still more grave arises from the alteration in the shape of the hinder part of the ball, in consequence of the introduction of a portion of the lead into the chamber through forcing. It may be imagined that by this expansion of the lead, the forcing does not possess all the energy it might have, and that, besides, the lead introduced into the chamber would press on the powder and pulverize a portion of it. To guard against this last defect, we have pointed out, it was suggested that a substance of non-malleable material should be interposed between the chamber and the ball, which, while permitting the forcing, would prevent the passage of lead into the chamber. This is a little cylinder of wood called a sabot, having one of its bases counter-sunk to receive the ball and to preserve the cartridge. Sabots not counter-sunk are also used. In consequence of the employment of the sabot, all the action of the ramrod is found to be utilized in causing the ball to adhere to the lateral sides of the barrel.

The calepin, adapted to M. Devigne's rifle cartridge is greased to facilitate the descent of the ball and its passage out, for it greases the sides of the barrel and removes at the same time, all the fouling deposited from one round to the other. This calepin has no effect on the

forcing, as it does not reach so far as the ball, but remains fixed on the centre of the sabot.

The sabots frequently crack during the forcing, causing an inconvenience in this mode of loading.

The first improvement we have just pointed out as effected in the Delvigne way of loading, left more to be desired; the sabot and calepin employed complicated the cartridge, and, as we have already stated, the sabot was liable to break during forcing. To obviate the inconveniences resulting from this new process, M. Thouvenin, a colonel of artillery, hit upon the idea of adapting perpendicularly to the centre of the ordinary or flat breech, a cylindrical tige of steel, having a diameter much inferior to that of the barrel. During loading, the powder lodges round this tige, and the ball rests on its upper part, which is flat; three blows of the ramrod are sufficient to effect the forcing, as in the first Delvigne way of loading.

There are sensible advantages in this second improvement; the chamber is removed, the powder cannot, under any circumstances, come into contact with the ball; the shape of the ball is very slightly altered by the forcing; the sabots are done away with, and lastly, thanks to the simplification of this improvement, the ordinary fire-arms used in France may be transformed into rifled pieces at a very slight expenditure of time and money.

The barrel of the English rifle has two grooves placed symmetrically; the position of these two grooves on the muzzle is indicated by two slopes, in order that the soldier may never be in error when loading the piece. The ball is cast with a circular ring projecting about $\frac{1}{16}$ of a millim. round the surface, and about 8mm. wide; during loading, this ring must be fixed in the grooves of the barrel, and the ball completely wrapped in a greased calepin, is driven home with a rotatory motion by the ramrod. The projections made on the ball, after forcing by the Delvigne process, are found on the anterior part in the method of loading adopted by the English. The English cartridge is finished in such a way that the soldier can never make a mistake in placing the ball in the barrel.

Captain Minié's recent discovery allows the expansive force of the gases to be employed in forcing. The grooved ball, with or without culot, is enlarged by the action of the gases, and adheres to the sides of the barrel. This is a new method of forcing far superior in simplicity and effect to all which have preceded it, and it does the greatest honour to the inventor.

Observations.—In order that the forcing may have all its effect in rifled guns, it is requisite that, during loading, the piece should be held vertically to facilitate the action of driving the ball home. It has been thought proper to give these rifled pieces a length of barrel less than that of the infantry musket, and consequently the troops thus armed should abandon the formation three deep in favour of that two deep.

The ball being forced, all the gases developed by the inflammation of the powder act forcibly, and as any escape is impossible, it has been found requisite to reduce the charge. A charge equal to that of the infantry gun would produce a recoil impossible to be borne, and compel a considerable increase in the thickness of the barrel, in order that it might resist the expansion of the gases.

A FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE WAR IN CHINA.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

BY A. HAUSSMANN, ATTACHE TO MONS. LAGRENE'S EMBASSY IN CHINA.

CHAPTER I.

Causes of the Opium War—Pernicious influence of opium on the Chinese population—Opinions of several Mandarins on this subject—Edicts of the Emperor—Arrival of the Imperial Commissioner Lin at Canton, in 1839.

IT was towards the end of the last century that opium, introduced into the Chinese ports by English vessels from India, began to find favour among the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire. As far back as 1793 a member of Lord Macartney's embassy observed that this narcotic was much relished by the rich mandarins. The price of the article fell, and it soon came within reach of the lower classes, so that at the beginning of this century, under the reign of Emperor Kia-King, several of the higher functionaries had already complained of the deleterious influence it exercised on the Chinese nation. The reports of these mandarins mention the numberless evils inflicted on thousands of persons by the use of opium: emaciation and exhaustion rendered them incapable of pursuing their occupations; or, deprived of memory, they became the victims of a profound melancholy, a burden to themselves and their families, and longed for death, the only and often long delayed termination of their sufferings.

The Emperor published several admonitory edicts. The strictest measures were taken to prevent smuggling, and for a short time all commerce with foreigners was interdicted.

Macao and the small island of Whampoa, situated in the Canton river, had long been the strongholds of the opium traffic. But the vexatious conduct of the Portuguese authorities and the reiterated complaints of the mandarins obliged the East India Company's agents, in 1821, to transport this illicit trade to the mouth of the Canton river, near the island of Lintin.

The Chinese functionaries of inferior rank, and more particularly the custom house officers, connived at the smuggling which they affected so great a zeal in suppressing, in order to divide between them the spoil of its vast profits, and the whole coast of the Celestial Empire was soon thrown open to this invasion of opium.

The commercial monopoly of the East India Company having ceased in 1834, Lord Napier was sent to Canton as superintendent of the British trade. The liberty of action which the English merchant service had lately obtained in the far east, and the arrival of this European envoy, were measures which exasperated the Chinese authorities, who were unprepared for them.

No sooner did Lord Napier arrive at Canton, in defiance of the prohibition issued by the governor of that city, than commercial operations were suspended by order of the Chinese government. The

English superintendant then caused two men-of-war to force the entrance of the Canton river, an operation in which they met with some resistance. But in spite of this energetic demonstration, Lord Napier was blockaded in his factory and his compatriots hastened in crowds to beseech him to quit Canton. Wearied by their importunity, and undermined by a malady he had contracted in the midst of these multifarious annoyances, he returned to Macao, where he died shortly afterwards. His departure from Canton was the signal for the revival of trade.

Towards this period one of the wives or concubines of the Emperor Tao-Kwang, a young Tartar, endowed, as it would appear, with manifold attractions, began to exercise at the court of Peking an influence very favourable to foreign nations. She seemed to have undertaken the task of overthrowing all those barriers which it was the policy of the race of Han to raise between the celestial empire and other nations. All that came from occidental climes was hailed with enthusiasm by the ardent imagination and generous heart of the favourite. She even went so far, it is said, as to favour the introduction of opium.

Captivated by the graces and eloquence of the beautiful Tartar, the feeble Emperor was soon led away by a policy contrary to the traditions and maxims of his house, and, in spite of the offensive nature of this anti-national policy in the eyes of the statesmen of the old school, a numerous party at court soon warmly embraced the opinions of the seductive reformer who reigned in their sovereign's heart.

Taking advantage of the spreading contagion, a member of the tribunal of rites and ceremonies, Her-Nai-Tsi, addressed to the Emperor Tao Kwang, in 1836, a most luminous and well-reasoned report, which laid down as a principle the impossibility of suppressing the opium trade, and which solicited the authorisation of the traffic under certain restrictive conditions, an opinion completely justified by subsequent events. He laid special stress on the advantages to be reaped by the Chinese Government from the suppression of the enormous exportation of silver ingots consequent on the clandestine sale of opium, which, once authorised, would be reduced to a simple exchange of merchandise, as in the case of other products. This report was confuted by Tehon-Tsun, one of Her-Nai-Tsi's colleagues, who, faithful to the old policy, combatted fearlessly the opinions of the young Empress.

"In reading the sacred instructions of the wise Emperor, Kanghi," writes the report, "a bright light breaks on me from the following remarks:—'It is to be feared that in a few thousand years, occidental nations will send vessels which shall peril the safety of China.' Scarce two centuries have elapsed since this prediction, and the danger which it threatens is already before our eyes. An ancient maxim of the reigning dynasty affirms that the Tartar army is the true foundation of the house of Tsing. But how shall our soldiers repulse the enemy and guard the celestial Empire, if they give way to the use of opium, if their arms become enfeebled, their legs unsteady?"

This memoir created a sensation at the court. The old party

acquired new vigor and the favour of the young Empress as quickly declined. A vast number of reports appeared, in which the immense extent of the opium trade was manifested, and which vied with each other in holding up to reprobation its fatal consequences. The Emperor issued a decree prohibiting for ever the sale of this drug; orders were given for the sending away forthwith of such ships as should arrive with it on board. Every Chinese found guilty of the crime of opium smoking should henceforward incur the penalty of death. Chinese policy had just taken this sudden turn when the office of superintendent of the English commerce at Canton, was bestowed on Captain Elliott, whom we shall soon find playing an important part. Soon after his arrival, this officer was required by the local authority to dismiss all smugglers whether ships or merchants, a request which was not attended to.

While the mandarins published edict upon edict against the forbidden traffic and caused whole chests of opium to be burnt in front of the factories, more than fifty English coasting vessels were busy on all points of the coast in giving unwonted activity to smuggling, a handful of foreign merchants in fact, were audaciously violating the laws of a great Empire and braving the thunders of the celestial court.

Towards the end of 1838, the authorities of Canton ordered a native opium merchant to be executed near the English factories, but the resident foreigners opposed this act of severity, and a conflict of some gravity ensued. Captain Elliott then intimated to the English merchant captains who sold opium at the mouth of the Canton river, that they would do well to withdraw within the briefest delay, declaring at the same time that he should cease to protect them. He pronounced himself in the most formal and honourable terms against the prohibited traffic, and concluded by announcing to his compatriots (on the 31st December), the renewal of commercial operations at Canton, for the 1st January, 1839.

The new year ushered in redoubled hostilities on the part of the Chinese government, and an opium merchant of Canton was put to death under the windows of the Europeans. Captain Elliott caused the British flag to be struck, and protested against the execution. It was then rumoured that the Chinese troops were assembling in great numbers around the city, and the alarm spread among the foreign merchants.

On the 10th March, a high imperial commissary, the famous Lin, arrived at Canton, armed with full power from his sovereign and preceded by a formidable reputation for energy and severity. At the moment of his departure from Peking, he was summoned to appear before the Emperor to receive his final instructions. "Thou knowest, my faithful Lin," said his Majesty, after having recapitulated the evils occasioned by the opium, "thou knowest that this poison has already bereaved me of two beloved sons: thou knowest also that I have been counselled to raise a heavy tax on the sale of this pernicious substance. But I have refused to increase the revenue by the misery and the vices of my subjects. My people shall no longer be poisoned.

It is time that the laws should be executed ; it is time we should triumph over the obstinacy of a handful of barbarians. Before I set out on the wings of the great dragon to rejoin the shades of my illustrious ancestors, I must find a remedy for the evils which menace my country. Depart in all haste for Canton. Depart, examine, and act."

CHAPTER II.

Sketch of Lin—His first measures—The proclamation to strangers—Captivity of the latter—Delivery of the opium—Raising of the blockade—The English leave Canton for Macao—Description of that city.

The Imperial Commissary Lin was a man of about fifty years of age, of middle stature, and of a severe cast of countenance. His eye was quick and penetrating, his deportment grave, his voice clear and vibrating ; no smiles ever beamed on his lips, and everything about him bespoke the statesman, the man accustomed to command. According to the custom of the *Kwangs* or mandarins, he ordinarily wore two robes of blue silk of different lengths, both ornamented with embroidery at the bottom. The under one, partly open in front, reached the ankle ; the upper one, which only reached the knee, was very ample, and had wide sleeves ; a *ma-kwa*, or sort of black cape, fastened on the breast by a row of small spherical gold buttons, was thrown over the upper robe, and descended to the waist. The *ma-kwa*, or cape, was adorned behind and before with a square of silk, on which figured in dazzling colours the symbolic lion, the distinctive badge of the mandarins of war of the first and second classes. The head of the imperial commissioner was usually covered with a conical straw hat, from the summit of which a tuft of red horse hair floated down to the brim, and towards the nape of the neck was fixed to it a fine peacock's feather, the great object of a Chinaman's ambition, and the recompense of eminent services. At the top of the hat, fastened by a ring, shone the red ball or button of the first class,* which was of coral, and about the size of a walnut. Lin's hair was plaited behind in a long tail, to which was added a false tress of silk braid, so as to make it reach the heel.

The costume of Lin, like that of most mandarins, was completed by a rosary of large coral beads hanging to the waist, and by a very rich scabbard containing a pointed knife and the two ivory chop-sticks, which the Chinese use instead of forks ; most inoffensive, not to say inappropriate, arms for a Tartar warrior. Suspended from his girdle by silken cords of different colours were a tobacco-bag, richly embroidered and covered with sentences, a pipe, and a small *yu* stone bottle, which he used as a snuff box. He fanned himself frequently with a fan, on which a number of philosophical maxims were written in elegant letters.

* The colour of the button is the true sign of authority in China, and serves to distinguish the nine classes of the mandarins one from the other. The emblematical animals represented on the silk badges are also signs of rank.

The Imperial Commissary no sooner arrived at Canton than all the higher functionaries hastened to pour at his feet their protestations of devotion, submission, and obedience to his will. Hatred to the barbarians was the pass word which flew from mouth to mouth. The intentions of the Emperor's envoy towards the English became known. Gifted with rapid discernment, uncommon energy, and extraordinary intelligence; invested with unlimited power; animated by the most ardent national passions, jealous of the dignity of his country's laws, which he panted to see triumphing over the audacity with which a few hundred foreigners had violated them for upwards of fifty years by the sale of opium, Lin immediately recognized the necessity of organizing a régime of terror at Canton, not only against the English, but against even the Chinese themselves. He perceived that he had to combat as much the corruption, the venality, and the weakness of the mandarins and their subordinates, as the rapacity of the foreign merchants.

He was but too well aware of the vices of the administrative organization of his country. He knew by what culpable means numbers of functionaries gathered in clandestine revenues, far exceeding their legitimate gains; and in his eyes the species of responsibility which exists between mandarins of different ranks was rather a cause of corruption than a check on the evil. He had the names already of a number of officers in the province of Kwang-tong who received a premium on the secret sale of opium, and it was noised abroad that the redoubtable commissioner possessed long lists and numerous documents relative to the character and conduct of the public officers, as well as of the principal foreign merchants; and of the ten Hong merchants who, at that period, were the brokers of external commerce, the sureties for the payment of the custom-house duties, and of the debts contracted by the Chinese towards the English.

The Imperial Commissary lost no time. Eight days after his entry into Canton, the 8th of March, his measures were taken, and he addressed to strangers of all nations an edict full of oriental emphasis at its outset, and of precision and energy at its conclusion:—"The ships coming from far countries to trade at Canton," said he, "realise enormous profits in this part, and whereas, heretofore not more than half a score arrived each year, a hundred and *several times ten* vessels have come during each of these latter years. Ask yourselves, O strangers, and see if there exists under heaven another mart so advantageous for you as this? If our ports were closed against you, what would become of the gains of your divers nations? You could not exist without our teas, our rhubarb, and we deliver them to you pure and unmixed, to be exported beyond the seas. I ask you, were more signal favours ever seen? If you are grateful for such benefits, you should respect the laws, and avoid doing evil unto others, whilst enriching yourselves. Why, then, bring here this opium, which you do not smoke in your own country? Why despoil our people of their money, and compromise at once their health and their existence? Such conduct excites the indignation of every honest heart. It is inexcusable in the eye of celestial reason.

“ Our great Emperor, informed of the things which happen, is filled with a terrible wrath, which the extirpation of the very root of the evil alone can appease. Henceforward, every individual in this country who shall trade in opium, or open a resort for smokers, shall incur the severest penalties.

“ As to you who have come to establish yourselves in the territory of the Celestial Empire, you will have to submit yourselves to its laws, like the people of the country.

“ We have learned that at this moment several times ten thousand chests of opium are held for sale on board the magazine ships, near Lin-Tin and elsewhere.

“ Listen, then, to our orders ; and on their reception, let all foreign merchants hasten to obey.

“ These merchants shall surrender to the China Government the whole of the opium on board their vessels. This opium shall be burned and annihilated, in order that the evil may be radically extirpated ; not the smallest atom of this substance shall be concealed. At the same time all strangers shall sign an engagement, written in their own language and in Chinese, purporting that such of their vessels as shall henceforward come here, shall never more bring opium ; that in future the whole cargo of any ship attempting to smuggle opium shall be confiscated, and the smugglers delivered to the rigors of the law. If you refuse, O strangers, to amend yourselves and repent, it will not even be necessary to employ against you the redoubtable might of our troops ; it would suffice alone to arm the people, whose indignation is at its height, and your heads would be at our mercy.

“ You have nothing left now but to choose. Orders are given to the Hong merchants to call on you, and to warn you. . . I give you a space of three days to prepare your answer. Avoid delays, and do not defer your repentance till it be too late.”

This edict was accompanied by a very severe note to the Hong merchants. The uneasiness of the European merchants at this news may be easily conceived ; but a decree of Yu, superintendent of the Custom-house, forbidding them to leave Canton or Whampoa for Macao (where the English families then resided) until the pending difficulties had been cleared up, carried their consternation to its utmost pitch. The three days' delay fixed by Lin had nearly expired, and still nothing had been resolved on. Half measures were resorted to ; a new delay was solicited ; a proposal was made to the Imperial Commissary to give up to him immediately a thousand chests of opium. But this offer was haughtily refused. Lin gave the severest orders to the police to prevent the escape of strangers from Canton, and chains were put round the necks of several Hong merchants by way of warning.

Informed at Macao of the precipitate course of events, Captain Elliott, who had always frankly declared himself opposed to the opium trade, enjoined all the English merchant vessels to concentrate themselves near the island of Hong-Kong, at a short distance from the mouth of the Canton river, in order to enable them to offer a combined resistance in case of attack, at a moment when the British navy was repre-

sented in the Chinese seas by one solitary brig. He then set off bravely for Canton with the view of protecting his compatriots or sharing their fate,—a line of conduct more honourable than adroit, as he thereby rushed voluntarily into a snare, instead of advancing British interests. Scarcely, in fact, had Captain Elliott made his way through a host of perils to the English Consul's at Canton, than the police hastened to plant numerous emissaries at every outlet from the factories,* in order to detain strangers there under blockade. At the same time all Chinese, in whatever capacity employed, were withdrawn from the houses of foreigners. Finally, Lin cut off the supplies from his prisoners, who experienced at once the rigours of a blockade, and the tediousness of captivity. The English merchants now understood that they must cede; and the superintendent, as representative of the Queen, required his compatriots to deliver to him all the opium in their possession, engaging himself, at the same time, in the name of his Government, to pay to them, in due time and place, an indemnification for the momentary loss that this measure might entail on them. The requisition of Captain Elliott was met by obedience, and he hastened to announce to the Imperial Commissary that he held 20,283 chests of opium at the disposal of the Chinese Government, amounting in value to about £2,000,000.

Lin himself was astounded at the colossal proportions which smuggling had attained. The merchants of other nations speedily followed the example of the English, and made due submission.

It was impossible to deliver the twenty thousand chests of opium immediately, or all at once. Lin granted delays, declaring that the prisoners in the factories should not be restored to liberty till after the consignment of one-half of the opium, an operation which took up half the month of April. It was not till the 4th of May that the blockade of the factories was raised; but contrary to the agreement between Lin and Captain Elliott, sixteen Englishmen, more gravely compromised than the rest, were confined in their dwellings until the completion of the delivery of opium, which took place some weeks later.

Highly elated by the redress they had obtained, the Canton authorities endeavoured to re-establish the legal commerce between the Chinese and Europeans, which it was so much to their interest to revive. New regulations were made; several streets, previously open to strangers, were closed against them, and it was declared that every individual who should henceforth trade in opium, would incur the pain of death.

But Captain Elliott, considering that Canton could henceforward offer no guarantee of security for his compatriots, invited them by proclamation to abandon this city, where their goods, their lives, and their liberty were, in his eyes, endangered by these new laws.

Accordingly, on the 24th of May, 1839, the British Superintendent

* The factories at Canton are large parallel buildings, separated from each other by passages, terminating at some distance from the river. They contain the magazines and bureaux of the English and American merchants who inhabit them.

evacuated Canton with all his fellow countrymen, and retired to Macao, situated at a distance of about seventy-two miles from that city, and at the extremity of the island of Heang-Chan.

This curious port merits a few passing observations. The roadstead of Macao, sprinkled with little rocky islands, several of which are the resort of pirates, is ill-sheltered, and extremely dangerous during the south-west monsoon. The water is so shallow that vessels are obliged to anchor at a great distance from the town, which, viewed from the roadstead, forms an amphitheatre of picturesque white houses, spreading their graceful colonnades in a semi-circle along the whole extent of a magnificent quay. The town, called the *Raya Granda*, is girt by hills, crowned by old churches and forts, from the summit of which the Portuguese colours float.

Macao is divided into two very distinct parts—the European and the Chinese towns. The first, which faces the roadstead, possesses some fine edifices and is clean and well built. It contains spacious and magnificent houses, surrounded by gardens, whose luxuriant foliage contrasts strikingly with the aridity of the bare, uncultivated hills which rise in the vicinity. The streets are often steep, and almost always as deserted as though it were a city of the dead.

The Chinese town, on the contrary, is noisy and animated. Thick throngs circulate incessantly through the dirty and narrow lanes. It boasts of a vast bazaar, or curious assemblage of every description of shops, fish, vegetable, and fruit markets, and shambles. The abode of the mandarin, somewhat cleaner and more spacious than the rest of the Chinese houses, is distinguished by two flag-staffs. The inner port, situated behind this populous quarter of the town, is separated from the roadstead, with which it communicates, by the little peninsula on which Macao itself stands.

In the garden of a rich Portuguese is still to be seen the grotto, or rather the rock, under which the exiled Camoens terminated his "*Lusiad*." Souvenirs and monuments abound, indeed, in this ancient Catholic city, and a deep sadness steals involuntarily over your mind, as from the height of some old church or silent fort (last vestige of that glorious era of which the Lusitanian is so justly proud), you contemplate the admirable panorama of broad-terraced houses, of lofty steeples, picturesque hills, innumerable islets, and the immense roadstead, whose broad bosom is dotted by myriads of junks and boats, and then you reflect that this city, so flourishing of yore, so lovely still in its sombre majesty, will ere long perhaps sink insensibly to the level of a squalid Chinese village!

The Portuguese territory is about nine miles in circumference, and is separated from the rest of the island of Heang-Chan by a wall which crosses the narrow isthmus, and is guarded by Chinese soldiers. The environs of the town are extremely arid, and insufficient for the support of the inhabitants, who are forced to have recourse to the Chinese for their supplies.

The Portuguese founded their establishment of Macao towards the commencement of the fourteenth century. They had great difficulty in obtaining from the local authorities permission to sojourn in the

country. More than once they found themselves under the necessity of softening the hearts of the mandarins by rich presents. The Chinese Government appears to have attempted to retain its right over the territory of Macao; and in 1846 the Portuguese still paid a territorial revenue of about £160, under the head of ground rent.

The population of Macao consists of from about forty to fifty thousand Chinese, five to six thousand blacks, whites, and half-castes—in part natives of the Portuguese colonies in India—and of about sixty European-born Portuguese.

The real native of Macao, or Macaist, is an odd mixture of the Chinese, the European, the Malay, the Indian, and the negro; an immense mouth, thick lips, a flat nose, small dull eyes, and a yellow complexion, form a hideous compound, completed by a head, thick and broad at its base, and terminating in a pointed crown adorned with close, straight hair. The only indelible trace the Macaist has retained of the European origin of his ancestors is the pride of race. It is often surprising to see a poor wretch, far more Chinese than Portuguese, bedizened with the sounding patronymic of some noble companion of Albuquerque, and looking down on his tail-wearing brethren as a conquered people.

A considerable number of English families inhabited Macao in 1839. The climate of this town is healthier and warmer than that of Canton, which was, besides, at that epoch, forbidden ground to foreign women.

The simultaneous arrival of the liberated English merchants roused Macao, for an instant, from its habitual calm and silence. The old town revived to a feverish and unquiet activity, with the presentiment of approaching grave events.

CHAPTER III.

A Chinese assassinated by English sailors—Irritation caused by his murder
—Menaces of Lin—Naval combat at Chuenpee.

The Imperial Commissary Lin had marched, since his arrival at Canton, from one piece of success to another, and his renown had so increased as to obtain for him the post of honorary governor of the second province of the Empire. But the departure of the English opened to him a new political path, which eventually terminated in his disgrace. The haughty diplomat, who erewhile had proudly declared to the barbarians that China was perfectly independent of their products, while other nations on the contrary owed their existence to their commerce with the celestial Empire, began now to breathe in his proclamations the regret which he experienced at the cessation of the sale of Chinese merchandise to Europeans. The weapon he had wielded against the English now turned against himself. A terrible deficit was felt in the receipts of the provincial treasury. The foreign trade, so advantageous to China, but for which the Imperial Commissary had paraded so sovereign a contempt, and which he had

interrupted by his violent measures, remained paralysed, now that the Chinese government would fain have seen it revive within legal limits. Opium smuggling, on the contrary, had increased tenfold throughout the province, in spite of all the edicts, and to the great wrath and discomfiture of Lin. And yet the twenty thousand chests surrendered by the English had been annihilated in the presence of the principal functionaries of Canton. The contents had been thrown into pits filled with water, lime, and salt, according to the instructions from Peking, and the work of destruction had been accomplished with such precision, with such minute care, that the process occupied several weeks.

The Chinese authorities lost no time in causing a proclamation to be posted up in Macao, ordering all such vessels as had given up their opium to retrace their voyage to their own countries, and such as had arrived for purposes of lawful trade, to unload their cargoes at once instead of losing their time in awaiting events. In answer to this, Captain Elliott addressed to the Imperial Commissary a detailed minute of his grievances. He bitterly complained of the seven weeks detention which he and his compatriots had undergone. He declared that he had yielded only to violence in ordering the consignment of the opium, which consignment had given rise to a grave question now at issue between England and China; he further stated that the English merchants and vessels should not return either to Canton or Whampoa, because a handful of defenceless men were no longer safe within the grasp of the Chinese government. That it would be unworthy of the dignity of the Queen of England and of the British nation to forget so many insults, so much contumely, until reparation had been made and commerce re-established on a footing honourable for both governments. Such was the state of affairs when an accident very serious under such circumstances, carried to the highest pitch the irritation of the Imperial Government. Some English sailors having gone on shore at Hong Kong, got into a row there with some Chinese peasants who refused them liquor. Several of the Chinamen were very ill used, and one of them, named Duei-hi, received such ugly wounds that he died in consequence of them the next day. The Imperial Commissary naturally took the matter very much to heart.

It was a fine subject to work upon for ample recrimination; in former times facts of a similar nature had already been, several times, the cause of an interruption in the trade between the Chinese and foreigners. Lin loudly demanded that the culprit should be given up to the penalties of Lynch law, according to the custom of his country. On learning what had happened, Captain Elliott hastened to Hong Kong, in order to assemble a court of justice and a jury. Five sailors, found guilty, after a minute examination, of violence and aggression, were sent to England, to undergo a few months imprisonment, but the Chinese government was assured that it had been impossible to discover the murderer. Exasperated by this decision the Chinese authorities thenceforward forbade the natives to furnish any means of subsistence to the English resident at Macao, as well as to those on

board the English ships. The police received orders at the same time, to repulse from the English houses all the Chinese servants,—a means of coercion already employed with ample success at Canton.

These measures speedily determined Captain Elliott and all the English families at Macao to withdraw on board the ships at anchor in the roadstead of Hong-Kong. In the midst of these complications the American merchants, skilful in profiting by the embarrassment of their rivals, had tranquilly resumed the course of their affairs at Canton, where they were realizing enormous gains.

Her Majesty's corvette, *Volage*, arrived at this juncture to the great satisfaction of the English, for the attitude of the Chinese became more and more hostile, and the Commissary Lin had published an edict requiring the inhabitants of Hong-Kong to prepare themselves against the aggression of the red-haired barbarians whom they were authorised to welcome with a volley of bullets in case of their landing.

On the 4th of September, the first cannon shot was fired not far from the mouth of the Canton river in a trifling encounter between a few English long boats and Chinese war junks. In this affair, in which several Chinese were wounded, the English were the aggressors.

The Imperial Commissary immediately thundered forth a new edict.

"The foreign soldiery is numerous," said he, "but ten thousand times less so, than our own. The cannons of the stranger are mighty, but their ammunition must soon fail. If the English ships of war enter the port, they will be reduced to ashes in an instant. If the barbarians disembark on our shores, the inhabitants are authorized to seize them and to slay them. How then shall these strangers not be terror-stricken? Elliott, on more than one occasion, has violated the laws; he has concealed and refused to give up a murderer. He has prevented the merchant vessels of his nation from entering the port. He has lent his hand to a considerable sale of opium. His crimes are well established. Let all strangers separate themselves then from him, unless they would partake the chastisement of his misdeeds!"

The blockade of the river and port of Canton was the answer to this proclamation, a measure decreed by the superintendent Elliott and signified by Captain Smith, of the *Volage*, but which was withdrawn five days afterwards in consequence of several circumstances which admitted the hope of a returning calm and an impending overture of negotiations. The Chinese authorities, alarmed, no doubt, by the threatened blockade, had again permitted the natives to furnish provisions for strangers. The burning of a Spanish ship, the "*Bilbains*," mistaken for an English smuggler, and set on fire by the Chinese in the roadstead of Macao, had also contributed a little, in all probability, to staunch their thirst of vengeance without causing the least prejudice to her Britannic Majesty's subjects.

Captain Elliott had an interview with the Mandarin of Macao towards the end of September. But, shortly afterwards, demands of an irritating character were again addressed to him by the Imperial Commissary. This high functionary summoned him to make a

second consignment of opium, and in fact, upwards of twenty English vessels were carrying on the contraband trade along the coast. Lin threatened to have these ships set fire to, if they did not immediately withdraw. With respect to the murderer of Ouei-hi, he again imperiously demanded him, and concluded his letter with an enquiry as to the period at which might be expected the answer of the English Government to the despatches which Captain Elliott was to have sent home relative to an arrangement.

The superintendant replied that he had taken every measure to prevent smuggling; that any vessel suspected thereof, might be searched in the presence of Chinese officers, and that on any opium being discovered on board, the whole of the cargo might be confiscated; that no English house should thenceforth be authorized to exist in China, except under the conditions that all its members and partners should engage themselves in a solemn manner not to enter directly or indirectly into the contraband trade of opium; that diligent search was directed against the murderer of Ouei-hi, for the purpose of bringing him to judgment if discovered, in the presence of the Chinese mandarins, but conformably to English law; that, with reference to the Queen's commands, they could not be received within four months, and that till their arrival, the English vessels could not be permitted to go to Whampoa.

Such an answer was not calculated to satisfy Lin. The guarantees proposed against the opium traffic were evidently illusory, for, in spite of the prohibitions of Captain Elliott, this branch of trade was, at that very moment, carried on with more activity than ever. The method of judging the culprits pointed out by the English superintendant, was essentially opposed to Chinese ideas; and accordingly, this letter only drew down menaces more and more violent from the Imperial Commissary, the infraction of whose orders was thenceforth to incur the extermination of the barbarians.

At the very moment at which Lin assumed a tone so frankly hostile, it is not a little surprising to find Captain Elliott suddenly announcing an arrangement of differences as well as the impending renewal of English commerce beyond Bocca Tigris. How was this news to be reconciled with the exigencies, so absolute, so imperative, of the Imperial Commissary, or with the demand of signal reparation so clearly expressed some time previously by Captain Elliott himself?

But Captain Elliott soon informed his compatriots that the Imperial Commissary and the Governor of Canton had just broken in on the arrangement notified a few days before, by fresh pretensions. These difficulties daily assumed a more formidable aspect and a pacific solution of them became hopeless. The Chinese policy was driven into the paths of violence by the continued smuggling of opium, and war was now inevitable.

Anxious to penetrate the true intentions of Lin, the British superintendant decided on advancing with two corvettes, the *Volage* and the *Hyacinth*, within the Canton river as far as the island of Chuen-pee, one of the strongest positions of Bocca Tigris. An old Chinese

admiral, called Kwan, was stationed in those parts with about thirty junks.

This illustrious mariner had published, some weeks previously, an emphatic proclamation.

"I descend," said he, "from a family two thousand years old. One of my ancestors was the warlike Emperor Kwan-Fou-Tzea, who has been ranked with the Immortals. His renown was brilliant. . . . His example inspires me. But I dread, in commencing at once the massacre of the barbarians, lest I should confound the innocent with the guilty. Strangers! obey; or, otherwise, protected by my holy ancestor, I will wield against you all our puissance."

On the 2nd of November, Captain Elliott, who was on board the *Volage*, near the island of Chuenpee, sent a letter for the Imperial Commissary to the Chinese admiral. This letter, which demanded the withdrawal of an edict in which Lin had menaced the English fleet with destruction, and the permission for the English to reside at Macao—was returned unopened. At the same time, the Chinese fleet made preparations which seemed to announce the intention of coming to action. A second letter having been addressed, the next day, to Admiral Kwan, calling on him to return to his moorings, he replied that he should turn a deaf ear to all demands until the murderer of Ouei-hi had been given up.

The die was cast—war was declared. The Chinese fleet consisted of thirteen fire junks with black flags and sixteen ordinary ones. Nothing could be less naval, less adapted for combat, than these vessels. They were armed according to their size, with from four to fifteen cannon of the very worst quality. Some of the smaller craft were rigged with rows of oars after the fashion of ancient galleys. The crews were armed with pikes, arquebusses, and sabres. Their rattan bucklers, adorned with monster's heads, were ranged in a line above the ship's side, as though to strike terror into their enemies.

The English were soon ready for action. A brisk fire was suddenly opened on both sides. In a few moments, the *Volage* sunk a fire-boat and blew up a junk. The *Hyacinth*, on the other hand, quickly disabled two other vessels. Terror stricken at witnessing the terrible effects of British artillery, poor Kwan lost no time in making the signal to retreat, and this admiral, so lately confident in his bravery, his power, and the protection of his illustrious ancestors, was seen, at the head of his whole fleet, retreating before two European vessels whose only damage was a few shot through their spars and rigging. Not a single hand on board the English ships had received a scratch, while the Chinese had a considerable number killed and wounded. This action was a sad presage for the Chinamen. The Canton authorities, however, did not fail to report a complete victory to the Emperor, who awarded great distinction to Admiral Kwan for his brilliant conduct.

One day after the affair of Chuenpee, the Chinese attempted on the English merchant vessels anchored near Hong-Kong several attacks, which were victoriously repulsed.

Thus were all the hopes of Lin frustrated, all his menaces baulked. His disappointment and fury may be imagined.

(To be continued.)

RUSSIAN MILITARY COLONIES, COMPARED WITH THE AUSTRIAN MILITARY FRONTIERS.

IN the present unsettled state of Europe, when at any moment a continental war may extend from the north of Germany to the south of Italy, it is of importance to be fully acquainted not only with the amount, but also with the nature of force, which the several powers may bring into the field. That of the British and French armies, raised as they are by voluntary enlistment and conscription, are too well known to require much comment, but Russia and Austria present features which may at a future day become of paramount importance, connected as these nations are now with the Rhine and Danube by long lines of railway. These two nations possess not only enormous standing armies, but they have transformed a large social population into an armed force, well worthy of attracting public notice, and arousing the solicitude of political men. This system is nothing less than a total reform, and a decided perfecting of the present military organization, having for object to increase considerably the already vast armies kept up, and to maintain them constantly in such a state of efficiency as to enable them to take the field at any instant.

Correct information respecting the Russian and Austrian irregular troops, was for many years extremely difficult to get at. We are chiefly indebted to Paget in his travels in Hungary, to Turnbull in his Austria, to Mac Culloch, and a few others; but what was obtained by them was for the most part a mere hearsay. Russian generals themselves, when they wished to visit these colonies, were obliged to obtain leave from the Minister of War, and go furnished with a passport in the same manner as if they were going abroad. Afterwards less difficulty was made, and at the present day any one may visit them. In 1837, many of the foreign visitors present at the camp of Vosnesensk, seized the opportunity to inspect the neighbouring colonies, and it is to them we are chiefly indebted for the present undertaking. The Baron von Pidol, an Austrian nobleman, who has been for many years closely connected with the Austrian military frontier, has drawn up his report in a clear and forcible manner, but to us it is of particular interest. We are now beginning to possess frontiers very analogous to both the Russian and Austrian borders. In India, along the north-west boundary, we are approaching our Caucasus. Bands of wild courageous mountaineers, anxious for their independence, and attracted by the hopes of booty, are making weekly depredations on to our conquests, and before peace can be obtained, their fastnesses will have to be included. In Caffraria, we see the inroad of a wild barbarian, merely seeking his booty in cattle, much in the same manner as the Bulgarian used to make inroads into Hungary and Transylvania; cattle-stealers, who crossing the Danube during the night, crept back with their spoil before they could be detected. May not the experience which Russia and Austria have acquired by many years of this predatory warfare, and the means of defence they have adopted, be useful to us in the hints which we can obtain from them in laying down our frontier system,

which we must do, if we expect peace and harmony in our foreign possessions.

I. EXPERIMENTS PRIOR TO THE PRESENT SYSTEM.

The idea of establishing military colonies in Russia, is by no means a recent one, for it was not only conceived a long time ago, but had even then been put to some sort of trial.

Frederick II., King of Prussia, asserts in his posthumous work,* that the Czar, Peter the Great, had purposed concentrating the 12,000,000 of inhabitants, spread over the more distant parts of the Russian Empire, between St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kasan, and Ukraine; he would thus have covered this district of his vast empire with a population able to cultivate it, and which, protected from Persia, Turkey, and Tartary, by a deserted region, would have been easy to defend.

It is not, however, likely that that great monarch, whose efforts were ever directed towards increasing the commerce and industry of his empire, should have dreamt of isolating his dominions from all the neighbouring states. And even supposing that such a thought had occurred to him, he would certainly have limited it to the eastern frontier, towards Persia and Tartary, and not included the western parts of Russia, which are contiguous to civilized nations.

However, it is certain that as far back as the reign of the Empress Anna, there existed in Russia a kind of military colonist, entrusted with defending the frontiers against the Tartars and Turks. In 1727, there was already a regiment of hussars, formed out of transmigrated Serbes. In 1737, these colonies were organized all along the line of the Ukraine. In 1752, Colonel Iwan Chorvat, born at St. Petersburg, and who had gone from the Austrian into the Russian service, formed a regiment of pandours, and a second regiment of hussars. Two Serbian colonels, Schéwich and Préwadowich, followed his example, and formed along the Dniester two regiments of hussars, and two of pioneers. In 1759, a regiment of Cossacks was organized on the Dnieper by Murawiev. When Potemkin was entrusted with the functions of Governor-general of New Russia, there existed in the three provinces of Elizabethgrad, Iékatérinoslav, and Bakhmout, five regiments of hussars, four of pioneers, and one of Cossacks, all composed of colonists. From this population Catherine II. formed nine regiments of colonist hussars (6,690 men), and six of pioneers (3,768 men). New Russia could therefore of itself in the latter part of the last century, furnish 10,000 cavalry. This organization was, however, not long kept up, and finally disappeared entirely—chiefly through the wars which Russia carried on in the south, and the consequent accessions of territory in that direction.

Another kind of military colonization was begun by Peter I. in 1711. Lines of Cossacks were formed, by degrees, in the provinces beyond the Caucasus, along the banks of the Kouban and Térék. In general, we may consider as colonists of this description all the armies of Cossacks, destined principally for frontier service. This Cossack colonization was continued under Catherine II., and the line of the Kouban was

* Vol. 1., p. 67.

chiefly reinforced, by transplanting the Zaporogue Cossacks from the Lower-Dnieper, to whom, by an ukase dated 20th June, 1792, were assigned the territories of Taman on the Black Sea, the eastern bank of that of Azow, and along the rivers Jaïo and Kouban.

An ukase of the 1st July, 1842, has given to these Cossacks a new organization similar to that of the Cossacks of the Don; they are now termed Cossacks of the Black Sea, and are especially intended to protect the frontiers of the empire against the incursions and depredations of the independent tribes of Western Caucasus (Adighi and Tcherkesses). These Cossacks of the Black Sea form at present a population of upwards of 60,000 males; they have to furnish a division of Cossacks of the guard, twelve regiments of cavalry, nine battalions of infantry, and three batteries of horse artillery, for frontier service. A third of this force is constantly on service along the line of the Kouban.

In the same manner as the Cossacks of the lines of the Caucasus, those of the Black Sea are kept up by fresh emigrations, for the unhealthiness of the climate in the Lower-Kouban does not allow of much increase to the population.

II. OF THE MOTIVES WHICH DETERMINED THE CREATION OF THE MILITARY COLONIES ACTUALLY EXISTING.

The creation of the military colonies, such as they actually exist in Russia, dates only as far back as 1810.

The motives which induced the Russian Government to adopt such an institution, are of various nature.

1st. It was desirable to avoid the difficulties and impediments which had until then arisen in recruiting for the army.

The system of conscription and of recruiting, at present in vogue in Russia, is, it is said, most defective. The heads of the several Governments, and even the proprietors who have to furnish the number of recruits, have too much in their power. Venality and abuse of every kind are the results, so that the success of the recruiting depends partly on the good-will of the local authorities. Besides, it is necessary to unite these several levies raised over a space of 20,000,000 square kilometers. These men consequently lose much time, in merely joining their regiments, and reaching them late at different intervals, and harassed with a tedious march. Many perish even before reaching their head-quarters, from the fatigues of the journey, change of climate, or attacks of nostalgia. It was, therefore, intended to concentrate the greater part of the forces of the empire upon a certain territory, exclusively military, which henceforward would be at once their country, their own property, and a district for recruiting.

2nd. It was desirable to maintain the army during time of peace at a less expense. The Russian finances had greatly suffered in consequence of successive additions to the army and continued wars. In 1764, both land and sea forces cost the State but 10,200,000 rubles a year. Catherine II. increased both considerably, and was obliged, in 1768, to have recourse to paper money. At first only 40,000,000 roubles were issued in this manner; they were much sought after, and bought at 5 0/0 of agio. But from that time the expenses of the State exceeded its revenue. In 1786, the public debt was increased by

60,000,000; in 1796, the paper money amounted to 157 millions, and the rouble-paper was worth only 70 copeks. The Emperor Paul added another 55 millions of debt, and the rouble-paper was worth but 65 copeks. Between 1812 and 1816, the Emperor Alexander gave out 600 million of roubles in paper-money, and the rouble-paper fell to one quarter the value of the silver rouble, viz. 25 copeks. In 1831 the Russian debt was as high as 723,234,259 roubles; and a debt contracted in 1832, of 80,000,000, brought it to 803,234,259 roubles.

This sketch will show how necessary it was for Russia, if it intended to preserve its preponderance in Europe by a strong armed force, to endeavour to decrease the expences of keeping up so large a standing army in time of peace. It is not the pay of the soldier which causes expenditure, as that only amounts to ten roubles a-year, but his food, clothing, and forage. It is from this portion of the expenditure that it was hoped to free the treasury by colonizing the soldiers, and thus throwing this expence on the colonists.

3rd. It was proposed to improve the cultivation of the soil, by no longer withdrawing from it so many able-bodied men, who, on the contrary, instead of wasting their time in the service, were to assist the agriculturist and earn their own subsistence.

4th. It was proposed, by means of such an institution, to increase the population of the Empire, the recruits being no longer taken away from their own districts, but marrying in their respective colonies.

5th. It was proposed to secure to the soldier a home and peaceable retreat at the expiration of his time of service.

The length of service in Russia is still, generally speaking, 25 years. For the guards, this period is limited to 22 years, and for the colonist to 20 years. But natives of the twenty Western Governments, Poland excepted, as well as the colonists, are sent away with an unlimited furlough at the end of fifteen years of active service; the remainder are not so until after twenty years. Therefore, when a soldier returns to his native home, after an absence of fifteen or twenty years, he generally finds that his parents exist no longer. Death has also, perhaps, cut off most of his former neighbours and friends, and he thus finds himself a stranger in his own village.

It was, therefore, intended to create for him a fresh home, where he could establish himself, and where he could always remain, except in war time. These are the principal reasons which induced Russia to create her military colonies.

III. HISTORY OF THEIR CREATION.

The first trial at colonization was made in 1810, with a battalion of the regiment of musketeers of Iéletz. The peasants inhabiting the proposed districts were transferred to another territory, and the villages and dwellings abandoned by this peasantry were occupied by soldiers, who were to turn agriculturists. Although this transferring of peasantry is by no means a rare occurrence in Russia, where it depends entirely on the will of the proprietors, yet this measure was no less harsh to the former occupiers of the land, who showed extreme discontent at quitting their country and the soil which they had cultivated until then, to go far from the place of their birth and create fresh

cultivations in a wilderness. The soldiers, on the other hand, transported to a spot unknown to them, abandoned there without directions or guides, and knowing but little of country life, became neither intelligent farmers nor hard working labourers. The State was obliged, therefore, to support them almost as much as before. This first attempt was thus a total failure, and the system had to be given up.

However, during the campaign of 1813 and 1814 against Napoleon, the Emperor Alexander became acquainted with the organization of the Austrian military frontiers, with which he was exceedingly pleased. He then conceived the idea of creating within his vast empire a similar institution. It does not yet appear that the Russian Government based theirs on the same principles, for the system of colonization adopted in Russia differs from the Austrian military frontier in many particulars; and perhaps it is well it should be so, for it is intended to answer quite another purpose. The Russian colonies are an original institution, without precedent in the remainder of Europe.

The first essay in 1810 having failed, and the idea of colonizing soldiers by themselves having been abandoned as impracticable, it was considered how military colonization could be effected in a manner less onerous to the husbandman and more advantageous to the soldier. It was resolved so to mix the peasantry and the soldiery together, that the countryman would become a soldier and the soldier a cultivator, by common institution and constant intercourse. According to this system, it became no longer necessary to transfer to another district the original inhabitants; but each peasant was to receive in his house one or two soldiers and provide them with their rations, in return for which he was to be indemnified from any other tax, and be assisted in his labour by the soldier.

It was to realise this idea that in 1816, Count Araktchéïew, Minister of War, and enjoying the entire confidence of the Emperor Alexander, received orders to colonize the banks of the Wolkov, in the government of Novgorod, with infantry; and those of the Boug, Dnieper, and Sinioukka, with cavalry. The first trial of this new system was made that same year, with a battalion of the regiment of grenadiers of Araktchéïew, and it is to be supposed that it succeeded; as soon after, the colonization of the first division of grenadiers, and the eleventh division of infantry was carried out, followed by that of the Hulus of the Boug and Ukraine.

In the infantry colonies, each colonist peasant received sixty *deciatines* of land of various kind; in the cavalry colonies, he had ninety *deciatines*. Uniting these peasants into villages, each village contained a squadron, a half-squadron, or quarter squadron, and a better class of dwelling than they were accustomed to was built for them at the expense of the State, but in symmetrical order. The furniture was also at the expense of the Treasury, which contributed also to the cattle and farming implements. To each entire dwelling were reckoned three pair of oxen for ploughing, one pair of oxen for reserve, two horses, two cows, and twelve sheep; a number considered indispensable. When a colonist could not furnish the whole of the necessary funds, he was reckoned as a half or quarter of a peasant, and he was joined to another to form a *complete plough*, which is the name given in Russia to such a farm as is enumerated above.

turned into colonized Hulans, for punishment. "The Cossacks of the Ikrina and Boh," says the decree, "having through rapine and disorders of every description incurred the Imperial displeasure, and lost the rights which had been allowed them, his Majesty has resolved to convert, in quality of military colonist, to a severe discipline, and incorporation in the army, the eight regiments of Cossacks."

The government began first with the division of Hulans of the Boug (regiments of the Boug, of Odessa, Olyiopol, and Vosnesensk); but having sent the troops (rather before everything was ready for their reception, especially the dwellings, great difficulties were raised on the part of the immigrants, which in some cases rose to actual resistance. Afterwards, no necessary precautions were taken to prepare everything for the reception of the troops previous to sending them. Count Witt, one of the most distinguished officers of the Russian army, gifted with great talents for administrative affairs, and who had been entrusted with the direction of those colonies founded by Count Aracktsheiew, turned his attention towards endeavouring to improve this system of colonization, and submitted his plans to the Emperor Alexander, who gave him immediately, in 1824, to carry out his schemes, but only in an experimental form, assigning to him, for this purpose, a division of cuirassiers of the cavalry of reserve, the regiments of Iekaterinoslaw, of the Grand Duke Michael, of Astrakhan and Pskov, which were to be quartered in the government of Minsk.

This first essay having succeeded, not only the Hulans already colonized were added in the same footing, but another division of immigrants was added (the regiments of the Order of St. George, Smolensky, Prince Albert of Prussia, and the Grand Duchess Helena). Shortly afterwards, the four regiments of Hulans, and four of Hussars attached to the 1st and 2d corps d'armée were added. Then the equivalent of a reserve of the twenty other regiments of light cavalry not yet colonized, and finally, those of the eight regiments of Dragoons. At the camp of Vosnesensk, in 1827, when a great number of foreign officers were present, there were twenty-four regiments of colonized cavalry. The appearance and instructions of these troops were admired by everyone, and nothing could excel that of the colonists, all soldiers' children, who, aged from 14 to 18 years, manœuvred like veterans, receiving their orders from the Emperor himself, and executing them to perfection.

IV. PRESENT SITUATION OF THE RUSSIAN MILITARY COLONIES, AND OF THE MILITARY ESTABLISHMENTS IN THE CAUCASUS.

Since the year 1827, whence dates the greater part of the preceding facts, the military colonies of Russia have considerably increased, and still do so; for this colonization is always continuing. The most recent establishment of this nature has been lately formed in Podolia, not far from the Austrian frontier; part of this colony being between Proskourow and Létyzew, 75 kilometres from Austrian Galicia.

The effective of the military colonies consist at present of,

A. Military Colonies of Southern Russia.

They consist, 1st., of the colonies, termed those of the Ukraine, in the government of Kharkow, with eight districts; 2nd., those of

Southern Russia, in the government of Kherson, with twelve districts; 3rd., those of the government of Kiew and Podolia, with five districts, and two detached.

The central administration of these several colonies rests with the inspector-general of the cavalry of reserve, at Odessa,

Government of Kharkow.

First corps of Cavalry of Reserve (head-quarters at Tchougouiev), consisting of,

1st. The first division of Cuirassiers, 4 regiments of 6 squadrons each	-	-	-	-	4,600 men
2nd. The first division of Hulans, 4 regiments of 6 squadrons each	-	-	-	-	4,600 „
3rd. The sixth division of Light Cavalry, formed in 1842, and consisting of 2 regiments of Hulans, 2 of Hussars, each of 8 squadrons	-	-	-	-	6,140 „
4th. The first division of Horse-Artillery, consisting of the 6th, 8th, and 9th brigades, of 2 batteries each; total, 6 batteries	-	-	-	-	1,630 „
5th. One battalion of the Cavalry Baggage Train	-	-	-	-	600 „

Total, 80 squadrons, and 6 batteries, 17,570 men.

Government of Kherson.

Second corps of Cavalry of Reserve, (head-quarters at Ieliset-Grad); consisting of,

1st. The second division of Cuirassiers, of 4 regiments of 6 squadrons each	-	-	-	-	4,600 men
2nd. The second division of Hulans, 4 regiments of 6 squadrons	-	-	-	-	4,600 „
3rd. The first division of Light Cavalry, attached to this corps since 1842, and forming 2 regiments of Hulans, and 2 of Hussars, all of 8 squadrons each	-	-	-	-	6,140 „
4th. The second division of Horse Artillery, consisting of the first, tenth, and eleventh brigades, of 2 batteries each; six batteries	-	-	-	-	1,630 „
5th. One battalion, Baggage Train	-	-	-	-	600 „

Total, 80 squadrons, and 6 batteries, 17,560 men.

Governments of Kiew, Podolia, and of the Lower Boug.

Fourth corps of combined Light Cavalry (head quarters at Vosnesensk), consisting of,

1st. The fourth division of Light Cavalry, colonized in the Government of Kiew and Podolia, and formed of 2 regiments of Hulans, and 2 of Hussars each, of each squadrons	-	-	-	-	6,140 men
2nd. Of the fifth division of Light Cavalry, colonized on the Lower Boug, in the Government of Kherson, and organized as the former	-	-	-	-	6,140 „

... .. of Horse Artillery, consisting	
... .. regiments, of two battalions each	1,040 ..
... .. baggage train	400 ..

... .. 14 squadrons and 4 batteries, 13,720 men.

... .. therefore 32 regiments of colonized Cavalry,

... .. squadrons and 16 batteries of Horse Artil-

... .. baggage Train, a total of 48,860 men.

... .. cavalry colonies, 6,500 colonists, aged

... .. of Northern Russia.

... .. administrative circles, fourteen

... .. Novgorod, one in that of Witepsk,

... .. the districts belonging to the soldier

... .. Novgorod, only 4 companies of

... .. of Okta are colonized. On the

... .. of these districts, contain the

... .. of the	
... ..	3,450 men

... .. remainders, each of	
... ..	25,100 ..

... .. of the	
... ..	2,500 ..

... .. and the	
... ..	1,800 ..

... .. of the Guard	
... ..	550 ..

... .. 18 squadrons, 33,400 men.

... .. of Russia, comprising

... .. Infantry, and 3 battalions

... .. therefore, at present, 242

... .. with the Artillery a total of

... .. cavalry colonies, a tem-

... .. of workmen,

... .. of the Treasury. There

... .. soldiers, a battalion *mobile*

... .. these latter are employed

... .. which serve as transports for the

... .. the Volkow.

... .. of the Caucasus.

... .. of the Caucasus differ entirely from

... .. both as to their intention and organi-

11. have for their object to guarantee the security
... .. the roads, to increase the Russian population in

the Caucasus, to spread agriculture, industry, and commerce, to increase connexions with the mountaineers, finally, to secure a retreat for soldiers who have been well-conducted and who possess large families; married soldiers therefore alone are admitted, taken from the regular forces, and of irreproachable service. These colonies are under the control of the commander-in-chief of the army of Caucasus. They consist of ten partial colonies, established the length of the frontiers, the high roads, &c., and under the immediate control of the commandants of battalions (of the line) stationed in the neighbouring garrisons.

2nd. The colonies established in the neighbourhood of the head-quarters of the several corps in Caucasus, destined to protect these head-quarters, and placed under the commandants of these places. Since 1837, the territories intended to be occupied by these partial colonies, are as follows :

1. Upon the left bank of the Scunza (Soundja) from the point where it flows into the Terek as far as the fortress of Groznaia - - - - - 600 families.
2. In the great and lesser Kabarda (on the road from Stawropol to Tiflis) - - - - - 900 families,
3. In the plain of Alazan, province of Dzarsk (Djarsk) beyond the Caucasus - - - - - 300 families.
4. On the East shore of the Black Sea, 700 families, 200 of which are in the neighbourhood of Poti, of Redout-Kalé, and upon the Ingour, 100 in the district of Seamour-Zakhan, between the Ingour and the Galizga, and 400 between the Galizga and the fortress of Gagra in Abkhasia - - - - - 700 families.
5. In Iméréthia - - - - - 400 families.

Total - 2,900 families

There is besides, along the Terek, in the Caucasus, an army of Cossacks of the line, which owes its origin to the colonization of Cossacks of the Volga, the Don, Lesser-Russia, and others, of peasants freed by the crown, of soldiers discharged from the service, and a few Asiatic families; a colonization begun in 1711, by Peter I., who transported some Grebrien Cossacks upon the left bank of the Terek; this was continued in 1763, under Catherine II., and continues to the present time. This army received in 1845, an organization analogous to those of the Cossacks of the Don and the Tchernomore-Cossacks, with a special military and civil government. It forms already a population of some 70,000 males and 50,000 females, and furnishes 17 regiments of cavalry and three batteries of horse artillery, giving a total of 16,000 men for service on the frontiers. By an ukase of the present Emperor, this army is to be increased to 26 regiments of cavalry and 20,000 men of the Cossacks of the line, by means of new colonizations along the Soundja and Laba.

The enormous force possessed by Russia in its irregular colonized troops, in the provinces of the Caucasus, are yet little known in Europe. They have greater similarity with the Austrian military frontier than the military colonies properly so called, being principally employed, like Austrian frontier troops, in protecting the frontiers and

roads. To Russia it affords the great advantage of enabling it to keep up permanently, at no expense, in such inhospitable regions, numerous forces to preserve the frontiers from attacks and incursions of the ferocious hordes of the mountains, and this consideration will render them necessary so long as the Circassians are not entirely submitted to Russia.

The present state of the Caucasus presents a spectacle really unique. This country, placed between the Black and Caspian Seas, is commanded along both shores by the Russians, who have established forts and garrisons on the most important points, besides having conquered a considerable district in the interior. But between this district and the shores of both seas rises almost inaccessible mountains, inhabited by fierce and independent tribes. It is in the nature of things that Russia should endeavour to subdue this population enclosed within its territory, and there is no doubt that with perseverance and the overwhelming force which it can bring in the field, it must ultimately succeed, in spite of the difficulties presented by the nature of the country and the courage of the mountaineers. Russia is right in not endeavouring to obtain a result by the violent measures requiring great sacrifice of human life, and at a great cost; whilst, by temporising its influence, it will become recognised by one tribe after another. The want of union amongst these mountain warriors—who never can be concentrated together except for a short time, and then only by such chiefs as Schamyl and Chasi-Mollah—is a guarantee for Russian success, and nothing can prevent it, in the present state of affairs, from obtaining the desired end.

After this hasty sketch of the military establishments of the Caucasus, we will come back to the military colony.

Two important changes have been effected in them since their creation:—

1st. The sixty-four squadrons of reserve of the whole Russian army formerly colonized together with the regiments established on this system have been suppressed, and in their stead two divisions of light cavalry, the 1st and 6th, have been placed in their stead, in the colonizing districts of Ukraine and Southern Russia.¹

2nd. The studs which have been annexed to each regiment were united together in imperial breeding studs.

V. PARALLEL BETWEEN THE MILITARY COLONIES OF RUSSIA AND THE MILITARY FRONTIER SYSTEM OF AUSTRIA.

Marshal Marmont, in his *Voyage dans la Russie Meridionale*, has, with a perfect knowledge of his subject, drawn an able comparison between the Russian military colony and the Austrian frontier system.

No one was better calculated than himself to form a judgment on the two systems. On the one hand, he had travelled through and carefully studied the Russian military colonies, the chief officers of which had given him every possible information; on the other, he was thoroughly acquainted with the frontier system of Austria, having been governor of Illyria from 1810 to 1813. And nothing can prove better how thoroughly he was acquainted with the organization of the military frontier than his *Official Report on the Illyrian Provinces*, published in

1810. This document, containing a masterly sketch of the constitution of the military frontier, induced Napoleon to scrupulously preserve his newly acquired military districts in all their former integrity, in opposition to the advice of his senators, who were desirous of seeing the French system of administration introduced. It was happily for the Austrian Government that he had so decided, for when, in 1813, it re-obtained possession of the military frontiers of the Banat and Carlstadt, they were found exactly in the same state in which they had existed in 1810, whilst, if this special constitution had undergone any changes in the interregnum, it would have been extremely difficult, perhaps even impossible, to bring it back to its former organization.

The Duke of Ragusa, after delineating the organization of the Russian military colony and the Austrian military frontier, sums up in the following, whatever constitutes the difference or the analogy between these two institutions:—

“In both countries they consist of bodies of troops attached to a certain territory, the population of which must afford the recruits and partly support them. This population is under military rule, but according to certain determined and protective forms, by which each interest is balanced.

“The principal differences are the following: In the frontier regiments the troops are entirely mixed up with the population; in the military colonies they are entirely distinct. In Austria, consisting as they do of infantry, it could be so, but not in Russia; for cavalry is a complicated force, requiring greater care; the soldiers then require to feel that they are always under the control of their officers.

“In the frontier, regiments pay their expenses partly by a tax partly by so many days labour. In the military colony, the sole tax on the peasant consists of the lodging and rations of the soldier, which is but little, and so many days labour. This difference necessarily existed between the two systems; in Austria there was no government land to cultivate, and even if there had been, it would have consisted of very inferior ground, the greater part of the territory of the frontier regiments being situated in a very unfertile country. In Russia, the Emperor had enormous territories of prodigious fertility, given for this purpose; the produce of any tax whatsoever could therefore not be compared with the value which the Government could obtain by a careful cultivation.

“In Austria, it was natural to maintain infantry in a poor country where the population was numerous; and in Russia, cavalry, where the inhabitants were few and the produce abundant, since cavalry employs fewer men and costs more money.

“Were infantry to be organized in the same manner as the military colony, it would be too expensive; but it is by obtaining horses without purchase, and obtaining their forage from the overplus of the harvest that offers such pecuniary advantage to the Government. In Austria, there was, besides, a particular intention in the formation of the frontier regiments; this was the constant and daily protection of an exclusive frontier, only accessible in many districts to infantry.

“There is greater independence amongst the frontier peasantry than amongst those of the military colony, and a greater guarantee of

a certain amount of liberty. For the former, this arises from an ancient order of things, and with the latter, from a fresh organization not yet solidly based. Finally, although in each of these two countries the peasants enjoy great comfort and security, yet in Russia there is a greater care in the minor details which secure them these advantages.

“My opinion is that in each of these countries, the principles acted upon are in accordance with the localities, the circumstances, the period, and the objects intended to be obtained.”

Although these remarks of the Marshal are extremely just and well-grounded, we shall endeavour to examine more minutely the differences which exist between the two systems.

1st. It is true that in each of these countries these troops are intimately connected with a certain determined territory, from amongst the inhabitants of which they obtain recruits; besides which, the government of these districts is exclusively military; but the Marshal is in error, when he adds that the troops but partly supply their own keep. This arises from his having been governor of Karlstadt and the Banat, which being excessively poor districts, require that the troops should receive some assistance from Government. But taking the Austrian military frontier as a mass, not only do they cover the entire expense of military equipment, but afford a surplus to the Treasury of 700,000 florins, or some £75,000.

2nd. The administrative hierarchy, and the manner in which the administration is carried on, is nearly similar in both countries. The colonized regiments in Russia are subordinate to the commandants of brigades, of divisions, of corps, then to the inspector-general, assisted by a special staff, and finally to the minister of war, where there is a special office for the colonies. In Austria, the frontier-regiments are equally subordinate to the commandants of brigade, of division, to the commandant-general, finally to the Aulic Council of War, which, likewise, has a separate department for this service, the department of military frontiers (military-grenz-department).

3rd. But the two institutions which we are comparing, do also differ in many points, more especially their first intention.

In Russia, the ostensible purpose for which the military colonies were created, was to enable the army to be recruited more easily and more promptly with well-drilled men, to lighten the expense of a large standing army in peace time, and to secure to the soldier a home at the expiration of his service.

But the principal reason, and indeed the real one, was to be able to concentrate an army more rapidly upon any point where it might be recognised. Russia has learnt by experience, that however numerous its forces might be, they can only be concentrated upon the frontiers of the empire, but with great slowness and much loss of time, on account of the enormous space over which they are disseminated. Although in 1812, the Russian Government had looked forward for nearly a year to a war with France, it could only bring together an army of some 100,000 men to oppose Napoleon. It was to avoid such a chance for the future, that the resolution was formed to keep a force constantly concentrated by colonizing it near the south-east frontiers.

The Austrian military frontier, it is true, can equally furnish the Austrian army in a very short space of time with considerable forces; but their principal and primitive intention is not less that of protecting the frontier towards Turkey. Formerly, when the Turks were making constant forays, and that contagious maladies frequently made their appearance in that country, whether amongst men or cattle, a rigorous and constant watch along the frontier was indispensable. But the state of the border land, almost a desert in consequence of repeated ravages, would have rendered the stationing of regular troops there exceedingly expensive, on account of the difficulty of obtaining supplies. The idea was then conceived of colonizing along this depopulated frontier the numerous refugees from the Turkish soil, and to give them up gratuitously land to cultivate, on the sole condition that they should defend the frontier against all surprise. This was the origin and intention of the military frontier system of Austria, one truly feudal, since the inhabitants (*Grenzer*) are obliged to render military service in exchange for a free grant of land.

4th. Another great difference exists in the primary organization of the regiments.

In Austria the colonists were formed into soldiers by degrees; they were given officers and non-commissioned officers to drill them. In Russia it is different; entire well-drilled regiments were billeted amongst the colonists, and the agriculturist is obliged to receive the soldier and bear the expense.

It is evident that in Russia the military object has been better and more promptly attained; for *a priori*, the soldiers were drilled, instructed, and organized, whilst in Austria much time was required to change peasants into soldiers, more especially since they were intended at the same time to cultivate the land, and apply its produce to their subsistence.

But it cannot be allowed that it is more advantageous to the inhabitants of a district to take a certain number of men from amongst them and turn them by degrees into soldiers, than to oblige them to receive into their cottage a perfect stranger, and supply him with rations.

5th. The greater part of the Russian military colonies consist of cavalry; the Austrian military frontier, with the exception of the *Szekler Hussars*, are infantry.

(To be continued.)

SAND AND SHELLS; OR THE FORTUNES OF FORBESSY.

BY JAMES HANNAY, Esq.

THE FAMILY SHIP.

THE Bloater arrived in the Ionian Islands towards the fall of summer. I suppose she had instructions to support the policy of the Lord High Commissioner. Very mysterious duties devolve on our captains in these times. They have to assist the movements going forward in the East, and to become the semi-conscious executors of all kinds of party tactics. Of course I do not pretend to fathom the policy which was actually being carried on at this time; but I know that our Ionian policy must be distinguished by a graceful variety: for the government devolves sometimes on a naval man, sometimes on a soldier, and sometimes on a civilian. Neither can we believe a policy to be wise which first leads to insurrections, and then puts them down by bloodshed, and then disguises the details to suit Parliament, and the newspapers.

But it is one of the beauties of life, that while great and serious matters are transacting at the bottom, ordinary jollity is going on on the surface of life. Sir Charles Smithers might positively be doing something which would lead presently to bloodshed, while all the while Lady Smithers would be "at home" to a fashionable company. Dinners, and luncheons, and picnics would be going forward, and the business part of affairs be the last that anybody of the English society at large thought about. As a general rule, you know no more of what you are actually achieving in a ship than the powder in a shell does. Thus, I remember, while the Syrian war was going forward, we poor mid. got most of our information about the war from *Galig-nani*, and what we chiefly knew about the squadron, was, that old Fungus, of the Preposterous, had been rapped over the knuckles by Napier for his inattention to gunnery; that Snogg, of the Harold, had the gout; that potatoes were getting very low, and that there was scarcely a fellow in the fleet who had a clean shirt left!

When the Bloater arrived at a place, one of Captain Poppleton's earliest cares was to plant Mrs. P. comfortably with a family. Mention has been made in a previous chapter of the Consul of Bokharia, that pleasant, green island. No sooner did the Bloater anchor there, than the summer cabin under the poop was all in commotion. A man came running with a carpet-bag; another bore a band-box; Crabb, the boatswain, walked along the waist, muttering to himself as usual. "Mr. Crabb, call away the gig," cried the Captain. "Yes, Sir!—Way, there, gigs! (What a himage he is! You're a officer, ain't you, now? My old grandmother a bishop!) Look sharp, there!"

Mrs. Poppleton emerges on deck in visiting costume. "Better have the whip and chair ready," says the captain. "Whip on the main-yard," cries Mr. Crabb, again. ("They ain't ankles to be looked at!" with a ferocious sneer this time.) So the lady is hoisted out into a boat, the Captain descends the side, Mr. Adair has taken his seat

previously, as in duty bound. The boat shoves off, leaving Mr. Forbessy keeping his fore-noon watch. Mrs. Poppleton wraps the flags round her to the honour of the ensigns of Europe, and away flies the gig to the shore, as straight as a crow to a field of grain.

And indeed Captain Poppleton's present flight was with much the same purpose as the crow's. No sooner did the boat touch the shore than the excellent man ordered the coxswain to get out the carpet-bag. And "Mr. Adair," he said, "follow Mrs. Poppleton and myself."

"So, off they set towards the little Greek village of Bokharia—(see the blue-book "Despatch 291," for the subsequent hanging of Cockaleasia by an enlightened Government there)—pleasant little Bokharia. The tiny little white house with the awnings over the balcony, was the Consul's. Few houses are more snug in any foreign part than those of the English Consuls—except, perhaps, that of the English missionaries. Who establishes a little nook of comfort in the heart of Africa?—the missionary. Who has a good dish of curry for you?—the missionary. Whose rum is the admiration of the district?—the missionary's!

As a foot-boy trots through Gower Street on a Sunday morning, carrying after Mrs. Haggles the Bible and Prayer-book, which are too heavy for her (though how she managed, a few years ago, to carry those much heavier weights—the canisters of sago and rice in Shoreditch, must remain a mystery), so Mr. Adair followed Captain and Mrs. Poppleton. They drew near the cheerful dwelling aforesaid; and indeed it was time, for beads of perspiration stood on the Poppletonian brow. "Oh, Lord!" he muttered in his peculiar way, "hot work this!"

As they arrived at the entrance, a figure presented itself at the gate, that of a cheerful individual whose countenance was not without the characteristics of eccentric humour. He advanced with a look, which like Burley's nod in the Critic, expressed a very great deal. You know those faces reader? It seemed to say, "who is this old fellow? Commands the man of war in the office I suppose. Brought his wife to stop, upon my honour; hanged if he shall though." All this, an acute observer (need I say, that Poppleton was no such thing) might have read, at once, in the consul's countenance; and indeed, there are faces a great deal handsomer where you can read at much greater length, and very pleasant reading too.

Now it was always the notion of Captain Poppleton that he did honour to a consul by visiting him. I can no more explain why or how he held this notion, than I can explain other mysteries of the age, but it was his notion.

And how was such an idea likely to be encouraged by a gentleman like Mr. Consul Harbree? For Mr. Harbree was a man of singular talent and even reputation. Family misfortunes forced Mr. Harbree to begin early turning his talents and culture to account. He began to write. He did not like the career, for he found himself in a little while claimed as a "brother" by some of the vulgarest and most illiterate dogs in Europe; and received several prospectuses from societies who wanted to "ameliorate his condition." Mr. Harbree, however, got this consulate, which barely found him in comforts, and was now engaged in classical researches. Humming the *Persicos odi*, decked in a

fez that glittered like a poppy, loosely enveloped in a white shooting coat—advanced Mr. Harbree to the gate.

“Good morning, sir,” said Captain Poppleton. “I command H. M. S. Bloater, and come to wait on you,” and here he glanced at the carpet bag, (which in the hand of the faithful Mid. was calmly awaiting its invitation inside,) and then duly introducing Mrs. P. Mr. Adair of course was in the background with the luggage. Where else should the midshipman be I should like to know?

“Good morning, sir,” said Harbree. Harbree was an old stager and magazinist, and took in Poppleton at a glance. “Come from Corfu, Captain Poppleton?”

“We have been there sir, and on a cruise.” Still the gates moved not.

“I don’t know that I shall trouble you much,” said the Consul. “Everything goes quietly on with us in Bokharia at present, but will you sit down a few minutes.”

Sit down a few minutes! Captain Poppleton was in the most extraordinary amazement. “Thank you,” he said, rather flurried.

“And won’t your man bring the carpet bag inside, while you sit down?”

“Won’t my man bring the carpet bag inside?” The reader must fancy the Captain revolving these words in a kind of mental ventriloquism. For if ventriloquism be a speaking from the belly, why then Poppleton undoubtedly had a famous organ of speech.

“This way,” said Harbree. “Excuse the smell of smoke.”

No apology could possibly be more needed. The room was perfumed with tobacco smoke, beyond the dreams of any thing short of a divan keeper.

They sat down, however. The Consul chatted affably enough. But why it was I know not. I suppose it must be attributed to the absurd way of cutting down salaries (they make it a good stroke of strategy to keep some hundred gentlemen at starvation point in order to conciliate demagogues in these times). Mr. Harbree never even asked the Captain if “he had a month on time.” This was Jack Rattle’s expression. And the Captain had to return on board with wife and carpet bag, after the most rascally reception ever vouchsafed to a British officer.

Every body seemed to be aware of the failure, as the Captain went over the gangway on board again. He was in a fine temper we may be sure, and he actually looked yellow when he was in a bad humour, our friend Poppleton: nature having arranged him in such a way as to put him in quarantine, by making him hoist a yellow flag when he had pestilence inside. It is curious to observe, how in a man-of-war, everything gets known to “all hands.” I don’t only mean that things get transmitted in the way of direct reports; as for instance, in the case of the brig “Surf,” where Lieut. Hireling learned all that went on in the midshipmen’s berth by getting the Serjeant of Marines to keep his eye on the proceedings, &c. I mean that almost all the peculiarities, all the antecedents, all the very shore adventures of the officers, their oddities of manner and temper also are as perfectly well known on the lower deck as among the officers that Commander Miffin was refused at

Malta by Miss Migg, that he went down on his knees and that his wig fell off while in that attitude; that Paddy Raker galloped a horse from Bosketto to Valetta till it fell down dead at the gate, and he went on board the "Ragman" again without saying a word to any body; that Lord Poodle rode over an old woman "for a lark," and broke her leg, and gave her a five pound note, "poor old devil," &c. All these stories are described, one may observe, with the same gusto, on the lower deck as any where else. And it must be encouraging to reflect that some officers set such an excellent example, and diffuse an air of manly heroism and purity through the vessels to which they belong!

So, of course, it flew about the "Bloater," how Captain Poppleton had been treated by the Consul. Mr. Crabb had a little party it chanced that evening in his cabin, entertaining Mr. Slide the gunner, and Mr. Plane the carpenter. The warrant officers gave each other their little entertainments with all due form. Crabb sat on his bed, a cruiser's little place of repose, covered with a patched quilt. His guests take their seats in the same genial spirit. A black bottle makes its appearance. "To you, gentlemen," says Crabb. "Same to you, Mr. Crabb," says Slide. "Here's to you," says Plane. "Mrs. Crabb's doing well I hope," says Slide. "The old woman's all right." "Articles of food are still dear," mentions Crabb, who is a radical in politics, "as must be expected governed as we are in these ere times." "I grants—but, hillo—does my d—n whelp of a boy set a tumbler like that afore a gentleman? D—n him, I'll cut his liver out!"

The boy, who is summoned by a frightful roar, makes his appearance with a better tumbler. Turning the corner of the cabin as he goes out, to avoid the "colt," with a dexterity acquired by long practice, by which he makes his hinder portion disappear in a twinkling.

"Well," says Mr. Crabb, "the old gentleman's had a disappointment again. What a himage he is! There's no vulture equal to him, as ever I heard of."

The mess of the "Bloater" assembled as usual that evening, and Forbessy and Adair were having a little quite *ecarté*. Enter Mr. Filbert, who never saw a pack of cards in the mess before.

"Mr. Adair!"

"Well?" said Adair, shortly, and looking round for an instant.

"I never saw such a picture as that before, in this mess!"

"As what, Forbessy? Purpose?"

"Mr. Adair!" in a higher key, "don't bore."

Now Mr. Filbert paused. You know my dear "younkers" if you read these pages, and will permit me so to address you, that when a "younker" is doing anything which an "oldster" is countenancing, the mess "bully" always hesitates for fear of the "oldster." It may be laid down, I think, as a rule, that a Scotch assistant surgeon is the most perfect species of bully known? but an English one with a turn for cant is not far short of him, particularly if he be a "west country" gentleman.

"Mr. Mules, perhaps, you will look in here," said Filbert, turning round to the "office" of that polished clerk, a dog-hole behind the main hatchway ladder, a considerable share of which was occupied by the

main-mast. In it Mr. Mules discharged the duties of his post, answered the official letters of the Captain, kept the ship's books, and the letters of Emily Potts. Miles jilted Miss Potts, I regret to say, but preserved the poor little girl's letters as testimonies to his powers of attraction.

He emerged at Filbert's voice from this Tusculum; and with pen behind ear stood alongside him. Meanwhile, the game went on.

"What's all this about?" said Forbessy, looking up for the first time.

"I say, sir," began Mr. Filbert, severely, "that card playing cannot be allowed in a mess where I have any control."

"And who the deuce gave you any control, my good fellow?" Forbessy asked.

"Mr. Mules, you hear that?"

"I am sorry to say I do," said Mules. "And this in a mess too where I had hoped we were distinguished by a fraternal feeling, the whole being also, under the restraint of rules of politeness?" Here he adjusted the collar, the ironing of which was mentioned in a late chapter. Adair rubbed his hands with comic delight. And still the game went on.

"I must, then," said Filbert, "report the circumstance to Captain Poppleton."

And away went Filbert and Mules.

"White and black Poppleton! cried Adair, "go on deck for exercise." The meagre looking boys departed accordingly; and soon after they had done so, the white one came running back to say, that the mail had just arrived.

This very incident happened to prevent Mr. Filbert's complaint. For the mail in question brought a letter to Lieutenant Hackles, who had married Filbert's sister, complaining of the conduct of a young Filbert, who threatened to ruin the family by wearing a moustache. Mr. Hackles communicated the mournful intelligence to his cousin the Captain. The Captain told it to his wife. The wife snubbed Filbert the moment she saw him, and drove the "report" out of his head.

But this was not all. Captain Poppleton had trouble very shortly on his hands, which kept the midshipmen's affairs out of his head. That night one of the fore-castle men, having obtained by what Captain Green used to call "collision," (meaning "collusion,") with his mess-mates, a large extra supply of grog, became heavily intoxicated. This state having developed in him a latent propensity to fight, he thrashed a corporal of marines. When brought before the officer of the watch, Jack Rattle, for inspection, he called that officer a "Jack in the box," a "fourpenny jack in the box," a "whipper snapper." He was put in irons, and Poppleton resolved to flog him.

Accordingly, one morning, some of the hands were turned up to "attend punishment." Up came the men and clustered before the main mast in the regular way. The officers assembled in their cocked hats and full uniform. The gentleman who had had the middle watch looking very sleepy and rough about the chin. The apparatus was all prepared, small pans of water—neat canvass bag with "cat" in it.

At last, out came Captain Poppleton, from the summer cabin, looking as nervous as if he himself were about to be operated on. He came

forward, fidgetted about, took the warrant from the hands of Mr. Mules, whose appearance on these occasions was always extremely elegant, and gave a certain air of breeding to the business. "Hem, hem," said Captain Poppleton, and he glanced at the summer cabin's window.

You might have noticed glances exchanged in several parts of the crowd at that moment. For everybody knew that inside that cabin was Mrs. Poppleton. It is a delicate matter to have your family on board on these occasions. The late lamented Lord Crimper, they say, a genuine disciplinarian, had a tender, growing family, in H. M. S. Jailbird, who looked on these exhibitions (which they particularly watched), as amusing and exciting spectacles of their childhood. "Fog him, pa," was the pure and innocent young heir's exclamation, on the occasion of a "report," made in his hearing. Happy father! Happy child!

"Hem," began Poppleton. "I say it, my men—and always have—that drunkenness—swearing and drunkenness—the man who would make a beast of himself—not that I wish to flog—the discipline of the Bloater. Hem. Strip, Jones."

A great burly fellow, with thews like ropes, stripped accordingly. Again, you might have observed eyes fixed on the summer cabin.

Down fell number "one" on Jones's splendid shoulders, and he gave a roar like a bull. At that instant, the cabin bell gave a sharp ringing, sounding through and through the silent ship like a cry, sharp as the cry a snipe gives when he rises.

"Stop," said the captain, waving his hand. He moved off rapidly to the cabin. There was a dead pause. He came forward again.

"Hem! Jones, are you sorry, eh sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well. If I let you off this time," (here Crabb began adjusting the tails of the cat, which indeed he played with, as he may in his young days have wantonly played with Mrs. Crabb's ringlets.) "You'll keep sober, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Cast him off. Pipe down. Pipe to breakfast."

"Well," muttered Crabb, "you are a himage. A feller as ud a taken his four dozen same as his breakfast, if he hadn't right well known Mistress P. was a-board!"

The boatswain displayed his characteristic sagacity on this occasion. but who can blame the sturdy Jones, who condescended to roar (which had never been his custom in other ships), presuming on the weakness of Mrs. Poppleton's nerves? Happy fellow, to be in a happy and united "family ship!"

"Mules," said young Adair, in his reckless way, at breakfast that morning, eating too the deviled kidneys (done to a turn) right under Mr. Filbert's nose. "Mules, is Jones any *relation* to the Poppletons?"

Mules dropped his knife with astonishment, and uttered not a word. Oh, ho! Mr. Adair, we exclaim, you will repent this audacity, sir. Yes, Yes, an eye is on you Mr. Adair, you may be sure!

CHAPTER IV.

THE disgraceful conduct of Mr. Harbree, Consul at Bokharia (which

I have not recorded without indignation, even at this distance of time) did not encourage Captain Poppleton to remain long in the harbour of that island. The island is not lively, except perhaps during the currant season. Then, indeed, when the bright-coloured crowds go swarming among the acres of fat herbage, when Joe's cup lies as open as a young heart, to receive the fruit that a sweet heaven and a sweet earth have produced between them; why then we forget that we are satirical, and remember only that we are young! But at present we are bent on other matters; nor did the "Bloater" this year enjoy the season in question. (Though Forbessy's papers, I may add, contain revelations more tender than those I am now dealing with.*) The English aspect of Bokharia, also, is not agreeable. Bull of the bank, there—Ponderous the agent—the detachment of the muffs were, somehow, not good specimens that year. Harbree scarcely associated with his countrymen at all. He lived and smoked (as far as he did either in company) with the leading natives; and prowled about to find men who had known Byron, or Anastacius Hope. The usual recourse of dullness is scandal, so the English aforesaid had tales to tell of Harbree, who for his part, troubled himself little about what they said of him; and, when provoked, his only vengeance was a Latin epigram; and that (for an obvious reason) could not much wound the feelings of gentlemen assailed!

The "Bloater" left Bokharia two days after the scene in which Jones figured so fortunately. She anchored again at a smaller island; and there Captain Poppleton had an opportunity of carrying on a species of exercise which he much delighted in. This exercise was an exciting and amusing one, one calculated to gratify at once his own love of command, and Mrs. Poppleton's feminine love of a spectacle. The exercise in question was a sham-fight. About this time, a kind of mania had seized our naval authorities—a mania for military exercises. Nothing would satisfy Sir Booby Boosing but to have all the seamen landed in the morning, and drilled and marched about like so many regular troops. The opportunity for display was excellent;—so Jack Splinter of the Regina, and Tom Bowles of the Flasher, were to be observed, galloping about the grounds, like hussars—*minus* the brilliant garb—but *plus*—a tumble every twenty minutes. Captain Poppleton was an imitator of the admiral in everything; and he now thought it would be a fine thing to have a field-day, probably to be repeated on some future occasion, under more splendid auspices. Corfu was likely to have a fashionable season ere long; indeed there was reason to expect something attractive on that station, from certain indications well known to old Mediterranean cruisers. What were these?—asks the reader. Why—the corvette Papillon (taken from the French last war), Lord Heartsease commanding—had relieved the Herring, commanded by Captain Brown. Now, do you understand? Brown was off to Beyrout to relieve Trevor, who was bored; and Jenks was off to Candia to replace Fitz-Amy who was hipped! These movements are quite sufficient to teach an old stager how the wind is. As we know that summer is quite set in, when the swallows show themselves in their glowing purple, so we know that there is gaiety in prospect—when the Heartseases and the Trevors—come down to stations instead of the

* For example, there are among his documents no less than three locks of hair, each with an MS. relating to it.—ED.

Browns and the Jenkses. Many a heart beat joyfully, when the sounds of the *piano* of Lord Heartsease, floated merrily over the waters of the harbour of Corecra.

Captain Poppleton was a proud man when the divisions fell in, along each side of the deck. Blank cartridges had been served out. The boats were alongside. 1st Division, Mr. Battle, and Mr. Forbessy, with White Poppleton. 2nd Division, Mr. Hackles, and Mr. Adair, with Black Poppleton.

"My dear," said Poppleton, to Mrs. Poppleton, "come and inspect the forces!" This being a joke, (you knew always that Poppleton was making a joke—he grinned so!) Hackles laughed solemnly, and looked at Forbessy as much as to say—"smile, sir, when your *superior officer* jokes!" Forbessy roared, and Mr. Adair likewise:—to be sure, it was at the figure Poppleton cut with his coat buttoned, in a military manner, but it did equally well as a laugh of approval. "Attention;" called out the Captain, and he and Mrs. P. marched along, inspecting the lines.

It was now a matter of doubt what particular form the operations should assume. Should Poppleton fortify a spot, (say a dunghill to begin with?) and establishing himself there, with one division, let the other attack it—and so display his skill in defence. Should he send Rattle on shore with a party to oppose a boat-landing, and himself command the boat attack, and lead on his men to victory; trying the dunghill defence in the afternoon? These were questions. Crabb's fixed opinion remained, that the whole affair was a humbug, and quite unworthy of the nautical intellect.

What was wanted, the Captain gradually felt, was some plan that would give an opportunity for *strategy*. Where's the good of being a man of deep intellect if you don't get an opportunity of displaying it? Accordingly, he resolved on rather extended operations. He would command the first division. A flag-staff should be hoisted on the hill in the centre of the island. The aim of the day would be to gain the final command of the position.

The boats shoved off; Mrs. Poppleton waving her handkerchief from the poop, to the great commander. "Silence in the boats," cried the Captain; and the coxswain behind him winked at the nearest rower, who instantly caught a crab, and in doing so kicked over a water-keg, the bung of which was out. In recovering himself, a back stroke of the oar flung a light whistle of spray off the sea, which curiously shot directly into the Poppletonian countenance. But these little mishaps were instantly remedied.

When the boats landed, the divisions separated, each to pursue a distinct course, as arranged, before meeting to combat. The afternoon was warm, and the country very bushy, and the Captain (who was followed by Forbessy and Rattle) was in a state of great perspiration. The division broke into parties, according to a manœuvre invented by the great intellect at its head. Nothing would satisfy the captain, but detaching himself to "reconnoitre." He proceeded with a small body to achieve a "surprise."

"Hush," he exclaimed, suddenly. "Lie down. An enemy approaching!"

The band lay down: and the Captain, who had been recently reading

a novel of Cooper's, in which was an account of the way in which the Indian listens for a footstep, put his ear to the ground. The bushes cracked and rustled. In lowering his ear in this manner the Captain necessarily elevated another portion of his person, which was probably the cause of his ambush being discovered by the advancing foe! All of a sudden, a gun flashed through the thicket, the Captain uttered a terrific roar, and sprung to his feet, with his broad coat tails singed frightfully.

"A prisoner, a prisoner!" roared Mr. Adair, bounding up with his party, and holding a musket obviously just discharged.

"Oh, it's you, sir, is it?" said old Poppleton, in a rage. "Look here, sir," he cried, turning round most unpolitely.

Nothing could persuade him that this—which Mr. Adair described as an "accident of war"—was not a deeply laid scheme. And he sent Mr. Adair on board immediately; nor did he recover his warlike energy all day, so that he came on board, at last, dead beat, and in that state of maudlin peevishness which forms, in this kind of character, the natural reaction after foolish animation. Add to this that our party during the fray disturbed a wasp's nest—and that poor little White Poppleton had a sting in the nose which made him cry. Altogether, therefore, we cannot say that the sham fight was satisfactory, unless, perhaps, to one or two seamen who got intoxicated before the close of the day.

Let us glance into the midshipman's berth at the evening hour.

"You wounded Captain Poppleton, Mr. Adair, if that's *any triumph* to you," said Mules, sneezing in the Lady Ostrich style

"His coat-tails, you mean, Brummell?" said Adair.

"I mean worse than that, sir." However we are not aware that the worthy officer went into the sick list; and any little uneasiness of manner perceptible in his walk, wore off before the vessel arrived at Corfu.

Forbessy was invited "to tea" in the cabin not long after this event. Lively little evenings these were in the family ship. Tea. More water in tea-pot. Tea again. Midshipman passing everything. First lieutenant talking of "old days" to his cousin the captain. Brief remarks on sailing boats. Speaking when spoken to. Intervals of silence. Mulled elder. One evening this usual programme was varied. Mrs. Poppleton and her husband had Forbessy to themselves. There was a little more cordiality; and (if anything) a little more tea in the pot. Then Captain P. looked at Mrs. P., and a little signalling (indeed, Mrs. P.'s nose had somewhat of the look of one arm of a semaphore), and the captain began to address himself to our hero.

"Hem. How long have you been in the service, Mr. Forbessy?"

"Five years and three months, sir."

"You intend to devote yourself to the—hem. Do you consider yourself permanently, as it were, involved—"

In fact, what the captain was driving at, was to find out whether the profession was necessary to Mr. Forbessy; or whether Mr. Forbessy was independent of the profession. It has been observed that gentlemen are differently treated in the said profession, according as their position in the said respect is different.

"Why, sir, I consider myself a naval man for life," said Forbessy, "of course."

"Not to be led away," here Mrs. Poppleton smiled, "into wasting your patrimony in mere idleness as here?"

"My ancestors did that for me," said Forbessy, smiling, and then for a minute looking absent and serious. "They have saved me the trouble."

Captain and Mrs. Poppleton glanced at each other across the hospitable board.

"Ah, indeed," said the captain. "Now, I wonder—really I wonder—just for curiosity—whether that position—the same position, that is—is that of Mr. Adair!"

"Sir," said Forbessy, "I am not acquainted with the affairs of Mr. Adair. If I were, it would still be questionable how far I had a right to speak of them."

Poppleton turned pale, and looked quite surprised. And the rest of that visit to the cabin went off heavily enough we may be sure.

A few days afterwards they arrived at Corfu. Heartsease had reached the harbour, with his luxurious "Papillon." Mention has been made of his *piano*. He had a piano in the cabin. Pic-nics and boating parties were the order of the day after this. What can be more lively than a seaport town, when a lord, a yacht, or an heiress arrive there? To be sure the lord may be a scamp; the yacht belong to a soap-boiler; and the heiress be hideous to behold; but the large heart of a garrison will pardon the wickedness of all!

It is one advantage to the service that if a captain have his wife with him he has to spend most of his time in seeing her with good society. The service suffers; but, let us be thankful that the service is used to it!

Note. The reader will scarcely be surprised to learn that among these "Mems. of the Mediterranean," the next M.S. to the "family ship," should be the "court-martial."

HALF-PAY AFTER WATERLOO.

(Concluded from page 507.)

ANY one who would know what genuine courtesy divested of all the foppery of fine manners and refinement is, should travel in the French provinces on foot as I did, almost in *forma pauperis*. Circumstances that would excite surliness and suspicion in England, call forth all the amiable qualities of the French, at least of the French provincials and peasantry. I met with many instances of this, one of which, not the most striking, but which may be more briefly told than the others, I cannot forbear to relate.

One evening, after having made a much longer march than usual, and being a good deal tired, covered with dust and with a beard of more

than one day's growth, just as I was feeling very impatient to reach the village where I had determined to take up my quarters for the night, a loud ring'y laugh behind me caused me to turn round. The laughter was a jolly stout dame of about forty, and her companion, a fine strapping youth was, for I saw it at once, her son. They were driving a cart-load of hay, from some meadows hard by, to their home. Their jollity briskened me a little out of my tiredness, and I gave them the good evening as chirpingly as I could. But the dame saw, for all that, that I really was wearied, so in answer to my salutation, "Throw up your knapsack on the cart," said she, "and get up yourself; we are going half a league your way, for I suppose you are for Auelon." I threw up my knapsack, but did not get up myself, and the result of a few minutes talk with my new companions was, that I was not to go to Auelon, but to sup and sleep at their little farm. I found that I was taken for one of the *Buschen*, or travelling apprentices, who are accustomed to travel and work for a time in various foreign places before they set up a trade at home. As this was a very good character to assume for the occasion, I rather encouraged their notion. Arriving at the farm cottage, I was given very unceremoniously and heartily a tumbler of wine, a couple of bunches of grapes, and a huge hunch of bread, to stay my appetite till supper should be prepared. I was then, after having explored the farm establishment for an hour or two, shown my bed, and if surprised, was certainly not displeased, but rather, on a moment's reflection, particularly content, when a vacant stall in a cow-house was pointed out as my dormitory. Plenty of bundles of clean straw I had to lay on, and an unbound truss for my pillow. Now nothing can be warmer than a cow-house, or sweeter than the breath of cows, so, I decidedly liked the adventure. In the Alpine provinces of France—the Drome and the Isere—I know it is the habit of the richest farmers to quit their houses in the winter, and take up their abode with their cows; half of the *recurie* being partitioned off, for the cattle, and the other for their masters; and very comfortable, clean, and warm, these winter residences are. I knew an English lady of title and great wealth, who was recommended by a French provincial doctor, to try a winter in a cow-house as a cure for a consumptive complaint, and she did so, and recovered completely. It did not require however, the knowledge of these facts to reconcile me to my bed and bed-room; and I was allowing a superstructure of bright broken fancies, of odd junctions and disjunctions of thought to rise up out of the way, in which I was to be disposed of for the night, till I had got as far, I believe, as comparing my truss of straw to Jacob's pillow, and half hoping that I should just have such a dream as Jacob had, when a most savoury fragrance, emitted from the adjoining cottage, brought me to my *terra firma* senses, at a single whiff, for it told me, that supper was ready. The appetizing odours that had recalled me from my reveries, proceeded from a smoking chauldron (for the word *tureen* would give no idea of the ample dimensions of the vessel), the contents of which were a soup, composed of the following ingredients: potatoes, peas, beans, French beans, onions, and a little garlic, with ribs of mutton, two fowls, and a large Bologna sausage. We sat down, family, farm servants and all, about nine persons, and though

all were helped abundantly, I got evidently the Benjamin's mess. But, alas! this did not compensate for the loss of all my hopes of a Jacob's dream on a Jacob's pillow, which I immediately incurred; for imitating the rest of the company, wishing to comply with their ways, I turned up the sleeves of my *blouse* and shirt before commencing operations, and no sooner did the jolly dame see my uncovered arm, than she cried out, "Those arms! and now that I look upon them, your hands have never been accustomed to work;" and I found greatly to my disappointment, on retiring for the night, that I was to sleep in her son's bed, and he was to sleep in the cow-house. No prayer or remonstrance on my part, could alter this decree. And as these kind people would not take a sous in the morning for either my bed or supper, this little incident certainly displayed as much courtesy as their bountiful entertainment had displayed hospitality.

From consorting with French officers I brought a very false impression from Montauban, which was that all France was devoted to the memory of Napoleon. Long before I reached Lyons, this error was thoroughly corrected. In the southern provinces especially, the name of the Emperor was in many places execrated, and the restoration of the Bourbons rejoiced in. The recollection of the conscription it was that had produced this effect. Every soldier, said the Emperor repeatedly, may, for aught he knows, carry in his knapsack a baton of a marshal of France; yet, despite these visionary batons, the field-marshal *in posse*, I now learnt, were generally dragged, after hiding about the country, from their homes, bound like felons, frequently with cords round their necks, to join the army. Several tracts of country in the south had been nearly decimated by the conscription, during the last few years of the war. For many miles round the bourg of Auccelon, and in numerous other localities, there had been left only old men, women, and children to till the fields. In the family I have just spoken of, the hospitable dame had had a husband, a brother, and a son torn from her, of whom only her brother, crippled for life and without a pension, survived. Yet this old soldier, unable to work, and living on his sister's bounty, stood up alone in defence of Napoleon, whilst all others present were narrating all that he had made the land suffer by his unsatiable ambition. Only a few of the narratives I allude to were quite sufficient to explain to me the great rarity of young men between the ages of twenty and thirty-five, I had noticed through all the country I had travelled over. For four or five years after the war the same observation might have been made by any one, but in the great cities and towns of France, or by diligence or carriage travellers, it might not have been made, which accounts for the fact having escaped the attention, as far as I can recollect, of all the tourists of those times.

Another error, not about the devotion of the French peasantry to the Emperor, but about the alleged cruelties of the English towards the French prisoners, I am partly, as far as one story goes, also able to correct. When I first arrived in France I heard from all sides, especially from French officers, of these cruelties; and although I had myself, when stationed with my regiment at Gosport immediately after Waterloo, often as officer of the day, visited the French prisoners (not

yet exchanged), asking as I passed through every room "are there any complaints?" and my own personal observation had led me to suppose that they were as well taken care of and as comfortable as prisoners could be; yet the perpetual repetition of the accusation, and the very indignant, grave, and emphatic manner with which it was always made, accompanied by a shake of the head, signifying more plainly than words: "The fact admits of no question and no reply," had I confess left a very unpleasant impression on my mind. I had begun to think that the charge might be true, and felt rather ashamed of any allusion to the subject, when one of my pedestrian adventures, the last I shall record, quite satisfied me that there was very little truth, if any, in the allegation at all.

Traversing a beautiful tract of country between Lyons and the Swiss Frontier, the fancy took me, after having rested in an exquisitely sited village, called, if I recollect right, Guerson, to vary my pedestrian experience by a night walk. As my costume was that of a peasant, I felt I had all the security of a *catabit vacuus*, and was besides assured that the road was perfectly safe. I was curious to contemplate a gorgeous forest and mountain scenery under all its varieties of valleys, glades, and gorges by moonlight. Consequently making room in my knapsack for half a roast fowl and bread, and filling my case bottle with a pint of brandy and water, I sallied forth as soon as the moon rose. But I almost regretted in a short time having made the experiment, for whatever it may be to "Minions of the moon, gentlemen of the shade, Diana's foresters," and though to "Maids who love the moon," "Oh meet me by moonlight alone," may be a very enchanting serenade, a walk "in the dead waste and middle of the night," to a lonely person bent neither upon rifling purses nor hearts is a very cheerless undertaking. I found it a painfully solemn one.

Among the great still shadows of all things in my solitary night promenade the objects themselves seemed to disappear, to be absorbed in their shadows. The world looked disembodied, its ghosts occupying the places of all to which sun warmth had given body and life. No doubt the bright, spiritual, impalpable, unreal shows of things by moonlight gave the first idea of the soul being as a shadow reflecting the corpse it had left in dilated dimensions. The whole landscape around me, often from high sites very extensive, had a chill, ghostly splendour, so tranquil and motionless that any sound or fancied sound reaching the ear seemed to be the motion of a spirit rather than of terrestrial nature. One or two largish towns I passed through looked so spectral and ghastly in the intense cold white light that flooded the streets, and every individual house and object, overflowing in tiny tossing waves in every coigne and crevice, that they were more like dioramic moonlight views than real towns. And then the complete silence, the sounds of my own steps on the pavement awaking echoes that once or twice startled me and made me turn round to see if any one were following me! I confess I did not enjoy this. It was too much like treading on the confines of death, and a purely spiritual existence. But at sun-rise the world was itself again; the ghosts of things had a little earlier trooped away into nonentity, and the *dank* shadows that had hung so heavily over my spirits rose,

and at the first reddening of the horizon, the first twitter of the birds shaking the night dews off their wings, were dispersed completely.

At about five o'clock, I encountered some woodmen just entering on their day's labours, which was clearing a part of the forest. Asking them the distance to the nearest village, they told me it was much further than I thought; but added, I might find at a cottage of one of the foresters, which they pointed out, any refreshment I wanted. Thither, then, I hastened.

A buxom dame had just kindled a fire as I entered it, and was busy with various matutinal preparations, whilst alternately coaxing and scolding three noisy children in the next room, who were impatient to be out of their cribs. There was a little start of surprise on seeing me, and then a look of the kindest compassion I ever saw on a human face on my announcing the fact that I had been travelling on foot all night. The kind creature thought no doubt that nothing but the very depth of distress could account for such a proceeding; and when I told her that it was a mere caprice, for that I was travelling for my pleasure, she fixed, for a moment or two, a very inquisitive stare on my face, which said as plainly as possible, "Is he mad or sane?" Reading her look, I replied to it with the smile it provoked, which convinced her at once of my sanity; when, shaking her head, "Well, who ever heard the like; but, at all events, you must be famously hungry. Yet you must wait a bit, till I get up the children."

These same children were extremely pretty, and I soon became their playfellow, thereby growing greatly in the good graces of the mother. They were rummaging my knapsack, which I had delivered over to their inspection, after having subtracted all that they might damage, and delighting themselves with various little knickknackeries therein to be found, when the husband appeared. He seemed surprised, and not particularly well pleased at my sudden intimacy in his family. Without being uncivil, his manners were gruff and brief. His wife told him I had travelled all night. "A German, I suppose," addressing me. "No, an Englishman." "That's not true. Englishmen don't travel that way; but if you are an Englishman (defiantly), you can doubtless speak English." And to my great astonishment, he began to speak English himself, with a strong French accent, but not badly. My reply satisfied him that I really was an Englishman, and no impostor; whereupon his manner changed instantaneously. His face more than his words said, "I heartily beg pardon, and am most heartily glad to see you." "No offence," said I, and extending my hand to him. "For the sake of old England, for I perceive you have lived there, or you could not speak the language so well, let us have a good English hand-shake together." I was thus, at once, even on better terms with the husband than with the wife; for I found him, in less than two minutes, much to my wonderment, enthusiastic in praise of England. Of the genuineness of his admiration he gave too immediate proof; for on my demurring to make a twenty-four hours' stay with him, an invitation I received as soon as the hand-shaking was over, both he and his wife declared, that, if I would not do so, they would give me no breakfast that morning. There was no resisting this amiable and hospitable threat, so I sat down

to table at the cottage which I had entered as a wanderer but an hour before, for the time being one of the family.

During the breakfast, and afterwards, in our walks about the forest, where he had to superintend several bands of woodmen, Jacques Le Ferrier (that was his name) let me fully into his history. Briefly to narrate it,—He had been a conscript under the Consulate, had fought at Marengo, and had been taken prisoner by the English at Rollica, the first action in which Wellington was engaged in the Peninsula. Thus he had been a prisoner in England for full five years. On his mentioning this fact, I put very close questions to him as to how the French prisoners were treated. “Why,” he replied, “a prisoner is a prisoner, and he has an unhappy, hard lot of it, of course, but there was nothing very particular to complain of. We had enough to eat and drink, though we did not think it enough; for a prisoner is always hungrier than anyone else, as he has nothing but his appetite to think of; but, Lord bless you, sir, our daily rations in meat were much more than the single *pot au feu* once a week that a French peasant is content with, but then, to be sure, he has other messes and dishes he can make up, that we couldn’t get at. And we missed the wine, and didn’t get enough of the beer when we came to like it. However, most of us that knew any trade were allowed most generally to work at it, and a good many turned in some money in that way, and so could get many indulgences. The work on the pontoons (I had a year of it) from morning to night was, I will not say to the contrary, very hard, but not worse than breaking stones on the roads, with fetters on one’s legs, as English prisoners were obliged to do here. I got on better than most, for I was very skilled in making baskets, and could make all sorts of fancy articles in coloured straw, gentlemen’s dressing cases, ladies’ work-boxes, card cases, and knife and fork boxes. This brought me into the notice of an officer commanding a man-of-war (Capt. Jenkinson, I think, was his name), at Portsmouth. I made a good many things for him and his wife and his children. At last he took a fancy to me, and as I could read and write, and was always very fond of books, obtained permission for me to give lessons to his children in French, which I did for a whole year. The captain was always by when I was teaching, to explain for me; I rather think that it was for his own sake as much as for his children, that he wanted my lessons. This gave me the first idea of learning English, and at the end of the year I knew as much English as my scholars did French. The captain was so satisfied with the progress of both parties, and his liking for me increased so much, that he got me my liberty on a sort of parole; the thing was not quite regular, but it was winked at. I then took to my trade of fancy articles in straw in earnest. I had no shop, but used to sell from house to house wherever I thought I should find customers. They talk of English pride and cruelty. I have heard enough about both since I came back to France, but for my part I never saw anything of ’em in England. Why, Sir, I never met with so much kindness and goodness in my life. ‘Oh, mamma, poor French pris’ner, muss buy of him,’ the little childrens’ used to say, and in the kitchen it was the same song, ‘We must buy of the poor French prisoner.’ In this way I amassed a good round sum of money, and when peace came and I was

free, it was my intention to take a shop, and carry on my business in London, when I learnt that the husband of my present wife was dead, leaving her to shift for herself with three children. As she had been an old sweetheart of mine, and we had been engaged to be married before I went to the wars (but when she heard I had been killed at Rollica had married another) I resolved yet to have her for my wife, and return with her to England. But I found it would have broken the poor woman's heart to have taken her out of her own country, and so, having got the place of forester, which is not a bad one, I gave up my project and have been settled here for the last two years. But I often think of the pleasant days I have passed in England, and my heart does warm to an Englishman whenever I see one. And now, Sir, you cannot refuse to stop a few days longer with us; you are only the second Englishman I have seen since I have been here, and I shall quite forget my English if I have not some practice in speaking it."

I could not find it in my heart to refuse this invitation. Indeed, I spent as happy a week as any in my life at the forester's. We had many fishing excursions, and as the shooting season was just opening, a good deal of shooting. Hares and partridges were our chief game, with which we supplied the larder of the cottage very abundantly. A few months afterwards I paid another visit of a couple of days to my excellent warm-hearted friend, when I brought a basket full of toys for his children, and at his own suggestion an English spelling-book, grammar, and dictionary, for him to teach them English. Five or six years subsequently I inquired for him at the same place, but he was gone. I learnt after a good deal of inquiry, that he had moved down the Rhine towards Bonn, and I have no doubt that, by this gradual approximation, he was endeavouring to reconcile his wife to his taking up his final abode in England.

The *vrai* and the *vraisemblable* are as often different as alike. This story of *Jacques le Ferrier* may not seem probable, but it is *strictly true*. In its truth is its whole interest, and I thought at the time that the hearty love of a French prisoner towards England was a better set-off against the charge of cruelty to our prisoners than any detailed contradiction which but few can have the means of supporting, could be.

Here I close my half-pay rambles and adventures, though there are many more of them laid up in my memory, ready to appear as soon as called for, or as a facetious surgeon of the 88th said on one occasion when moving out of the way of bombs, one of which had just burst near the spot where he was dressing the wounded on the field of battle: "There's more where that came from," so may I say of my H. P. reminiscences.

OMEGA.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE HILLS.

BY SURGEON DARTNELL, H.M. 53RD REGIMENT.

CHAPTER XIII.

I HAVE, I trust, sufficiently impressed you with the idea that the erection of the fort was *the* event, and the only one of our monotonous Michnee existence.

It was the creature of our hands, the cherished of our fancy, the stripling of clay which had been reared, fashioned and clothed under our paternal supervision and care, and which will fully account for, as it abundantly excuses, the fond and approving glances, the silent admiration with which we contemplated its finished graces, even from the master architect himself, down to the youngest Christian drummer in the force.

But the day of our departure had arrived, *our Ichabod* was at hand, and slowly and reluctantly, like the guardian angels deserting Jerusalem who "came forth glorious, but with war in all their steps, the stars upon their helmets dim, tears flowing down their celestial beauty," we abandoned the scene of our labours! There was one slight detraction however, namely, the blowing up of the Bourges. I have mentioned, I think, already, what a Bourge is, otherwise you might possibly fancy it a sort of wild animal.

This was but a simple affair, and occupied only a few days, the mines exploding successfully, lifting the enormous masses slowly up, which opening ominously out at the sides, shot with a terrific crash into the air. What the natives expected to find I know not, but no sooner was the work done than they rushed impetuously to the spot, and instituted a strict inquiry in search of something amongst the ruins. I should have mentioned before, that shortly after our arrival here, some companies of the Goorkhas, and one of ours, were detached to Dubb, about twelve miles off, for the purpose of reinforcing the garrison there; that post and Michnee being apparently the principal points of attraction to the Momunds. I should not wonder, therefore, if during our stay in the valley, we should be kept in a state of perpetual oscillation, swinging, pendulum-like, to and fro between these two points, and touching alternately the extreme line of our operations, as the presence of the enemy at either may render necessary. The first swing of the pendulum has begun! We shall watch for the next.

During our stay here, a succession of civilities, as is the custom of the service, took place between the various regiments, and mess dinners were the order of the day. To the used-up veteran, who, secure of an attentive audience, and living in the memory of the past, delights in a recapitulation of his earlier days, "shoulders his crutch and shows how fields are won," nothing can be more congenial than these occasional re-unions. Equally so, and practically useful also, to the young soldier just entering on his military career, who, released for the first time from the maternal tie, sees, as it were, before him, every "phase of many-coloured life," if not embracing the exact "seven ages," yet

exhibiting some of their characteristics on a tolerably perfect scale, from the freshly epauletted boy,

“ Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,”

to the “lean and slippered pantaloons” of the Indian veteran of eighty.

Another, and not the least of the advantages of a military life, is, the absolute necessity which it imposes of self-control and a rigid mastery of the passions, if the individual would maintain his rank and position; the “Articles of War,” in that respect with their stern exponents in the shape of a “President and Thirteen,” conducting it might be said, more effectually than any conventional code of manner to the formation of gentlemanly character.

Our work has ended. To-morrow we march to Shubkuddur, and to-night a grand party assembles at the mess to usher in the new year.

My impressions of that memorable evening are of a vague, troubled and tumultuous character, partaking of the mysterious vagaries of the land of dreams, mingled confusedly with fact; for, in accordance with my usual custom I had retired early to rest, just at that point in the evening’s festivities when the mirth, if not “fast and furious,” was pleasantly effervescing in laugh and jest to the surface, and all tending delightedly to that happy point, where if

“Kings were blest, they were glorious,
O’er all the ills of life victorious.”

Composing myself to sleep, I listened for some time to the wild snatches, the Anacreontic bursts of song, which, happily passing through the medium of the Tent Khanaut, fell filtered of their asperities and vocal solecisms on my ear, mingling with the murmur of the “Adozie,” the exigent and piercing passion cry of the elephant, the sulky groan of the camel, and the maddening hum of the *chukkee* or native mill for grinding corn, which seemed literally to work in my ear—all so successfully antagonizing sleep, that I abandoned the attempt and lay thoughtfully awake.

Overcome at length with watching, my exhausted faculties gravitated into unconsciousness, and I was presently asleep; but such a sleep! Whether it was, that by a species of clairvoyance, I could really distinguish things as they occurred, or that it was the offspring of my own distempered fancy, disturbed through the medium of an ear whose auricular integrity had been so sadly abused, I am unable to say; but one demon thought took possession of my brain; corporeally invested, as it were, with eyes, ears, and cognizance of its own, which substituting itself for me—myself—the *proper me*—fixed me in a silent wonderment a spectator of the scene. Physically I was unconscious, but though my risible muscles moved not, inwardly I laughed—the laughter of the spirit—mirth without a sound, incommunicable, mysterious; and not a song that was sung, or a jest that was uttered, or a practical joke played off that evening, that I did not share in as fully as though I were present.

matters affecting the learning or modes and customs of the East, and you will have some idea of this really meritorious class. To the mere Feringhee—an officer we will say of a royal corps,—all this is strikingly observable, and very often, though most unjustly so, a matter of ridicule and scorn. I hold otherwise, and can assign the correct motive; for independently of other and graver reasons, the necessity for attention to *effect* in your intercourse with Natives, even in trifling matters, is of the last importance. A young political for instance, happening to require a thermometer, asked a friend of mine for the use of his, promising to send for the same. About half-an-hour had elapsed, when the obliging lender, who was suffering from a nervous complaint at the time, hearing the tread of soldiers and the word “halt” given at his door, demanded somewhat tremulously “qui hi?” or who’s there? “A naick* and four sahib!” was the reply. “For what purpose?” interrogated my friend. “*Salub compass lejanu kawcasti.*” To take the compass† away, was the answer. And so it was, a corporal’s guard had been despatched to receive it! and the naick himself salaaming with much respect, stepped into the room and with great solemnity receiving the necromantic instrument into his hands, saluted once more, and placing himself at the head of his men, shouldered arms, and marched off!

Here a less comprehensive genius would have *sent his bearer for the instrument*, but our friend knew better; the effect would have been lost.

We were delighted to leave Michnee, for though lamenting, as I have said, at first our premature divorce from our Agapemone, the fort, the centre of our united loves; yet remembering its more repulsive features, the close restraint and other *disagréments* which we had endured, we were reconciled to the change, and accordingly with much satisfaction took up our position in a smooth plain within a short distance of Shubbkudder. The air seemed purer, more buoyant, fresh, and oxydized, and we would fain persuade ourselves, that there was something to be explored, the old mud fort, the nullah behind, sedgy and foul though it was with decaying vegetation, the Punj Pao villages in front, and the terra-incognita of the mountain-range beyond. How the time passed here I scarcely remember. It was marked by no incident of moment. There was no collision with the foe, except by the way in one instance, when a body of Irregulars on picket duty was attacked. The occurrence being observed from camp, a support was sent out, which working gradually to the rear, and co-operating with the party in front, hemmed them completely in, the gallant officer in charge cutting down with his own hand some three or four of the enemy, while on our side the actual loss was only one, with the addition of a few sabre wounds that were equally shared by the men and horses. One truculent looking youth, who had done most mischief, was brought a prisoner into camp. I saw him soon afterwards in the quarter guard with a deep spear wound in his side. A number of soldiers were collected round him and surveying him with much the same interest and sympathy for his sufferings, as they would have bestowed on a Pariah dog.

* Corporal.

† The natives invariably call a thermometer, a “Compass.”

He was a young Momund, scarcely twenty, with a shaven crown, tall and well formed, but much emaciated, apparently from want; but possessing, as it appeared, quite sufficient vigour to launch a spear and pull a trigger.

This I imagine was the only demonstration on the part of the enemy which took place, except on one occasion the redoubted chief Suddut Khan showed himself at the head of some sixty or seventy horsemen, about a quarter of a mile from camp, apparently amusing himself in a quiet reconnaissance of our position, and looking as it were, a cartel of defiance without attempting anything further; he and his followers, after a minute topographical survey of our lines, quietly moving off, unmolesting and unmolested, to the hills.

The intelligence department of native states is admirably managed, and far superior to ours. I am wrong however in saying *managed*; for where the facility of obtaining information is so great, it obviates to a great extent the necessity for any formal system of espionage. Every Cooly or villager who strolls into camp with a faggot of wood on his head, or a sugar cane, or some "tabac" for sale, may, for aught you know, be an inveterate spy, and slow, steady, and observant in his gaze, as moving quietly on, and furtively glancing from side to side, he notes every object that meets his eye.

On one occasion we had a practical proof of this. Late in the evening, about 9 p.m., it was reported that one of our villages was to be attacked in the night, and instantly three of our companies were ordered to turn out. Though the summons was wholly unexpected, and the men had retired to rest, yet within the space of five minutes the whole body was fully equipped and ready for the march, and without the slightest noise to indicate what was going on. Advancing in the direction of the threatened attack, and led by a guide, they proceeded about three miles, and halted *quietly* within view of the village, where after remaining until nearly daybreak, they returned again without seeing a soul. The fact was, as was afterwards learned, that a scout from our camp, or its immediate vicinity, hearing the preparation and probably the noise of the "return ramrods," when the men were loading, decamped with the information, and reported it to the enemy, who it appears were actually on the way to the scene of their intended operations, when they received the news of our approach.

CHAPTER XV.

The reign of dulness had now commenced in earnest. For nearly three weeks we had opportunities of studying, which would have satisfied the most enthusiastic Syntax in search of the picturesque. To the majority of the officers thirsting for adventure and excitement, this was lame work indeed. Even the sportsmen of the camp, restricted in their favourite pursuits, amused themselves all day, subjecting their guns to supererogatory ablutions, and whistling their dogs after imaginary game. And as to the older Indians, poor fellows, who *must* have their daily constitutional, you would have fancied that every bush concealed a Momund, seeing them with swords girded when they ventured for a walk, as a sort of guarantee to the state for their proper personal security.

The Fort of Shubkuddur, about a quarter of a mile off, which under other circumstances you would have viewed with indifference, became an object of interest in our eyes, and its wretched low, mud-built houses, and squalid inhabitants, were explored and examined with as much curiosity as though they had been the ruins of a "Pompeii," or Nineveh enriched with the fossilized remains of a by-gone race!

The only persons who seemed really happy were the married officers of the force, who were perpetually on the *qui vive*, and rippling the Dead Sea of our society with pleasant little whisperings of domestic life and the promised leave of a few days to Peshawar, to superintend the growth and culture of the olive branches and vine. To the young and unreflecting all this interesting anxiety appeared very absurd, a tempest in a tea-cup, an unnecessary stir about a thing, which any one, sacrilegious wretches that they are! might have for the asking—namely, a wife! but to the graver and more reflecting man it furnishes matter for much serious musing, for say what you will, even the gay bachelor of five-and-twenty *thinks* more frequently on the subject of matrimony than he would willingly admit: and as to the marrying and marriageable man sailing considerably to the north of thirty, somewhat,

"Declined in the vale of years, albeit not much,"

but on whom alas! the loving eye, the *one* "expressive she" has never fondly beamed; to him, I say, it is the bead-roll of his thoughts, which he tells with desperate earnestness night and day, listening for ever, as it were, to the far-off strains of the hymeneal chaunt whose,

"Many a bout

Of link'd sweetness long drawn out,"

haunts him at solemn eve, mingles with his dreams and mocks him at early dawn! Wretched man! *he* has arrived at that "last infirmity" of unwedded mortals—*distrust of himself*! "Brisk confidence still best with woman copes." But where is *he* to attain it? A painful unreluctantness of purpose, a perpetual self-squabble with his destiny, some detected foot-mark of time, a crow's foot here, or a silvery thread there; now prismaticing a smile, or pondering a frown, detecting a latent sneer in the one, or a thunder-burst in the other. These are the miseries that await him, instead of the bold *nonchalant* air, the "*en avant*" and dashing style of address, when careless of scar or wound, he flirted with every blooming belle in the joyous May-day of his life!

During our stay in camp I paid one short visit to Peshawar, which I was curious to see, the "Ultima Thule," as it is *at present* of our Western possessions. I was greatly surprised at the first glance. The cantonment is beautifully situated and but for the grand mistake in the disposition of the houses, allotment of compounds and relative situation of one to the other, it would undoubtedly have been the "crack station" of India. Much, however, has been done and is now doing to redeem this crowning error, but the iron share of a *utilitarian* will, driving ruthlessly and, as it were, at random over the soil, has left its indelible traces of deformity and disproportion behind.

"Some flowers of Eden we still inherit,
But the trail of the serpent is over them all!"

The fact is, I believe, that Peshawar being the frontier station and then in the heart of the enemy's country, it was deemed advisable to compress it within the narrowest limits, with a view to its easier defence at the smallest possible expenditure of our military means, in consequence of which, the European *Aborigines* of the soil, the *first* occupying force, the Company's Backwood's Men, as it were, or Military Pioneers, who on every fresh conquest in the East, cleave their way with the pick-axe in one hand and the sword in the other, were considerably told to *hut* themselves only, as Government Barracks would be erected for their accommodation.

Acting on the hint, each consulted his own taste, and sites were chosen and spots selected for these temporary abodes as the nature of the ground admitted, or caprice or fancy dictated; much of the cantonment at the time being overhung with jungle or under cultivation, or covered with the debris of former buildings. Thus all attention to order, symmetry, or connection in the buildings and line of roads was completely neglected, running hither and thither as they did under a sort of hydrophobic impulse you would say, each individual rabidly snatching at some out-of-the-way spot,—a partial elevation, an apricot grove, or a willow-fringed stream for his own particular Goshen. Well, the consequence was that as every Englishman loves his comfort, he exerted himself to improve and adorn his compound and hut, extending and modifying the one, and shaping and planting the other, sporting perhaps his jewellery, essaying "The Bank," or desperately drawing on the "Governor" in order to meet the outlay, until at length he becomes attached to his site, and while confessing its exterior repulsiveness, like a man who perforce has married an ordinary wife, consoles himself with the discovery of her wonderful latent virtues!

Thus was the cantonment built, for in the end the project of erecting public buildings for the officers was abandoned, the dreadful restriction and confinement within the narrowest possible bounds, packed like herrings in a barrel, being wholly opposed to the fine old system of ample compounds, breathable houses, with capacious offices, &c. &c. all of which are so indispensably necessary to health and comfort in India.

The original sin however remains, "the evil that men do lives after them," and the quondam temporary abodes, now become permanent, ramify and extend at this moment through the station like the *sequela* of some old architectural disease, which at a former day had virulently scourged the place, and by a fatal creeping process had eaten through its entire length and breadth, leaving its ill-defined and ragged edges, foul, unhealthy excavations and unsightly granulations in the shape of mounds and rubbish, which now not only offend the eye, but will prove a source of discomfort and probably disease, for years to come.

The want of a fitting space also for public buildings is now being felt, and the consequence is, that some of them are placed in somewhat incongruous juxtaposition. The new hospital for instance, a magnificent structure, projects right on the course, the public drive, where the beauty and fashion of the station nightly recreate, "*howa khana*" to eat the air, as the natives call it; but so far it will prove an

advantage that, the poor patient who is slowly and painfully convalescing, and sits on his bench in the verandah, may see the gay world as it passes, and gladden his spirits with the spectacle.

The old hospital is no less singularly situated, for though enjoying in point of position nearly the same *social advantages* as the new, yet as a sort of set-off (conceived in a philosophically-antagonising spirit, suggestive in this instance of suffering and death, as promotive in the other of cheerfulness and health), it is placed within point-blank view of the church-yard, with all its painfully fresh illustrations of the uncertainty of human life; the varied monuments which are erected, and being erected to the memory of the dead, of all possible dimensions and form, from the lowering pyramid, the imposing square, or massive oblong, to the simple mound with its wooden cross, and the rudely carved J. H. S. thereon; all, alas! not few and far between, but crowded and compact, for at an earlier date mortality was rife at this station.

Death had no time for "idlesse" here, the mason and the grave-digger worked hand-in-hand, and while one was slowly hammering over the slab, which recorded the virtues of the deceased, the other was hastily finishing the grave for a successor, as the long procession moves slowly on, with its mournful accompaniment of fife and drum proclaims is being carried to his final home.

In this and a neighbouring church-yard are buried two hundred men, who in the space of one year fell victims to liver, dysentery, and fever. Much has been said and done to ameliorate the condition and sufferings of the European soldier in this country, and mitigate mortality; but as long as *intemperance* prevails, death will ensue, for to this pernicious habit much of our Indian sickness is undoubtedly attributable. It is the *individual*, and not the climate, which in a large proportion of instances entails disease; for except in cases where physical organization is opposed to a residence in the East, the comparative chances of longevity are by no means so unfavourable as is generally supposed. Epidemics will of course, occur, and effectually affect all; but to these every country is more or less subject from time to time.

The greater portion of those who abandon their homes are infinitely contented with their lot, but the strong propensity of an Englishman to repine at his fate, induces now and then an unmanly whining, a commiseratory appeal to your feeling, a spurious seeking of sympathy for sufferings, which he has never felt or undergone.

The facility of communication, moreover, with home, is now so great that the *disagrémens* of his lot, are literally nothing, and by-and-bye, when the electric wire is established, you can exchange a how d'ye do? or "*hoo's aw wi' ye?*" as comfortably as if your respected paternity or loving spouse only resided "over the way!"

The only public buildings besides these I have mentioned, are the Theatre, a Free Masons' Hall, and a Roman Catholic chapel. No doubt a gallows is erected somewhere, which I think Junius mentions as one of the earliest proofs of civilisation, but most probably it is placed, and very properly too, with the shambles, somewhere out of general view!

Considerable pains are now being taken to improve the health of the cantonment, and relieve it of its old abominations, proper levels obtained, and drains cut through the station, thus allowing a plentiful supply of the loveliest of all natural elements, water, which flowing from the neighbouring hills, comes gushing with a pleasant sound through your compound at different periods of the day, as if loosed from its temporary restraint by some beneficent fairy, and while supplying your household wants, scattering its freshness on your flowers and shrubs. Nor are the residents slow to avail themselves of its advantages. A flori-horticultural mania, rivalling the famous tulip endemic of the Dutch, has suddenly sprung up, and *mollies* or native gardeners, laden with the spoils of the adjacent shrubberies, are seen bending under their burdens—trees of various kinds, bochynes, aroos, goolab (rose), peach, apricot, and quince, a complete Birnam wood, which is eagerly bought in and transferred to the soil. In addition to which raj's, bildars, beesties, and coolies, are industriously at work, enlarging, modifying, and adorning our mansions, which is the more extraordinary as our tenure is of such uncertain duration.

A capital Sudder Baazar has been built, the best I have seen in India, stored with European goods; preserved meats, soups, cheeses, hams, pickles, &c., &c., forming the staple commodity.

The trade here is monopolised to a great extent by the Parsees, by far the most enterprising and intelligent race of natives in India; the Jews of the East, and who, for their great wealth, would undoubtedly, had they lived in the middle ages, been subjected to as much torture and persecution as their unhappy prototypes.

A capital circular road, seven miles in extent, runs round the cantonment, where, at this delightful season, cavaliers in dozens, and fair equestrians not a few, witch the station with their feats of horsemanship.

Unhappily the neighbourhood of Peshawur is still so infested by Afreedees, and hill-robbers, that it is unsafe to venture far beyond its precincts—which is the more to be regretted, as there are many beautiful gardens in the neighbourhood, which are well worth seeing.

You will be able to form some idea of this state of insecurity, when I tell you that, on a recent occasion, when a pic-nic party was given, at no great distance from the station, an escort of horse accompanied it, and videttes regularly thrown out, while the delighted felicity-hunters "quaffed and laughed," or polkaed in the dried-up bed of a tank; the gentlemen with loaded pistols in their waist-belts, and the ladies, dear creatures! contented with their natural armoury of smiles, which, doubtless, proved more dangerous than Afreedee sword or matchlock.

Latterly, however, life and property are infinitely more secure, owing to the excellent precautions which have been taken for protecting the cantonment; chains of sentries completely girding it, and horse-pistols perambulating nightly in all directions. But notwithstanding this, occasional thefts do take place; these nefarious robbers seeming to have swallowed "fern seed, and walk invisible."

Their mode of procedure is effective and bold. You have carefully

secured your stable for the night, and your chokedars are on the alert, and your syce wide awake; if not, he soon is. An Afreedee suddenly stands before him, and, with a drawn sword in his hand, prepared for a horizontal sweep of the head, and a menacing look, enjoins silence and quiet, while his equally dexterous assistant steps forward, and, relieving the animal of his head and heel ropes, springs on his back, and away he goes with marvellous security, amidst a hubbub of yells, and a volley of shots, all too late, which are fired in every but the right direction, by the watchful chokedars or patrol!

It is a kingly occupation, that of horse-stealing; for, if I remember aright, heroes and princes in the olden day engaged in the pursuit, and Ulysses and Diomede, did they not steal the horses of Rhœsus from the Trojan tents? But the Afreedees excel these immortalized rogues in having elevated the art to a science; one of the *exact* sciences it may be called, so *infallible* are the *results* which they attain!

Every householder here maintains on his establishment, for the protection of himself and property, one or two chokedars or watchmen, who mount guard when you retire to rest.

On my first arrival at Peshawur, I was petrified to find myself under suchominous guardianship. Two ferocious-looking villains, Khyberee hill-wolves in the shape of men, "long and gaunt and grim," with wild and incarnadined expression of eye, infidel growth of beard and dark descending locks, "unkempt, uncombed," who were hired in my absence by a friend, challenged my approach the first night, standing, as they did, on my threshold, with their formidable Affghan knives, and matchlock in hand! I confess that it was with some misgivings I resigned myself to their charge, armed so savagely as they were, but hitherto they have proven faithful to their salt. The only annoyance you endure, is the eternal repetition of "Khabardar! Khabardar!" followed by a terrific and prolonged "Hoo! hoo o-o-o!" invading the stillness of the night and your repose, which is, at first, rather startling; but time, the great reconciler, a sort of secondary Providence in its way, soon accustoms you to it.

In a few years more I have no doubt that Peshawur will become equally as, if not more healthy than most stations in India, notwithstanding the severe epidemic which prevailed the first year or two of its occupation; but with a good internal police, a proper system of drainage, repressing exuberant vegetation, and confining the culture of the soil within proper limits; in a word, by establishing *cleanliness* as the universal law, this hitherto annual visitant will rapidly disappear.

I only hope that we shall be allowed the opportunity, which two or three years' residence would afford us, of testing its salubrity; but with the Khyber Gates lying visibly and temptingly open before us, and saying as it were, "Come on!" I greatly fear our chance of a lengthened residence is somewhat precarious.

(To be continued.)

ENGLAND ON THE DEFENSIVE.

WITHOUT being alarmists, we have never ceased to urge the necessity of a large addition to our defensive strength, and we now heartily congratulate the country on the measures already taken by the present administration to set our house in order. We may not have invasion; we may not have war, but our cry is let us be prepared for whatever may arise. An addition of five thousand men to our naval force, and of two thousand artillerymen, is a very good beginning. Let our next step be to provide for the security of our most important matériel—our guns and shot. To continue Woolwich-yard, the greatest ordnance dépôt, is about as wise as placing the provisions of the Cabul force in a weak detached fort; an insane measure which cost us an army. Let a certain proportion of the guns and stores now at Woolwich be sent into the Tower of London, and the remainder despatched without a week's delay to our fortified dock-yards: this is the best advice we can offer. For, supposing us so foolish as to keep them where they are, and that fifty or sixty thousand Frenchmen could be debarked on the Kentish coast; would not their aim be to take a position on Plumstead Common, and help themselves to as many mortars and long guns as they might choose? There would be no need for them to embarrass themselves with siege artillery, and horses to draw it, while all they could want lay ready for their use.

We are not of those who expect to have to shoulder a musket and fight *pro aris et focis*; but we, at the same time, do not look upon an invasion as impossible. Napoleon I. was near paying us a visit; Napoleon III. may attempt it; and every one will allow that steam has much increased his chance of succeeding. In days of yore it was no easy matter to blockade an enemy's fleet, and will it be easier now? Of steam warfare on a large scale we know nothing as yet, but we daily see the magnitude of steam-vessels increased, and may yet witness ships equal to carry three or four thousand soldiers for a short voyage. We trust we are mistaken; but it strikes us that in most points steam is more favourable to France than to England; that is, confining our view to the invasion question.

We have said above that we do not consider aggression on our shores as impossible; let us now add that we look on it as unlikely. Our opinion is, that an expedition of such magnitude as would be required, could not be prepared suddenly, and that we should have many weeks for preparation to meet it. An army leaving France must come provided with pontoons, a battering train, munitions of war, and even provisions, in addition to field-guns and cavalry bearing some proportion to its strength in bayonets; for we hold it absurd to suppose that invasion could be effectual by a force, however large, unless so provided. For suppose it possible that an hundred thousand infantry, with a small amount of cavalry, could be thrown upon us by surprise; what, we ask, would be the situation of this army, destitute of its proper accompaniments? No dock-yard could be assailed for want of siege artillery; no river of any size could be passed without pontoons; and the invaders might reach the Surrey side of London without power to

cross the river, and unable to bombard for want of heavy metal. But without battering guns, an enemy could, as we think, make little impression on the metropolis, even were no river in his way; for surely the defenders would have great guns, and plenty of them, with field-works for their protection, while barricades would spring up in every street, also bristling with cannon.

But while on this subject, we feel inclined to go a step further, and assert that for an army, however large and provided with heavy guns and mortars, to attack London would be a most hazardous undertaking. Who has not heard of Saragossa, and how the French were foiled there by its heroic citizens? Again, it was but the other day that the mob of Milan proved an overmatch for the large Austrian force occupying that city. And lastly, did it not require all the skill, prudence, and determination of General La Moricière to circumvent the defensive plans of the populace of Paris? We have thus seen numerous instances of what a thoroughly aroused population can effect; and with such examples before us, is it for Englishmen to doubt the result of the battle of London? No: our houses might crumble to the earth under the hail of a bombardment, and an amount of mischief and misery beyond calculation be inflicted on the inhabitants; but their cry, as at Saragossa, would be "*Guerra al cuchilla*"—War to the knife.

It is these considerations, coupled with the necessary measures now in progress, of largely increasing our ships and soldiers, which induce us to think invasion unlikely; but while holding this opinion, we must repeat both to the Peace Society and the Manchester school of politicians that warlike strength is a better preservative of peace than all their meetings and palavering. Moreover, if our Manchester friends would now and then step out of their mills and study the page of history—commercial history—they might learn that no people ever yet maintained a long course of trading prosperity unaided by warlike power; and reflection might induce the conviction on their minds that Britain will retain her pre-eminence in commerce just so long as her maritime superiority endures. They are twin sisters of opposite natures, but necessary to each other, and must go hand in hand. Be it then our grand aim to cultivate among us the martial spirit which has made us what we are, and we need not fear for the spinning of cotton; not forgetting that successful trading will always admit of taxation adequate to purchase its protection.

England may be compared to a great fortress insufficiently garrisoned, but surrounded by a very wide ditch, which an enemy might cross readily enough, had he no opposition to encounter. Could he once break through our wooden walls, we fear that notwithstanding all our patriotism, energy, and what not, we should find the extermination of 100,000 Frenchmen a ruinous task; neither would it be a pleasant sight to see them, after ravaging our fair country, returning home laden with plunder, by means of express trains and British steamers, through a "Cintra" convention. We reiterate again and again that no matter at what cost, the enemy must be kept from our shores by the fleet, which is our real defensive power; and we therefore read with infinite satisfaction the reports from "our own correspondents" at Portsmouth

and Plymouth announcing this and that first-rate ship with screw propeller as being nearly ready for service.

It is also gratifying to our patriotic feelings, to receive such good accounts of the incipient militia, seeing it is the only considerable addition to the land force that is likely to be made at present; and we would have those who depreciate a militia force, just to refer back to the day of Busaco, when raw Portuguese levies, little superior in discipline to what our militia may become, stood firmly beside the British troops. At Waterloo again, had not the great Duke some twenty thousand recruits under him, Hanoverians, Brunswickers, &c., who, if unsupported by his old Peninsular veterans, could not have withstood the enemy for an instant; and yet these raw soldiers held their ground, from knowing they had, on either side of them, troops who had never suffered defeat. On the whole, we have reason to be satisfied with what has been done, and is doing, for adding to our strength; but we must go on, for our mind's eye traces extraordinary scenes to be acted out ere long—*L'Empire, c'est la guerre*—or we are no prophets. Our vision discloses French aggression on the continent, if not upon ourselves by invasion—the rising of trans-khenum masses, another Waterloo, abdication, and St. Helena. In the words of the prescient Francis Moore, physician, we say, if Napoleon III. can avert his fate, let him; we give him fair warning.

A NEW METHOD OF SUSPENDING SHIPS' BOATS.

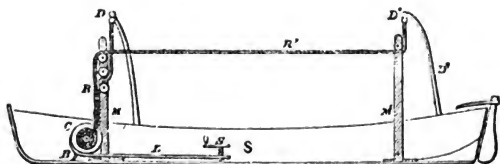
BY ARTHUR GEARING.

ALTHOUGH some very curious Acts of Parliament may insist upon a certain number of boats being provided on board all British ships, capacious enough and in proportion to their respective crews; so as to enable the whole ship's company to escape in any cases of emergency; yet strange to say, these *Acts* do not enforce the most necessary of all obligations, that of duly furnishing every such ship's boat, with the means for rapidly clearing off, and that by a method that shall embrace *not only* certainty of action, *but* which shall insure a constant state of efficiency with some prospect of ultimate safety.

With the view of overcoming some of the defects of the present system, many valuable suggestions have been made by practical gentlemen experienced in nautical requirements, and these, with different degrees of success. In the same philanthropic spirit has Mr. Arthur Gearing ventured to propose another method, having for its object the providing the crew of a sinking ship, or steamer on fire, with the means of instantaneously lowering and liberating each boat, with their entire complements on board, and thus guaranteeing uniform escape to all at the same time, as those in the boat itself *would* have the power of liberating themselves, and clearing off under the most favourable circumstances: this desideratum is insured by the simplicity of the new construction.

The advantages of the proposed system of suspending ships' boats, might probably appear obvious if placed in contradistinction to the old methods which, unfortunately, resulted in actually increasing the dreadful catastrophes of the "Amazon" and the "Birkenhead."

It is presumed that all the boats now in use on board steam or other ships, might be easily adapted or converted to the new system proposed, as the only additions would consist of a small kind of capstan or cylinder, fixed at the head of the boat (c) with the essential friction break and lever (b) and the screw (s). Two short strong masts (m m), duly braced: and the two strong ropes (r r), the ends of each rope being fixed to the points of suspension on the usual projecting davits; the other ends would pass round the capstan; each rope, however, would pass through *different blocks, two blocks in one mast, and one block in the other mast* (m m), which would oblige the ropes to be of different lengths; but, of course, coiled the same way round the capstern (c). The object of the short masts is to keep the centre of gravity as low as possible, in the act of lowering the boats, and also to prevent the ropes from being impeded in their action, by a mixed crew of probably frightened or inexperienced persons. These masts would give the opportunity for erecting a temporary awning, or the hoisting of signals, and even short sails if required.



B. Friction Break.

L. Lever.

S. Screw.

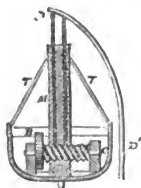
C. Capstan.

D D. Davits.

R R. Ropes.

M M. Masts.

T T. Braces.



Transverse Section.

The integrity of the management by this method of lowering boats is consequently reduced to the simple act of using a FRICTION BREAK regulated by a screw (similar to those used upon railway carriages), when those in the boat may liberate themselves whenever they may think it expedient to lower the boat into the sea. The greatest confidence would be insured to the whole crew, if many experimental trials were in the habit of being insisted upon as a part of their *duty*, particularly as the principle of the construction is adapted to rapidly lowering the boats in cases of accident. In such an essentially maritime and commercial country as England, with its vast interests,

it would possibly confer the greatest benefits to successfully illustrate the proposed system by a series of practical examples, and thus fairly test the principles of an economical construction, with the view of inviting the attention of the professional interests to its being ultimately *advantageously* introduced on board ships, as a method of saving life at sea.

Humanity may certainly have given birth to this general idea for developing a method for rapidly lowering boats at sea, and clearing off; but in the event of a new naval war, the system as suggested by Mr. Gearing, would offer a dashing way for making a grand simultaneous attack by means of the boats of the squadron, with all the usual advantages of a sudden and vehement onset. The application would then be obvious, and enlist a general wish to see it universally introduced into the service in any event of success.

We may observe that Mr. Gearing has most unreservedly thrown open these propositions to all who may feel interested in adopting the above principles, with or without modifications, whenever they may be found available for saving life at sea; or in the conversion of boats now in use.

It constitutes quite a secondary consideration to raise the boats out of the water; as that process would be effected by the present slow method of blocks and ropes; and during which operation the essential element of time is of no consequence in adjusting them securely on the davits; but the rendering them fit for immediate service in the act of rapidly clearing off, would be properly insured with a certainty of action by the friction break system.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNALS OF THE LATE MAJOR E. MACREADY.

(Continued from p 526.)

OUR marches had hitherto been very annoying, the constant rain made one half of them sheer wading, as this part of the Carnatic is remarkably flat, and the roads are sunk between the rice fields, and act as drains, so that after heavy rain they are knee deep in water. To leave them for the elevated fields is merely an exchange of mud for water, and in places the ground was so saturated as to present the appearance of an extensive lake, out of which the houses, hillocks, and topes seemed to start up as islands. Every hollow way was a stream, and during our last days' march, when it rained incessantly, they came across the road like torrents, and often carried the men off their feet. The river near which we were encamped divided two striking landscapes. On the side we had marched over, the shining sheet of water reflecting the glittering and deep blue sky, was sometimes broken by stripes and plots of rice fields, which were raised above its level, and exhibited the brightest and purest green that can be fancied. The tall and tropically characteristic cocoa tree tapering to an amazing height, and crested by its fantastically spreading top, reared itself high above the

dark and massy foliage of the surrounding trees, and all was so still that the bells of a long line of camels which were stalking at a considerable distance, were distinctly audible. This was purely Asiatic. The opposite bank took more of an European character—it swept up from the water's edge in a brown heathy rise, till it broke into detached and rounded hillocks, many of which were crested and clothed with groups of mango and banyan trees. Beyond this the hills assumed a wilder and more lofty appearance, till they abruptly terminated the view by bursting into the bold and bleak crags which surround the nose of Naggery.

After halting four days (during one of which we witnessed a water spout, that appeared to me to descend from the clouds in the shape of a cornucopia, having its broad end to the sky and its other extremity waving about, as if acted on by the wind), the river fell, and we forded to Ramnugairy. The still and shady grove of Vencataporam, where we next day encamped, with the winding rivulet of Ramungar stretching over its bright sandy bed, was admirably contrasted by the grander features of the mountains we approached, in part masses of ruddy brown rock with shrubs and trees springing from the clefts, and partly covered with magnificent forests, which were seen flourishing in their "vivid antiquity," far above the regions of the clouds. This tope at Vencataporam gave my poetical hobby the spur, and thus he acquitted himself. I may as well mention that I have taken a poet's licence to christen the rivulet Ramungar.

I paused as I entered ; the fluttering breeze
 Fann'd cool thro' the dews of the tamarined trees,
 While the clustering fruits and the flowers of each hue,
 With the lemon grass, perfumed the air as it blew.
 The bright ether glitter'd, and save the clear rill
 Which brawl'd o'er its pebbles, all nature was still :
 The giant banyan threw its shade o'er the scene,
 Where the sun ne'er embrown'd the fresh tint of the green,
 And from root and from branch twined the ivy-like flowers,
 Forming carpets beneath and above forming bowers.
 Hark ! where high 'mid the foliage the murmuring dove
 Seems to welcome fond hearts to this region of love,
 And the light flitting elves of the butterfly world,
 With their translucid gorgeousness gaily unfurled,
 In myriads come fluttering. Adieu, lovely spot !
 While memory shall bless me, thou'lt ne'er be forgot,
 For glory I leave thee, but oft when afar
 Thy beauties shall glad me, divine Ramungar !

Our next encampment was near Naggery, in the centre of a circle of natural beauties. But I should vainly attempt to describe the varied loveliness of the scenery, from Cortilaer to Cirumbaddy, where the jungle buried us in its gloom. In the forests and groves of India, nature appears to us in her grandest and most foreign garb. Even the deep blue sky, and the glittering motion of the air seemed strange and wondrous. The awful stillness, the grand masses of foliage and of shade, the abrupt bursting forth of vast and naked crags, with the luxuriant fertility of the mountains, astonish and bewilder the European

gaze. He knows not whether to contemplate the assembled world of beauties, or to trace the delicate proportion or the marvellous immensity of individual objects. He wanders beneath the pendant branches of the sacred banyan; he admires the impenetrable shade of the mango and tamarind; the symmetry of their foliage, and the grateful coolness of their fruits. The minutest and most common shrubs are pregnant with amazement and delight to him; and even night itself, which elsewhere throws one blank shadow over all creation, is here spangled and made lovely by the twinkling flight or swarming clusters of the fire-flies. But description disappoints and disgusts me by its vain attempts. It is impossible to paint in words these charming scenes; they seem to be thrown into the world as excitements to the curious and the daring, for, to know and feel their influence they must be visited.

We were enclosed in the forest jungle (some of the dells of which are quite pestiferous from the quantity of decayed foliage, which the rain had now stirred up), all the way to Baulpally, where a storm set in and lasted all day. At night, torrents of rain poured down with redoubled fury, and it appeared evident that the monsoon was setting in. It was in consequence determined to halt next day, but the order not being officially promulgated, the cooks, &c., moved forward in the afternoon. An order was sent to the cutwal of Baulpally as soon as this was known, directing him to send rice and meat for the detachments, to which he promised compliance; but the inhabitants feeling unwilling to part with their provender, cloped at night into the woods, and the cutwal, "a worthy magistrate, and easily persuaded," accompanied the fugitives. This important information was communicated to me as I lay on my cot, surrounded by the inundation, like Cleopatra floating down the Cydnus, with all my dingy denizens paddling and yelling around me, and I was further directed to strike my tent forthwith, as the regiment was directed to march in an hour's time. I jumped out, ankle deep in water; put on my clothes, which were as wet as my tent fly, and proceeded to strike the tabernacle. As we were letting go the ropes, a rushing noise was heard, and in an instant it blew a hurricane. My tent, and those that were loose, went down, and one or two that were pegged flew to ribbons. "On sic a day we took the road as ne'er poor devil was abroad in." The tempest howled through the forest—immense branches were flying in the air like straws, and the rain came sharp as hailstones in our faces. Fortunately, the jungle shielded us in a great degree; but, like Damocles, our good fortune brought its danger with it; as the largest trees, the growth of centuries, waved and bent across the road, and often crashed down upon it, or were hurled up by the roots. Major Murray and another officer had a most providential escape. They halted a few minutes under a vast banyan, and had not proceeded fifty yards beyond it when a sudden burst of wind wrenched it up, and dashed it across the path on which they had been standing. The road was a running stream, and at times was middle deep. Whenever the jungle at all receded, the whole open country appeared one flood, and the wind came with such violence that we could hardly keep our seats on horseback. After buffetting it for six hours, in which we had made about seven miles, we were halted on a clear spot.

ground, and informed that our cooks had crossed a nullah the night before, which was twenty feet deep, and roaring like Niagara.

This, then, was to be our quarters, and here we remained, the hurricane as furious as ever, till six o'clock, when the elephants brought up the tents. As these brutes crossed the ground, every step they made imprinted a mark of about the depth and dimensions of a very large churn. None of my luggage came up. I went to look for it, but was soon tired of floundering knee deep in the mud, and every other step clapping my foot, and sousing up to the middle in one of those elephant foot-prints. Rumley's tent came, and we tried to pitch it, but the pole sank at once five feet into the ground, and we were forced to creep out under the fly. We accordingly huddled into Stewart's, whose pole rested on a rock, and Berridge sent us over clean clothes. I think the greatest misery, when drenched for hours, is the impossibility of keeping one's hands dry. I know that on this day—on the 17th of June, 1815—and, in fact, on every occasion of the kind, I have never felt really distressed, and conceive, that what I experienced could be called suffering till I have raised my hand to wipe off the wet from my face and brow, and found it slip over them clammy, cold, and comfortless as themselves. It really has a disheartening effect. Our poor fellows suffered dreadfully. The violence of the wind overturned their bandies, or country carts; and towards the end of the march, numbers of the bullocks, and even some camels fell down and obstructed the pathway, where the poor blacks were standing amid the pelting of the pitiless storm, with their linen rags sticking to their skins, crying and shivering in groups. It seemed quite to overcome them—they became helpless, many of them died of fatigue, and soon after the cholera appeared among them.

The rain ceased during the night, and the following morning was a lovely one. About twelve o'clock, the stream was reported fordable, and we marched under a blazing sun. After wading, clearing away, or scrambling over the fallen trees, and with no trifling degree of sagacity tracking the almost obliterated pathway, we crossed the river (still four feet deep, and so rapid that a native woman, who left the column, was washed down by it), and encamped on fine ground, at Codoor, where our heroes forgot, in the joys of a good dinner and double allowance of arrack, the miseries of the preceding fifty hours. This hurricane was extensive in its ravages and was particularly felt at Madras, and along the coast. From our loss of cattle we were obliged to halt three days; after which, we marched to Warrumpande, where another halt of similar duration was indispensable.

On the 1st November we left the jungle near the village of Ordeoor, after having marched through it with little intermission for the last fifty miles. What is called the low jungle (which is by far the most common) is a collection of bushes and prickly shrubs, often matted together by parasitical plants, or by the intertwining of their twigs, and sometimes opening into glades thinly and picturesquely wooded. At intervals the traveller enters on the grander or forest jungle, where trees that seem almost coeval with the earth they spring from, stretch their broad arms and impenetrable shades to the horizon. Beneath these coverts (often perfect Edens in miniature) lies the tiger in his

lair, the reptile in his coil. Among the charms of these luxuriant wilds the gazer must be watchful, animal and vegetable poison fester around him, all he sees is lovely, and the hidden danger is but the share of alloy, which for some wise purpose seems mingled with every enjoyment to which humanity aspires. I say the pleasures of these scenes are alloyed by the risk, because the perils of the place are not of that nature which men defy or struggle with; the spring of the concealed tiger, and the sting of the snake, one happens to tread on, are like the diseases of the country—unlooked for, sudden, deadly, and not to be guarded against by human prudence. One of our followers died by the bite of a cobra-capello, but I did not hear of any being carried off by beasts. Two tigers, or leopards, were seen, but I was not in luck; all I saw were troops of jackalls, which as usual kept up an unpleasant and incessant noise all night.

From Ardcoor to Cuddapah, about forty miles, the country, except near the Bauharapit—a rugged pass—is well cultivated and interesting, and exhibits many relics of the days of Hindoo supremacy. The tanks are large and admirably paved, choultries or resting-places for travellers, were frequent, and we every hour passed small temples or swamy houses, some in good preservation, others in ruin or decay. Near Wullimatta a large tank is prevented from overflowing the country by a stupendous embankment; which as a work of labour equals anything of the kind I have seen, even in Holland. There are numerous sluices in this dyke for the purpose of irrigating the low country, which from the bank looks like an elegantly disposed park. In this neighbourhood we often passed broad avenues of trees, which reached in a line for considerable distances, and from the direction they uniformly took struck me as being probably the remains of roads which led to the celebrated city of Bijinaghur, on the Toombudra. The pagodas in this district are also remarkable for their size and the abundance of ornament—*i. e.*, indecency—which is carved on their walls.

On our march to Nundaloor, as we were fording the Secaur, or Sidior, a branch of the Pennaur river, which at most not four feet deep, is half-a-mile in breadth, my beast of a pony floundered in a quicksand in the middle of the stream, precipitated me over his head, and began to whinny with the greatest complacency, while I was rolling over and over in the rapid and sacred current. This ablution in the holy flood luckily cleansed me of all my iniquities, but at the same time washed away my patience, and I swore by the shade of Bucephalus never to bestride my garron again. I accordingly promised to pay Frizell thirty pagodas to boot, and mounted his grey Arab, which had held him in jeopardy the whole of the march. The greatest objection I had to the Strawberry (for so we called my quondam steed from his colour) was that if we came to a nullah, but for the honour of the thing, I might as well have walked, as I was actually wet to the knees every day but two that we marched.

On the 6th we hailed with joy the minarets of Cuddapah, as here we expected all our wants of cattle and conveyance to be remedied, and as beyond this neighbourhood we need not dread the delectable sprinklings of the north-east monsoon. Mr. Hanbury was the collector,

Mr. Newenham the judge, and Messrs. Lascelles and De Miere the assistant-collectors, of this district, which is one of those ceded by Tippoo to the Nizam, and by his Highness to the Company in fulfilment of the subsidiary treaty of 1801. The gentlemen whom our colonel (who has as happy a knack of forgetting the names of his friends as some of his subs. those of his creditors) addressed as Mr. Banbury, Bishop Newcome, and Messieurs Lascar and Neverfear, showed us the greatest attention and gave us every assistance. They laughed and seemed as much pleased with their new denominations as the Cirtwal of Nundaloor, whom our gallant commander begged to sit down on his vedas—"You see, my dear Mr. Jackall, I have not a chair to offer you."

While we halted at Cuddapah, which is a neat though by no means a handsome city, and contains near sixty-thousand inhabitants, of whom the half were absent from their dread of the endemic, the Mahometans were celebrating the festival of the Mohurrum in honour of the sons of Ali. I was surprised to witness the number of ridiculous ceremonies which a century of toleration has introduced among the grave and respectable observances of the Musselman faith. Crowds of mummers painted like tigers, with long tails, were performing a sort of hey-go-mad dance, amid fellows armed with shields and swords, who merrily exercised their pointed wit on the spectators. As we rode through the streets the votaries of the prophet—whom Gibbon describes at this epoch as "abandoning their souls to the religious frenzy of sorrow and indignation," but who, to my eyes, seemed rather to have abandoned their bodies to the unholy influence of arrack and bang—often surrounded us, and obstructed our passage, but the application of the persuaders to the horses' flanks soon scattered the crowd, and enabled us to escape from this tom-foolery. One enthusiast, however, still followed the Feringees, battering away at a tom-tom, to endeavour to frighten our chargers, but happening to approach too near one that neither liked him nor his music, he received a kick that silenced his instrument and laid him senseless. I was disgusted with the unmeaning contortions and indecent gestures of these pseudo Moslems, and I fancy an orthodox Mahometan would have felt still more indignant to witness such a caricature upon his ceremonies.

On our march from Cuddapah on the 10th, we forded the Pennaur, a broad river rather dangerous from quicksands, and proceeded to Kagapett. The contrast of country, climate, and cultivation within thirty miles was really wonderful. In the Carnatic we had waded along the roads or floundered in the rice fields. Through the jungle the roads were not generally speaking so detestable, on account of their rockiness, but we had often to push through hundreds of yards of water in the valleys, and when we came to mud, as it was the accumulation of ages, the low country filth was nothing to it, in depth or stench. As soon as we descended to the Cuddapah plain the roads were hard and dry, the country fertile, though rather parched, and the rice fields and cotton ground like bowling-greens. There was little variety in our march to the Kistna. We passed a number of villages with names as barbarous as their inhabitants, all surrounded by high mud walls, flanked by towers, and all built in the one story style,

which is general in India. Nundial was the largest place we marched through, and was tolerably clean.

The country round the villages was very well cultivated, and fine crops of rice, cholum, grain, oil, and dhol were flourishing on every side. At a certain distance from the habitations of man, the plain is covered with a long dry grass, sometimes thickly shrubbed, at others, quite bare, with occasionally a pinnacle, or mass of rock projecting above the surface. Hordes of antelopes were seen browsing or bounding about, and whenever a tope was to be found, it generally abounded with peacocks and other birds, as interesting to the naturalist as to the sportsman. Partridge and plover could be started almost anywhere; so common are the former, that they go by the name of villagers, and are considered beneath the notice of a determined Nimrod.

We reached the Kistna at a place called Monondah Ghaut, just below its junction with the Toombudra. Its breadth appeared to be about 700 yards, and its depth is considerable from the very banks, which rise in precipitous ruggedness high above the stream. When full, it rolls its prodigious body of water to the ocean with the violence of a torrent. A pretty country fort, in a state of dilapidation, crowns the hill on the right bank. The Kurnoul people, who owned the greater part of our cattle, were very unwilling to enter the territories of the Nizam. Their alleged reason was the injury they should suffer by being taken from their agricultural occupations; but the true cause was their dread of the oppressive injustice of the Nizam's officers and the pillaging propensities of his wretched subjects. We were, in consequence, detained six days on the banks of the river, while negotiation was going on between our colonel and the Rajah of Kurnoul. Their intercourse concluded by an exchange of presents. The Prince sent shawls and fruits, and a grey charger, which the Colonel accepted, and like Diomed after his conference with Glaucus (though I by no means intend to hint that the worthy field officer took the example from, or had the least acquaintance even with the names of these heroes) he requited the potentate with a damaged horse-pistol.

On the second day of our detention, as I was exercising my Arab on the craggy plateau of the high ground which flanked our camp, a herd of antelopes rushed past me. I dashed the persuaders into my charger, and away we went after them. I soon found that the hot blood of the East was more easy to rouse than pacify, and notwithstanding all my pulling and hauling, my indignant steed kept on his bounding and plunging gallop, till I found myself at the brink of a high fall of the rock. To resolve and execute in these cases is as a flash. In an instant I endeavoured to turn him to the left by a violent jerk—then threw myself from his back—felt bothered for some time, and on recovering myself, found by the blood that was trickling down my face, that providentially my head had encountered the rock on which I fell, and consequently, I conceived, no bones could possibly be broken. I walked towards the camp, and feeling weak, took a staff from a bullock-man, who fled from my bloody phiz. With this support I soon reached my tent, where, as my horse had already arrived, I found doctor, friend, and lancets, all ready. I was deprived of twenty ounces of blood, and Evans paid his devoirs to my head, legs, and back, which had all

suffered. This accident confined me to my bed and dooly (a sort of light palanquin used for the soldiers) above a week.

Our men crossed the river in wicker boats covered with hides. Each of these was paddled by two men, and carried about a dozen more. I think one or two of them ought to form part of the camp equipage of every corps on service in India, their weight is so trifling, and their utility so very obvious. The horses, bullocks, and elephants, swam the river. The latter animals, who wade as far as they are able to keep their trunks above water, looked like so many hippopotami as they roll occasionally to get a better supply of air. Several of the bullocks were drowned, and one of our men, who fell overboard and was seen no more. The rapidity of the current often turned the boats round and round as if they were in a whirlpool, but not one of them was upset by it.

After leaving the Kistna, the scenery became wild and beautiful. The whole face of the country was broken into sugar-loaf hills of various sizes, some of which reared their pinnacles of ruddy rock to an amazing height, without exhibiting a particle of vegetation, except where a few stunted Palmyra trees threw their curved trunks and fantastic tops from the most sheltered clefts. Other eminences were actually hidden beneath the luxuriance of the flowery shrubs, which, with the custard apple-bush, perfumed the air. Small lakes, and purling rivulets wanted round their bases, or prattled in pretty cascades as they wound down their sides, and the Moorish turrets of the hill fort of Paungull, which crested the boldest and most extensive range of cliffs, gave a picturesque and appropriate finish to the scene. The setting of the sun was grand beyond description; the glittering luminary descended in the west like the broad golden targe of a demigod, and irradiated half the firmament with its splendour; The light clouds which float above the horizon at the close of day, caught and reflected the rays of its beams. This glare of grandeur cast its tint upon the woods, the waters, and the craggy mountains; all nature shared the glow, and smiled upon the retiring orb. It was an universe of warmth—of gladness, a scene to shed upon the mind a love of beauty and sublimity, and teach respect and adoration towards the great Creator of such wondrous works. The custom of antiquity of addressing the Deity in supplication and prayer from groves, and hills, and high places, was a wise one. Every feature of the prospect is beyond the comprehension of mere humanity—the vast expanse of earth or sea, and the beautiful and boundless sky—the brilliant yet chaste magnificence of the rising or setting sun—the silvery softness and stilly majesty of the varying moon, and her thousand shining stars, are all pregnant with associations of some all-powerful and beneficent Creator—where is the man so deaf to the dictates of reason as to say they are the works of chance? Our ideas expand with the scene before us—it silently tells us of immensity and eternity—the mind is elevated and its conceptions necessarily ennobled. The world with its weakness, deceit, and wickedness vanishes from before us—we stand in nakedness of heart before the face of heaven, and it requires no uncommon portion of enthusiasm to conjure up the fearful yet pleasing persuasion that the Father of all Goodness is looking down and listening to his creatures. Who could think wickedly at such a moment?

This wild paradise delighted us for three marches, after which the country resumed the sameness of cultivation, or the less satisfactory uniformity of the barren and dreary heath. Nindigann and Shumsabad were the only places that differed from the usual caste of villages; they were all well walled, and had some decent houses, particularly the latter, which is famous for its manufactory of carpets. On the 10th of December we moved from this place: and after passing through the low jungle which forms the Nizam's runnah, or hunting-ground, looked from a hill, at sunrise, on the city of Hyderabad. A well-built, strong stone wall, with semicircular battlements and equidistant turrets, is seen at intervals through the breaking foliage of the gardens which surround it. Within the city several lofty minarets and columns raise themselves high above the cypresses, tamarinds, and other trees which are so crowded as to give an appearance of an enclosed wood rather than a populous metropolis, and amid these are seen numerous domes surmounted by gilded spikes or crescents which glittered in the sun. The winding moss curled around a great part of the wall and reared its banks high on each side of its rocky bed which was thronged with Hindoos and Musselmen, multitudes of whom were actively employed in their ablutions, or steadfastly at prayer.

Auld Reekie at its worst was a perfume to the outside of a native city in India. We passed over a fine bridge of Moorish architecture close to the west gate of Hyderabad, and after marching some distance beyond its suburbs, ascended the noble embankment of the Hussein Sangor tank. This lake is some miles in circumference and is supported on one side by the bund (as the banks are called in India,) above mentioned. On the top of this is an excellent road on which three carriages could drive abreast, and near its base one of similar dimension. There are sluices in it for irrigation, and the long tract of rice fields bear witness to its incalculable utility. Report (which I am not inclined to credit) has stocked it with alligators. A few miles beyond this is situated the cantonment of Secunderabad, the head quarters of the Hyderabad subsidiary force when not in the field. Here ended our march of 405 miles, which had occupied us nine weeks, near half of which time we were forced to halt. Our passage through the Carmatic and Naggery Jungle was terrible—nothing but a series of accidents and impediments occasioned chiefly by the rain, but in some degree by a bad arrangement which Hamilton had made about our cattle. From Cuddapah we moved over level fields and beneath an unclouded sky with an increased rapidity and considerable elevation of spirits. The usual system of march in India is as follows:—About three, the "Reveille" strikes up, and immediately commences the bustle of striking tents—hammering to loosen the pegs, and soon is heard the warning of "stand clear, let go," followed by the heavy fall of the marquee. As soon as it is made up ready for loading, fires are lit from the straw and wood that is scattered about, and by their light the elephants are seen slowly stalking up with the mahoot on their necks, and kneeling down close to their respective burdens; when the tents are placed on them, the pack bullocks come thronging up, their bells jingling, and owners screaming to keep their herds together. "The assembly" now sounds (in about half an hour from the first bugle) and the men fall in; when the regiment

is formed, we march a short distance with fixed bayonets and music playing till the drum beats, when the officers mount their horses, and the men loosen their files and march at ease. They carry no knapsacks, nor is any uniformity of trousers required on the line of march; some walk in shoes, others in sandals, and a great number go barefoot. This, with the variety of pantaloons—white, blue, plaid, or fancy chintzes being mingled in the same section, has an odd appearance at first, and gives rather an undisciplined air to a regiment. The men are allowed to sing, and they generally step over three miles in the hour, including stoppages. Puckally bullocks to each company attend to supply them with water, which is carried in skins, two of which are a bullock load, and there are dhoolies in the rear to take them up if they fall out sick. We were often annoyed by the rascality of our guides, who carry an immense flambeau until daylight; these fellows would lead us amongst bushes, or down a nullah bed (for what are called roads in India are of such an equivocal nature, that any thing may be mistaken for them), and extinguishing the light, suddenly elope and leave us to curse them till daybreak. We were so very early, that I generally found myself dozing and nodding in my saddle, and was often near falling when startled by a stumble of my horse, or the shout of "butcher, butcher!" which bursts from the men when a soldier falls down, to intimate that "a calf is ready."

Our men were in general healthy, but we lost several, and some few from cholera. A commanding officer should arrange matters so that his corps reaches its ground by seven A.M. The officers would not suffer by being out a couple of hours longer; but every minute after the sun has power, a corps unnecessarily kept out is a cruelty to the men, whose belts even become wet through from perspiration. We had one field officer who thought differently, and who argued that the men suffered more from losing rest than from an extra hour of exposure. Many old Indians think similarly; they find the sun has no power on their juiceless carcases, and they glory in their superiority over the rosy and plethoric importations of later years—a few deaths only call forth the remark, "Ah! you see the necessity of having seasoned soldiers in this country;" and their demoniacal pride is gratified (like Moloch) by the sacrifice of the brave, the beautiful, and the worthy. I went one day to the officer before alluded to, and mentioned that as I passed the drums and colours, at twelve o'clock, one sentry had dropped senseless, and the other was so overcome as to be leaning on his firelock, almost fainting, and suggested the propriety of the pioneers making a sort of shed of the boughs of trees, to shelter the poor fellows; to which he replied, in very satisfactory terms, that "he had been three and twenty years in India, and had never been sick, and that there was no harm in the sun, if fellows did not get into it after drinking; and concluded by humanely ordering me to have the men relieved, but on no account to raise a shed, which was so unmilitary a kind of thing." Now this military stickler has never seen an enemy in his life. "Glory to tomfoolery—huzza! huzza!" At Secunderabad we met our flank companies which had arrived some days before from Musulipatam. They were composed of fine handsome fellows, and several of them, who in auld lang syne were of our old

second battalion, came to greet me with a welcome. Their officers invited us to a very elegant *dejeuner-a-la-fourchette* in tents pitched for the occasion. The barracks here are good, and the officers' bungalows (cottages) very comfortable. The situation is admirable, commanding a view of the city, lake, and barren distance, and the drill ground is terrifically adapted to manoeuvring; the soil is red and rocky, and a person may walk out in half-an-hour after the heaviest rain and not soil his shoes.

The residency which is within a mile of the city is a princely palace. Mr. Russell, an engineer, is the builder, and I think may defy India to produce anything comparable to its noble portico. The resident, namesake of the architect, is supposed to be a clever man, though I think the state of the Nizam's country very discreditable to him. His will is law at the Court of Hyderabad, and yet an officer cannot enter the city without a great risk of being grossly insulted. Doctor Johnson says, "inconsistencies cannot be right," and I cordially agree with him. The west side of the neighbourhood of Hyderabad first presented me with a specimen of the scenery often sketched in the "Arabian Tales," that of a city springing up unexpectedly, almost unnaturally, in a wilderness. Look at Hyderabad and the spectacle is that of an Eastern capital in high magnificence—turn but your back upon it, and nothing is seen but the long expanse of the Hussein Sangar, bounded on all sides by a dreary, craggy scene of desolation.

Immediately on our arrival we understood that our left wing to which I belonged, was to proceed in advance under Major Dalrymple, to Doveton's field force then encamped forty-five miles S. W. of Elich-poor, in the valley of Berar, there to relieve a detachment of H. M. 1st., or Royal Scots. The head-quarters of this corps were at Secunderabad, and several dinners of ceremony passed between us before they marched for Wallajabad. The right wing were now busied in procuring houses, and we in preparing for the field. Poor Rumley, who belonged to the light company, was unable to proceed with us. He had been repeatedly ill at Madras, and on the march, and was now so much reduced as to be confined to his bed. I was sincerely sorry to see his spirits so low; he would, often, when talking of home or old times, squeeze my hand and burst into tears. When I shook hands with him on my departure, I endeavoured to cheer him by anticipating our speedy meeting, but though he smiled as the tears trickled down his cheeks, and feebly assented to my pictured prospect, saying he would join us as soon as he could move, yet I feared but too truly, that I should never see him again. Many of the old light company, which he had so often led to honour, came to say their respectful farewell, and this seemed to wound him to the very heart—they were going to the front and he not with them. For seven years they had not fired a shot without him. He was so mild, so good, so gallant a fellow, that the whole regiment loved him. He was the first and the firmest friend I made in the Army. I felt as I left his bedside that he was lost to me, and the news of his death, which reached me three months after, did not excite more painful sensations than this moment of our parting.

(To be continued.)

A SEQUEL TO THE REMINISCENCES OF THE BURMESE WAR.

The attack and capture of Malaw was speedily followed by the advance of the army under Sir Archibald Campbell into the interior of the country, nor was it long before a numerous war was commenced which the ensuing is a copy:—

"Head-Quarters, Pagan-Mew, 24. February, 1825.

"GENERAL ORDERS.

"Pagan-Mew has once more blessed with success the British arms in this country, and in the decisive defeat of the imposing force posted under its walls of Pagan-Mew, the Major-General recognises a fresh chapter of the military victories which have characterised his troops from the commencement of the war. Early in the day the enemy, departing from the cautious system of defence behind field-works and entrenchments, which form his usual device of war, and relying on his great numerical superiority ventured on a succession of bold manoeuvres on the flank and front of the British columns. This false confidence has been rewarded with a severe, signal, and disastrous. His troops of either side were repulsed at every point, and his masses driven in confusion within the walls of Pagan-Mew, which followed, exhibited the same features of intrepidity and self-devotion. The frequency of these spirited acts of valour on the part of his troops, renders it difficult for the Major-General to vary the terms of his praise; but he offers to every officer and soldier engaged this day, the tribute of his thanks, at once with the assurance of a commander and the cordiality of a comrade."

Many the orders of Sir Archibald Campbell, emanating from him even if admired in the estimation by the coruscations of his official appointments, have been somewhat roughly criticised, their gist questioned, and their candour canvassed. For my own part, I was a sincere admirer of the *man* respected him as a wise and cautious leader.

He treated him as a brave and gallant *General*—and (for I had reason to know) he believed him to be singularly free from all feelings of arrogant presumption or underhand dealings. He retained no sycophants near his person. By that, in truth, was his chief mark of distinction in camp. He despised the petty martinetism of commanding officers who had and one sixth part of his real claims to dignity; and with a delicacy and tact, which prevented him from intermeddling with the interior economy of the officers commanding regiments under his sway, and which did him honour, he yet made it evident that duty must be done, orders obeyed, and discipline strictly maintained. The above G. O. is, it is true, sufficiently florid and complimentary; but the fact was, that Pagan-Mew was known to be the last stand of the Birman's position; and its capture, gallantly defended as it was, though an event to be counted upon, nevertheless was of sufficient importance, as the crowning act of the war, to render a little extra eulogy, if superfluous, still welcome to the many.

In the action, 40 pieces of artillery and 100 jingals fell into our hands, the enemy losing 500 killed—many of them being drowned in attempting to escape by swimming across the Irawaddi, which swept



A SEQUEL TO THE REMINISCENCES OF THE BURMESE WAR.

THE attack and capture of Malown were speedily followed up by the advance of the army under Sir Archibald Campbell into the territories of the enemy, nor was it long before a manifesto was issued to us, of which the ensuing is a copy :—

“ *Head-Quarters, Pagam-Mew, 9th February, 1826.*

“ GENERAL ORDERS.

“ Providence has once more blessed with success the British arms in this country, and in the decisive defeat of the imposing force posted under and within the walls of Pagam-mew, the Major-General recognises a fresh display of the military virtues which have characterised his troops from the commencement of the war. Early in the day the enemy, departing from the cautious system of defence behind field-works and entrenchments, which form his usual device of war, and relying on his great numerical superiority ventured on a succession of bold manœuvres on the flanks and in the fronts of the British columns. This false confidence has been rebuked by a reverse, severe, signal, and disastrous. His troops of either arm were repulsed at every point, and his masses driven in confusion within the city! The storm of Pagam-mew, which followed, exhibited the same features of intrepidity and self-devotion. The frequency of these spirited acts of soldiership on the part of his troops, renders it difficult for the Major-General to vary the terms of his praise; but he offers to every officer and soldier engaged this day, the tribute of his thanks, at once with the affection of a commander and the cordiality of a comrade.”

Now, the orders of Sir Archibald Campbell, emanating from him even if adorned in the emanation by the coruscations of his “official animalculi,” have been somewhat roughly criticised, their gist questioned, and their candour canvassed. For my own part, I was a sincere admirer of the *man*—respected him as a wise and cautious *leader*—trusted him as a brave and gallant *General*—and (for I had reason to know it) believed him to be singularly free from all feelings of arrogant assumption or underhand dealing. He retained no sycophants near his—*umbrella*; for that, in truth, was his chief mark of distinction in camp. He despised the petty martinetism of commanding officers who had not one-sixth part of his real claims to dignity; and with a delicacy and tact, which prevented him from intermeddling with the interior economy of the officers commanding regiments under his sway, and which did him honour, he yet made it evident that duty must be done, orders obeyed, and discipline strictly maintained. The above G. O. is, it is true, sufficiently florid and complimentary; but the fact was, that Pagam-mew was known to be the last stand of the Birman's position; and its seizure, gallantly defended as it was, though an event to be counted upon, nevertheless was of sufficient importance, as the crowning act of the war, to render a little extra eulogy, if superfluous, still welcome to the many.

In the action, 40 pieces of artillery and 100 jingals fell into our hands, the enemy losing 500 killed—many of them being drowned in attempting to escape by swimming across the Irawaddi, which swept

broad and deep past one side of the city. On our side the loss was extremely small, nor did it count an officer killed or wounded.

We had found the tract of country from Malown to Pagam-mew—a distance of 136 miles—more varied than on our route to the former place from Prome; and the houses and pagodas, in the deserted towns and villages through which we passed, were of a superior construction; but nothing could equal the barren wildness of a spot called Welmahzoo, where, on the very edge of a steep and rocky precipice, the troops were with difficulty encamped. The approach to this singular and fantastic place, which is well worthy of an artist's pencil, led through a series of romantic ravines that appeared part of some vast volcanic formation; and so intricate were those passes, so self-protected by position, that, had the enemy retained them, our defeat must have been almost certain; that is to say, provided they had courage and guns sufficient to withstand and repel the British force. When I mention the fact, that, as officer commanding the rear-guard of the army during a short march of six miles, I was occupied for twelve hours in bringing up the rear—the baggage, disabled cattle, sick and wounded, artillery *hors de combat*, &c., the reader may guess, but can scarcely realise the difficulties of the roadless route. Scarcely a step that led not up a precipice or down a crag, whilst the terrible sufferings of the poor overloaded bullocks—many of which had to be abandoned amidst sterility to perish of pain, hunger, and thirst—filled me with emotions of the most unpleasant nature. It was not, however, till we were within four miles of Pagam-mew that we came upon the outposts of the foe, and here we perceived that he was prepared to dispute the ground with us in the open field, contrary to his usual policy. Considerable judgment marked the disposition of the Burmese force; and their General, taking advantage of the tract of thorny jungle through which the latter part of our advance had been made, and ignorant of reinforcements which had joined our leading division in the night, drew up his army in the form of a crescent, both its flanks being advanced, and the main road running directly through its centre, thinking that we must advance by it till opposed in front, when the wings would close in, to attack us on both flanks and on the rear. But our progress was conducted with such consummate skill that the object of his manœuvre was detected, and both his flanks assailed instantly. H. M. 13th Light Infantry, under Sir Archibald Campbell's personal direction, led the attack on the right, accompanied by four guns of the Bengal Horse Artillery, and, I think, a portion of the Body Guard, and supported by H. M. 89th Regiment. That on the left was made by H. M. 38th and 41st Regiments, and two guns of the Madras Artillery, under the command of Brigadier-General Cotton; whilst Lieut.-Colonel Parlbey, with the brave 43rd Madras N. I., advanced up the banks of the Irawaddi—our extreme left—to prevent the enemy from sending troops to our rear in that direction. At the first assault the Burmese flinched not, but received both attacks with a display of resolute composure that very soon subsided before the rapid fire and steady charge of British soldiers. A considerable number of their force now retreated into a well-constructed field-work, where they were so hotly pursued that no time was given them for defence, and here from three to four hundred

them perished, either by the bayonet or in their attempts to escape by plunging into the river.

The enemy, perceiving both his flanks thus attacked, and our centre apparently unsoldiered, pushed a strong column by the main road towards a rising ground in our rear, over which many pagodas were scattered; but at beholding the 89th Regiment in reserve and ready to "fall on," they desisted. The attack continued for five hours, and, carried on over a space of about four miles, ended in the total subjugation of the Burman power assembled at Pagam-mew. Nor had the warfare been without its attendant benefits; the operations of the British force, by land and water, had released from the tyranny of the enemy upwards of 25,000 of the inhabitants of the lower provinces, who had been detained and driven before his retiring boats and army, (many of them from the commencement of the war) since the fall of Malown;—nor had we been many hours in occupation of Pagam-mew before three or four thousand family boats had passed quietly down the river! This was the crowning affair, and the war, we now confidently hoped, was almost at an end.

But this victory was not destined to give unlimited satisfaction to me, since it very nearly caused me the loss of a dear and true friend. Frank Singleton was about my own age; grave, sedate, brave as the sword of the bravest, he had that certain indescribable charm about him which is always equally sure of winning the love of woman and the friendship of man. I had first encountered him at Madras, before the ship which was to convey us both to Rangoon was reported ready to receive us. We were thrown together at the unusually dull and disagreeable depot of Poonamallee, where a detachment of his regiment, H. M. —, was under orders to proceed on foreign service. He was, like myself, a subaltern; and, like myself, without any claims on the "aristocracy" of birth, or riches. Drawn together by similarity of tastes on major subjects, though with a very distinct variety of opinions on minor matters, we passed the few weeks before sailing almost entirely together; the only interloper being a young ensign of his regiment, formerly known to him at school in England, and in whose strength of principle he had a very limited confidence. Indeed, the singular aversion he at times displayed to any familiarity with Charles Tanfield (for so he was named) used to astonish me, being at such variance with his general character, which was uncommonly free from any bias of prejudice or want of charity.

"I do not so much dislike as distrust him," he would say to me. "Indeed, I have a strange pity for him, and I will tell you why. His mother was the friend of mine, dying broken-hearted from the ill conduct of her husband—a man who subsequently lost caste by the display of actual cowardice in a duel. Now Charles, who bears a strong resemblance to his late father, was once taunted with this circumstance at school, and I shall never forget his manner of bearing the insult. It was not that of a manly boy; but it was not perhaps observed, for the reason that one and all blamed the giver of the insult, who was hooted from the group. But afterwards, far from avoiding this very youth, Tanfield selected him as his bosom friend, and they were inseparable. Tanfield is—I fear to give expression to the thought, yet I

am convinced of it—a *craven*. He is good-natured, and pleasant, but truthless, and deceitful. I know that his relations strove in vain to get him some other livelihood, at his earnest desire; but their only interest was connected with the army, and here he is! I sincerely hope he may do no dishonour to his sword."

Soon after, we three sailed together in the *Hastings* for Rangoon: a most comfortless, overloaded vessel, where the poor subalterns had neither berths nor room in the steerage to hang a hammock, but were glad to be permitted the indulgence of a mattress on the floor of the cuddy—preferring that to the crowded steerage, whence close air and unwholesome smells were ineffectual in expelling the revolting vermin that infested it—cockroaches that actually swarmed, issuing at night, and, as it would seem, at concerted moments, in voluminous squads from every crevice and cranny in the ship's timbers! Nor were we quite free from their nocturnal visits in our fastnesses in the large cabin. With what shuddering sensations did we use to hear the first mysterious but unmistakable movement made by their out-runners, preparatory to a sally! With what a shrinking of limbs and gathering together of garments did we huddle under our sheets and palampores almost into suffocation, when from some one point or corner we heard them commence their unaccountable race. First, a few straggling cohorts; presently a strong phalanx, extending in line; lastly, a whole force of millions, scampering over and across us, the whole breadth and length of the cabin. And then, suddenly as it began, the inroad ceased, and all was still, save here and there a rustle as of a slimy wing in contact with an obstacle; then how carefully we unwrapped ourselves, perspiring at every pore, from our swaddling bands, and laughing, too, even whilst we shuddered to discover that some of our clammy assailants remained fixtures in the threads of our coverlids, or even struggled amidst our hair! And then how we slammed about with slipper or shoe wherever we thought there might be a chance of hitting a cockroach! Now has any great naturalist ever expounded the nature of these horrid creatures, and the causes which excite them to those sudden, brief, and mysterious outbreaks during certain watches of the night?

But there were other and more grim insects—nay, reptiles, on board of the *Hastings* than our innocent cockroaches, whose only known cruelty was their frequent attempts to nibble our toe-nails. Once we found a huge centipede in the lid of one of the lockers, on which at the moment Tanfield was adjusting his pillow; nor did I wonder that he screamed and fled, even as a girl might do, for I felt very much inclined to do the same thing; and in the lower regions spiders of an enormous size were numerous—they must have been a species of *taran-tula*, great big-bellied, hairy, hideous monsters, of whom our native servants stood in great panic, accounting them, perhaps with reason, quite capable of inflicting a venomous bite.

As we entered the mouth of the Rangoon river, we struck upon a sand-bank, and there we lay for three days in a somewhat perilous position, firing guns of distress that brought no assistance all that time; and lastly losing all our anchors in a strong current of sea, that coming up with the tide, after leaving us for some hours high and dry, caused

more than one heart in the vessel to throb with fear. The troops were worked off their legs in their endeavours to wear the ship from the sandbank, and, without an exception, behaved manfully. Two fine young fellows, Europeans, were lost in our actual sight. During the retreat of the tide they had descended the ship's side, and were scampering thoughtlessly on the dry space of sand around; unfortunately they wandered too far, and we on board were busily inspecting through glasses a crowd of savage natives that had assembled on the beach, at a distance of perhaps a mile. But presently the tide returned with amazing rapidity, and loud cries drew the attention of everybody on board to the unfortunate soldiers, already up to their necks in water! We shouted out encouragingly, telling them to swim; it was almost all we could do, for one of our boats had been lost with the last anchor, and the other had by an accident been stove in that very morning. Meanwhile casks, ropes, spars, were flung overboard, and the poor fellows were swimming bravely. They did not, however, seem to make any progress. The currents of the tide were against them, and by and bye he who seemed the strongest suddenly disappeared. The surf rolled high: the waves might have concealed him from us, and many of us believed that he might have been carried ashore; if so, he probably suffered a severer death at the hands of the cruel Burmese than awaited him in the ocean. But the other has reached a cask; he is almost upon it; twice, thrice he has gained it,—twice, thrice has it evaded his grasp! Unnerved, chilled, he may have possessed no strength to retain it; for lo! it dashes away from him on the top of a surge, and with it goes his last hope!—Nay, who knows? The sky is above him, and his creed may have taught him to look for life hereafter in that heaven which now looks down upon his death,—for he is dead! We saw him sink, and knew that all was over! Still we continued to utter our signals of distress—"the minute gun at sea"—and at last succour came when hope was nearly extinct. Two vessels drew near, and worked us off the sandbank. It was before they hove in sight that the terror and excitement of Charles Tanfield first attracted my attention. There was in it something that terrified me, something humiliating. We all know how farce mingles with the exhibition of physical fear; but in this instance there was nothing of that. Perhaps the serious character of attendant circumstances might have nullified any sensation of the ridiculous, which, under different phases of event, might have reigned; but certain it is that a mingled feeling of pity and disgust overcame me as I beheld the inexpressible terror that overpowered him, until it compelled him to rush down to the hold, where I saw him, his head buried in a sail, cower in palsied agony, whimpering almost like a child. I do not think that any other beheld this sight but Frank Singleton, who hurried down to him and forced him to swallow some spirits, in which I saw him pour a few drops of laudanum. But in after times the fact returned to my memory.

Arrived at Rangoon we were severally ordered to join our regiments, his being posted on the beautiful heights round the Shwè Dagon Pagoda, which glittered afar in its gorgeous gilding, its multitudinous tiny bells swinging in the gentlest breeze, and making a pleasing harmony; mine being stationed within the stockade. We saw little of each other

now ; nor during the stir of renewed hostilities, when, after the cessation of the rains, an advance was made up the river, did we more than occasionally meet. But after many months of severe campaigning, our corps once more encountered each other at Pagam-mew, and there, though he was not even wounded in the day's action, occurred the incident which had very nearly cost him his life. In the list of casualties transmitted by the officer commanding the regiment in which my friend was, appeared the name of "Ensign Tanfield *missing*." Amongst the dead no search succeeded in finding him ; no one had seen him wounded ; and it was only on strict investigation that two privates of his company confessed to having seen him, during the thick of a hand-to-hand engagement with the enemy, retire from the front to the rear of the company, whence he did not appear again. A non-commissioned officer, belonging to another corps, stated that he had met an officer of H. M.'s — Regiment retiring in great confusion ; believing him to be wounded, he addressed him, but was repulsed, the officer exclaiming—"No, no ; join your party. I have instructions." And considering the gentleman to have been despatched on some official duty, he thought no more of it. The surmises were, that, seized by sudden illness, he had withdrawn to some thickets which overran the country in the direction he had taken, and had there fallen in with some stragglers of the repelled foe who had slain him. But Singleton and I thought otherwise, concealing, however, from all the opinions we could not help encouraging. On that evening, we were together unintruded on ; and we freely discussed the mystery of Tanfield's disappearance. We had come to the conclusion, howsoever unjust and uncharitable, that an insurmountable panic had caused him to take flight from the battle !

Then we talked over the multiplicity of singular instances that have from time to time occurred, to prove the existence of what is, amongst soldiers, called "the white feather !" That sudden panics have unaccountably, and when least looked for, arisen in a well-disciplined body of brave troops is an indisputable and known fact : it cannot, then, be brought forward as evidence of constitutional cowardice, but rather of some psychological idiosyncrasy that has its origin in some mental or bodily ailment of the moment, which, breaking out in one individual, passes from him like some venomous electricity till it pervades all around him. When an officer who has previously and invariably given proofs of calm bravery and self-possession, all of a sudden betrays new and irrepressible testimonies of physical fear, surely there must be momentary derangement of the mental organisation, proceeding from some inscrutable disease ? But when all the fore-knowledge of a man's disposition goes to prove him of a naturally timid and dastardly temperament, we have then the right to consider him the lawful inheritor of —oh ! dreary possession !— *the white feather* ! During the Burmese war, as during every other war, we cannot ignore the existence of such cases. An officer, who was, however, no favourite amongst his superiors or inferiors, was ordered, during the besiegement of the stockade at Kemendine, near Rangoon, to make a reconnaissance through a small sally-port which entered upon a part of the forest whence no movements announced the presence of the enemy. As the men (Europeans)

defiled through the narrow gateway, Captain —— issued the order—“Go on, my men!” to which *one* refractory voice, interpreting the thoughts of many, answered, “A British officer’s command ought to be—‘Come on, my men!’” No notice was taken of this mutinous rejoinder; but afterwards, during the attack of Donabew, when Captain —— was missing, and the downfall of the place was all but anticipated, he was discovered safely ensconced in one of those monster jars of Pegu manufacture, which, like the oil vessels of Ali-Baba, were quite large enough to give shelter each to its respective inmate. This could not be overlooked; but as the public condemnation of such an affair was of too disgraceful a nature to be bruited during the height of war, the Captain was at once quietly removed from the service to the invalids, and sent back to Madras. Even such an act of cowardice is scarcely so bad as the treachery which induced another officer, an Irish gentleman belonging to H.M. — Regiment, to walk over to the enemy’s force one day, at Prome, where he deliberately put the commanding chieftain in possession of the whole numerical strength of each individual regiment in Sir A. Campbell’s army, their different positions, expected movements, &c.; no doubt expecting that high honours, wealth, and rank, amongst the Burmans, would reward him for his conduct. Justly was he deceived! He was placed in irons, full advantage taken of his suggestions, and retained in hard captivity till the end of the war, when he was sent back a prisoner to the British, with the contumely he so strictly deserved! This wretched creature, who deserved to be shot, was, in the same quiet way, cashiered; and it has been reported that, some few years afterwards, he died in extreme want in an obscure part of Ireland. All these matters were discussed by Frank Singleton and myself, until at last he resolved on making an application to be permitted to scour the adjacent country for a few miles in the direction of the place where Tanfield had been last seen, under the pretext of looking for his body. It was known by the officer in command of their regiment that they had been early acquaintances, and the request was granted. Nor had I any difficulty, during the regnant calm in warfare, in obtaining leave to accompany the party.

No danger being contemplated from lurking foes in the present crisis, the party under the command of my friend Singleton only amounted to thirty men; and on the bright dewy morning following upon our conversation, we left camp for that part of the division on the extreme left of Pagam-mew, where H.M.’s — Regiment had been latterly engaged. We could trace the whole current of the fight; and indeed the men were with us who had last seen and spoken to Tanfield. A thicket, gradually widening into low brushwood, trended from the field of battle to the east, and here ceased every vestige of the contest. With exactness had we examined every spot of ground up to this thicket, and here we extended the men, determined to let no bush remain unsearched. We found some difficulty, however, in piercing the mazy fastness, owing to the spiny quality of the bushes—a species of acacia; but, after some delay, a shout from one of the men in front advised us that the jungle was at an end, and, as he chose to term it, “land in sight.” A few minutes more brought us to a rising ground, where the brushwood terminating, we found ourselves amongst cultivated fields,

neglected however, and showing the proximity of strife, for the bodies of two Burmese, already swollen and festering, lay side by side, while all around appeared the marks of horses' feet. We then saw that we had lost time by penetrating the jungle, since a path wound round the ascent by which we could have advanced more quickly; and in the spot we were on we recognised the scene of a gallant affair which took place between a strong body of the enemy and the Governor-General's body guard, under the command of a brave Mahomedan Subadar. In front of us, down a steep hill, we now beheld a *keoum*, or monastery; and as the track which led to it appeared untrodden, we resolved to make this building the boundary of our progress, for we had now spent several hours in a vain search, and might have walked some six miles, though we could not be quite that distance from camp. On, then, we went, and at the very foot of the declivity one of the foremost men, stooping down, picked up a *button*! It was an officer's button, and bore the regimental number of the corps to which our own party belonged.

"It is Ensign Tanfield's, Sir!" said the man; and we all felt a conviction of such being the case. Slowly and pryingly we advanced; not a bush, or mound, or stone escaped investigation; and at last we stood before the *keoum*. It was an ancient dismantled place, and had evidently long ceased to give shelter to priest or neophyte. In fact, merely the skeleton outlines of the wood-built edifice remained complete, and many of the stakes and piles of timber lay overthrown and rotting, forming obstacles in our search scarcely less troublesome than the sharp spines of the acacia jungle. At that moment, as I was cautiously stepping over a log of wood, from which rushed a hideous guma, a cry was heard, and in advance of me a voice exclaimed—"By Heaven the Lieutenant has fallen into the well!"

I sprang on, and over every impediment of soil or wood, till reaching the farther side of the *keoum*, I beheld a group of many standing round a ruined draw-well. Covered with bamboos, matting, and sere leaves, its mouth had escaped detection, and placing his feet on the treacherous mass, Frank Singleton had fallen with it into the abyss! Not a man of us lost our self-possession, though for a moment the entire silence awed me into a despairing fear. At length, as we leant over the pit, whilst the men had instinctively busied themselves in looking about for any material that might be of assistance, a voice was heard—"Do not be alarmed, my friends; I am alive, but I fear my right leg is broken, and I feel faint."

It is impossible to describe the celerity with which the men now set to work, nor the silent earnestness with which they applied themselves to their labour of love,—for such it was; they loved their young officer, and now they were about to prove that they did so. Jackets were flung off; so were trousers, remorselessly; shirts were disregarded; handkerchiefs came into play, and in less time than I can tell it, Frank was extricated from his perilous position, hanging by the hands to the strangely fashioned ladder that had been *improvised* for him! The poor fellow's leg was broken, but he bore it bravely, nor did he faint.

"There was no water in the well," he said, "nor was it, as you see, of any depth, for it must have been filled up; but I sickened at the

loathsome smell of something against which I lay. Either it is carrion, or—a dead body! Pah! I smell it still!”

“Good God, what is this?” I exclaimed, as adhering to the clasp of his sword belt, which had worn itself round to his back, I perceived a silk handkerchief of bright blue—a handkerchief which I instantly recognized as having belonged to Tanfield.

“Oh, then, Sir, it is the Ensign’s own handkercher,” said Millin, the soldier who was used to clean Singleton’s and Tanfield’s accoutrements. “I see it on him, sure enough, that very morning.”

To make a long story short, we left the spot instantly, for my friend’s limb required immediate assistance; he is lame to this day, but his heart is as warm as ever, and he has those around him who know how to repay love with love. On our reporting the success of our adventure—strange success, that involved the damage of a limb and the probable recovery of a corpse!—a party of pioneers were sent out to the ruined *keoum*, under the command of the serjeant who had accompanied us, with strict injunctions to investigate the contents of the well. They returned with the mutilated body of Charles Tanfield, already putrid from the heat of two sultry days. Mutilated, indeed! for it was cut and hacked about, as if the knives of many savages had been exercised upon it. His face alone was without scar, nor was his body deprived of any part of its raiment. His breast and side were pierced through and through, and, as the surgeon said, one of the many wounds had been enough to kill him; so that the others must have been given from the mere brutal cupidity of inflicting cruelty on even the inanimate.

Poor fellow!—if he fled (and charity may be allowed to provide the benefit of a doubt), he fled to the very jaws of death! If a coward, he found the death which has awaited many a brave man, in the arms of his enemy.

C. C.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

FRANCE.

The Emperor has been recognised by the Governments of Great Britain, Belgium, Holland, and Naples. The Ministers of the Northern Powers have not yet presented their credentials, though this event is daily expected.

In Paris we hear of more and more extension to public works, and while the capital will be beautified, its security against insurrectionary attacks will be improved. We find that the Military School of the Champs de Mars is to be enlarged to an extent of being capable of containing a force of 6000 men of all arms, while the immense space before it is to be preserved intact. By the opening of the Rue de Rivoli to the Hotel de Ville, there will be a clear broadway from the citadel of the Champs de Mars to the other citadel, which, though modestly called a caserne, has been raised behind the seat of the municipality, with a wing so projecting as to command the whole of the Rue de Rivoli. By further improvements intended, this citadel will command a line leading from the Boulevards as well. Built for the accommodation of 2400 men in ordinary times, it could be

made to contain a much greater number, while the Hotel de Ville, with which it is connected, would hold as many more. Midway between these two citadels, as we must persist in calling them, it is hardly necessary to remind most of our readers, stands the Tuileries, a portion of which has been turned into a caserne by the removal of the orangerie to a newly-constructed edifice on the terrace of the garden. There will thus be, not only a clear military way from the Champs de Mars to the centre of the city, but right through the fortress of Vincennes. In fact, the very best military securities are being taken for keeping the peace. Moreover, the municipal authorities are actively engaged in directing the levelling and regularisation of the different streets which run into the new Rue de Rivoli. Workmen are employed in demolishing the houses on each side of the Rue St. Martin, in order that from the Quai to the Rue des Lombards it shall have a uniform width of twenty metres, and be on a level with the Rue de Rivoli. In order to render all that part of the capital more healthy, the Rues St. Bon, de la Lanterne, de la Tacherie, Nicolas Flamel, and Pernelle are to be widened and levelled, the Place de l'Hotel de Ville completely opened and remodelled, on a uniform plan, and the Rues de la Coutellerie and de la Vannerie, which open on it, widened, &c. The Municipal Council has approved of all these plans, and has authorised the Prefect to apply to the Government for a decree, in order to effect the different expropriations required in the early part of next year.

The *Moniteur* announces that the Emperor has granted a commutation of their sentences to a great number of soldiers condemned by Councils of War. The number who have received commutations amount already to 717.

The Emperor has had a grand hunt in the forest of Compeigne, which was a very brilliant affair.

AUSTRIA.

We have received the Vienna journals of the 18th inst. They state that the visit of the Emperor to Berlin will not exceed eight days, and that it will shortly be returned by the presence of the King of Prussia at Vienna.

Little is known, and still less said, as to the precise object of the Imperial journey to Berlin; but all are agreed in attributing a political significance to it, apart from the special character of M. de Bruck's mission, and yet in a manner resulting from it. It is highly probable that the young Monarch will take Warsaw on his way back.

The Archduke Albert, Governor of Hungary, does not yet appear to have become acclimatized in Hungary, for he is still in Vienna, and will probably remain here till after the holidays.

Rumour has found a new bride for Louis Napoleon in the daughter of the Duke Maximilian of Bavaria.

An Imperial patent, dated the 20th of November, has been published to regulate the power and the sphere of operations of the courts in cases appertaining to the civil jurisdiction. It is to take effect shortly, and applies to all the provinces of the empire, with the exception of Hungary and the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom. All complaints are to be brought before the court belonging to the parish of the complainant. This is one of the points most worthy of notice, as in all other respects the new statute differs but slightly from the old.

PRUSSIA.

The presence of the Emperor of Austria and the King of Hanover makes Berlin the centre of gaiety. The distinguished and experienced continental officers who recently attended the mournful ceremony of the 18th of November have, it is said here, expressed themselves in terms of unqualified satisfaction at the courteous and hospitable reception they have met with from her Majesty and all classes and persons in the British capital. They

have also spoken, according to the same reports, in terms of unrestricted praise of the fine appearance and perfect discipline of our brave soldiers, and of the grandeur of our arsenals and military establishments. They have at the same time been struck with the exiguity and inadequacy of the British field artillery, not only as regards its amount when compared with the field artillery of continental states, but as regards its proportion to British battalions and squadrons, according to the requirements of modern warfare.

HOLLAND.

The first chamber of the States of Holland has unanimously adopted the law for the conversion of the public securities.

BELGIUM.

The budget of the Interior having been adopted by the Belgian Chamber of Representatives, the discussion on the budget of War came on on Monday. In the course of the discussion on the credits demanded, M. Thieffry spoke against the employment in the Belgian army of French officers who have not obtained letters of naturalisation. The Minister of War replied that the number of French officers now in the Belgian service is only twenty-seven, of whom five have applied for letters of naturalisation. The credits were then voted without further opposition.

SPAIN.

The Government of Bravo Murillo has been dissolved. The crisis is over as far as the formation of the new Ministry is concerned, but it is only commencing as regards the great questions which led to the retirement of the former Cabinet; in short, there is a change of men, and nothing more. The Ministry formed by General Roncali is gazetted as follows:—Presidency of Council and Foreign Affairs, The Count of Alcoy (Roncali). War, General Lara. Finance, Senor Aristizabel. Grace and Justice, Senor Vahey. Home Department, Senor Llorente. Marine, Count Mirasol. Public Works, Count Mirasol (*ad interim*). The terms in which the resignation of the late Premier is announced have excited general comment, from the unqualified praise bestowed upon him. The royal decree says:—

"I hereby accept the resignation which Don Juan Bravo Murillo made to me of the Charges of President of the Council of Ministers and Minister of Finance, remaining highly satisfied of the loyalty, zeal, and intelligence with which he has performed them, and of the eminent and special services which he has performed to my throne and to the nation.

"Given at the Palace, 14th of December, 1852.

"Is signed by the royal hand.

"The Minister of Foreign Affairs, Manuel Bertran de Lis."

The other retiring Ministers are merely favoured with the usual terms of "loyalty, zeal, and intelligence." Of the new Ministers, three, Roncali, Lara, and Mirasol, are senators. Two, Florente and Vahey, are deputies; and Senor Aristizabel was director-general of the public debt. The name of General Lara might look as an intention of giving some guarantee against a *coup d'état*; but the Ministry has already entered upon a course which places its members in precisely the same position as their predecessors, in the opposition to whom they had taken no part.

MONTENEGRO.

The intelligence from Montenegro is of a warlike nature. A body of 15,000 Montenegrins had attacked the fortress of Sputz, but had not yet captured it. The siege continued. The garrison placed by them in the fortress of Zabijak, which they took by storm, was defending it valiantly against the Turks, who were determined to retake it at all cost. Various skirmishes had taken place near Podgorizzo. A battle had commenced on the 11th December. The result was not known.

UNITED STATES.

President Fillmore has delivered his farewell message, which is pacific. He repudiates annexation with Cuba, and acknowledges the sovereignty of Peru over the Lobos Islands. The expedition has started for Japan.

Bishop Duane has been declared innocent of all the charges brought against him.

The steamer *Isabelle* arrived at Charleston on the 1st instant, with dates from Havannah to the 30th ult. The Crescent City excitement had subsided, and that steamer will hereafter be admitted with Purser Smith on board, the Government having deemed his letter and explanation satisfactory.

The President recommends a system of reciprocal trade with the British North American colonists.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE PORTS.

Portsmouth, Dec. 24, 1852.

It is with regret that we announce the death on the 16th inst. of Admiral Sir Thomas Briggs, G.C. M.G., Commander in Chief at this port, at his official residence in the dockyard, after a short illness of three days. His flag was lowered half-mast high on board the *Victory* at nine A.M., when all the other ships and vessels lowered their colours. The Union Jack was also hoisted half-mast at the dock gates, the Royal Clarence-yard, and Haslar Hospital.—A Prussian frigate arrived at the Motherbank on the 20th, with loss of fore and mizentopgallant masts. She saluted the garrison with 20 guns, and the admiral with 17.—Rear Admiral Sir F. Pellew, the new Commander-in-Chief for the East Indies, hoisted his flag (red) at the mizen, on board the *Neptune* on the 26th, when the customary salute was exchanged between that ship and the *Victory*. Sir F. Pellew's flag was struck again at sunset on the same day.—*Megara*, 6, steam troop ship, Commander Johnson, arrived at Spithead from the West India Station, with two Companies of the Royal Artillery. She left Barbadoes on the 18th ult. The *Megara* has run 1,400 miles in seven days.—*Furious*, 10, steam frigate, Captain Loring, Portsmouth, has hauled out of No. 2 dock, to the fitting basin. She is completed by the dockyard. Lieutenant Thorpe, first of this vessel, has left her.—*Fearless*, screw steamer, belonging to the Russian Government, having had her machinery thoroughly repaired and modified, went out of Portsmouth harbour, to Spithead, last week, under steam, to try the working of her engines. This vessel is 200 tons register, and although she has only a single engine, with a cylinder 22 diameter and 20 stroke, she accomplished a speed of $7\frac{1}{2}$ knots per hour, which will be materially increased after adjusting her machinery, proving that, owing to the alterations made, her speed has been much increased, while the consumption of fuel has been by the same means reduced one-half. The *Fearless* sails as a tender to the Russian 50-gun frigate *Pallas*, for Kamtschatka.—*Leander* 50, Captain King, Portsmouth, was removed from the fitting basin on the 9th, and towed to her moorings on the west shore, ready to go to Spithead. The Admiralty having ordered the *Archer*, 14, screw-sloop, Commander Strange, to proceed from Portsmouth to Falmouth, to enter men for the navy, she sailed from Spithead accordingly. *Avon*, Master Commander Veitch, arrived with supernumeraries from Plymouth, and sailed again in the evening on her return. *Porcupine*, steam-vessel, Lieut. Commander Jackson, sailed for the Channel Islands, to relieve the *Sprightly*, and order her to Portsmouth. *Medea*, 6, paddle-steam sloop, 350-horse power, has been commissioned at this port by Commander J. C. Bailey, late of the *Sharpshooter*. *Stirling Castle*, prisoners' hospital ship, has been removed

from alongside the dockyard, and placed alongside the *York* in Blockhouse Hole. *Simoom*, 18, screw steam-transport, Captain Kingcome, arrived at Spithead from Greenock with the remainder of the machinery for the Duke of Wellington.

The following Officers passed examinations last week at the Royal Naval College, Portsmouth, qualifying for Lieutenants:—Messrs. S. Curtis, A. Wing, L. M. Croke, D. B. Pack, E. C. Batty, H. Golden, C. C. Mitchell, and the Hon. A. Hay. For Masters:—Messrs. J. C. Scriven, W. H. Moore, A. F. Mugford, A. R. Burmiston, H. W. C. Wise, and J. P. Grant. The following young gentlemen have passed into the Service as Naval Cadets:—Messrs. C. Shuckburgh, B. Bunbury, T. L. Wood, R. H. D. King, S. Long, H. F. Campbell, H. Salmond, and F. L. Clayton. At the quarterly examination of Officers at the Royal Naval College, upon subjects connected with the Marine steam-engine, the following obtained certificates of merit and ability:—Commander H. Trollope, Lieutenant C. S. Forbes, Mr. Thomas L. Ward, and Mr. Edward Howard (Mates, R.N.); and E. C. L. Dernford and U. L. Morris, of the Royal Marines.

Devonport, Dec. 24, 1852.

Vulture, steam frigate, Captain Glasse, was taken into No. 5 Dock to sight and clean her bottom; she was taken out next morning. She is fully manned, with the exception of a couple of stewards. *Valorous*, steam frigate, has been commissioned by Captain Claude H. M. Buckle; her complement is to be 250 officers and men. *Avon*, steam-tender, has returned from Portsmouth. *Desperate*, screw-steamer, Captain Chambers, is to have a complement of 175 officers and men. *Angus*, steam-sloop, Commander G. M. Purvis, is to have a complement of 160 officers and men. The *Adelaide*, Australian mail-packet, sailed with the mails, put back; hawse-hole pipes are defective, this caused the ship to leak. She was soon set to rights.

Woolwich, Dec. 24, 1852.

Wildfire, steam vessel, arrived at Woolwich the other day, having on board Vice Admiral the Hon. Josceline Percy, C.B., Commander-in-Chief at the Nore. Commodore Henry Eden proceeded in his pinnace, accompanied by his Flag Lieutenant, G. E. K. Gore, and the Admiral came on shore at the dockyard. *Cruiser*, steam-sloop, Commander Hyde Parker, is obtaining hands very fast, having already entered upwards of 90 of her complement of 150. She was taken out of the basin, and went down the river to try her engines, having on board several officers studying steam. Lieutenant Robertson, of the steam department afloat, Mr. Atherton, chief engineer at the factory at Woolwich Dockyard. On reaching the measured mile in Long Reach, the time was taken, and on the average of four runs, two down and two up, the speed of the *Cruiser*, with steam only, was ascertained to be 6.54 knots per hour; the engines making 53 revolutions, or 106 turns of the screw-propeller per minute, on the average of the four runs. The engines are two of only 30-horse power each, and their working gave great satisfaction. The cylinders are 28 inches in diameter, with a two-feet stroke, and the engines worked smoothly. Lieutenant Jones, late of the *Meander*, had joined the *Cruiser*. Commodore Henry Eden, Superintendent of this dockyard, having obtained six weeks' leave of absence, Captain Hyde Parker, Commander of the *Firebrand* steam frigate, will be acting superintendent afloat, and Mr. M'Donald, master attendant, acting superintendent of the dockyard. The officers and crew of the *Cruiser* steam-sloop turned over to the *Firebrand* steam frigate; and Lieutenant Jones, first lieutenant, hoisted the pendant of Captain Hyde Parker on board the *Firebrand*. *Imperieuse*, 50, screw steam-ship, is ready for trial down the river, and when out of the hands of the engineers, will be navigated round to Chatham, where her masts are ready to be put in, and her rigging put up at that port.

Brevet-Major Stransham, Lieutenant Tomlin, one sergeant, two corporals and one drummer, and 46 privates of the Woolwich division of Royal Marines, have been placed under orders to hold themselves in readiness to embark for service in the *Imperieuse*, which will forthwith be commissioned. Captain Rundle B. Watson, C.B. (1842), late of the *Brilliant*, 22, has been appointed to the command of this powerful ship—the first in the world of her class. Lieutenant Viscount Gilford (1852) and Second Master J. H. W. Rowlett have also been appointed to the *Imperieuse*. We regret to learn that some misunderstanding has arisen between the oldest master shipwright in the service and the superintendent of the dockyard, which has led to the suspension of the veteran civil officer during the pleasure of the Admiralty. We trust that the matter will be adjusted at once in a liberal and conciliatory spirit. *Rattlesnake* is to be commissioned, and fitted for the Behring's Straits Arctic expedition, not to supply with stores, &c., Sir E. Belcher's party.

Sheerness, Dec. 24, 1852.

At one P.M. on the 19th, Vice-Admiral the Honourable Josceline Percy, Commander-in-Chief at the Nore, &c., struck his flag blue at the fore to white at the fore. On hoisting the same on board the *Waterloo*, 120 guns, and in command of Captain the Hon. Montague Stopford, the flag was saluted, and all the ships and vessels in commission struck the blue ensigns and hoisted the white ensign at their peak.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[With the view of promoting the interests of the Service, this department of the MAGAZINE is open to all authentic communications, and, therefore, the Editor cannot hold himself responsible for the opinions expressed.—
ED. U. S. MAG.]

THE ARMS AND EQUIPMENTS OF THE BRITISH INFANTRY.

(To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.)

Sir,—In your last number there are some very excellent observations by B. on the arms and equipments of the British infantry, though in one respect I beg leave to differ from the writer.

He says, “for purposes of general use, I greatly prefer seeing the musket in the hands of the soldier; one company in each regiment might be armed with the Minié rifle, but they should be picked men, and be allowed an almost unlimited amount of practice ammunition.”

Surely it would be desirable to have a greater number of men armed with the improved rifle, than to continue the use of the old musket, which is so decidedly inferior. It is very true, that we won our former battles by the use of this weapon, but then we must remember that the enemy to whom we were opposed was armed with a musket of similar description. This is not the case at present, and we should always have the very best description of arms that modern art and science can suggest. We should try experiments, till we decide which is the best, for what is the consideration of a few thousand pounds, compared to the millions it may ultimately save us?

I hope our energetic commander in-chief will direct his earnest attention to this important subject, and not discontinue experiments, till it is positively decided which is the best weapon. We are proverbially slow in adopting improvements of any kind, as witness our opposition to the use of gas, steam, the screw propellers, &c.

At this present time, the Americans are arming their marines with Colt's

revolvers.* Lord Nelson said, that "small arms in tops, though fatal to a few men, never decided an action." But, ten men in each top, could with these revolvers, be able to fire 180 times without reloading; this might decide an action, or at all events, would give the party using them an immense advantage over the common muskets, which could only discharge 30 rounds in about the same space of time. Has the Admiralty paid any attention to this subject, or to the improved method by which the shell fuses are pressed and filled in the Washington dock yard?

Your correspondent very properly lays much stress upon our troops not having sufficient ball practice. This is a subject deserving our serious consideration, for practice gives the men confidence and readiness in the use of their weapons. The late Marquis of Hastings said, the Bengal European horse artillery was the finest in the world; this could only be in consequence of their great practice, for their guns and appointments are in every respect the same as in the royal artillery.

Your correspondent's remarks on the dress of the infantry deserve our attention, and particularly where he alludes to "the stiff leather stock, in which the soldier is imprisoned, and his energies cramped." Let any person take active exercise in this objectionable part of a soldier's dress, and he will feel how oppressive and restraining it is to the full and free exercise of the body, independent of its objection in a medical point of view, as having a tendency to produce apoplexy, or congestion in the brain, more particularly in hot climates.

May we inquire, how many thousand stand of small arms are in store, in case of their being required on any sudden emergency. I of course prefer the regular army to any other description of force, but the militia and volunteers may be useful auxiliaries, and render our regular army more disposable. In one day, 50,000 good and effective men, including the police, could be easily raised and armed, and in one week, could be made a useful "national guard" in defending the bank, tower, or any other public buildings. Have we spare arms and ammunition to supply this number. I am a man of peace, but the best means of preserving it is to be prepared for war, and though passed three-score years, I would as readily and willingly shoulder a musket as in the days of my youth, though I should of course prefer the needle gun, Minié rifle, or a light musket to the heavy old-fashioned "Brown Bess."

Your most obedient Servant,

December 16, 1852.

T. E. B.

THE DUKE AND THE 46TH.

(To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.)

Sir,—At page 618 of the *United Service Magazine* for December, I observe amongst certain anecdotes of the late Duke of Wellington, one under the head of "Sail or Sell," in which the luckless officer is stated to have belonged to the 46th regiment, then stationed at Cape Coast Castle.

I feel assured this can be nothing but an unintentional error, but having served in the 46th regiment a period of nineteen years, four and a half of which I was adjutant, I can distinctly say that no such thing occurred in my old corps, nor was it ever stationed at Cape Coast Castle. Being jealous of the honour of my old corps, I can aver that our officers generally speaking were soldiers ready to do their duty any where, and none of your feather bed tribe of officers, who make the army a plaything.

I have often heard the story told, but was always under the impression it was some unfortunate cavalry wight.

* Vide "Atlantic and Transatlantic Sketches," by Captain Mackinnon, R.N. p. 120 and 281. The author states, that the Americans are now preparing rifles that will discharge *twenty-four* times without reloading.

However, I shall feel obliged if you can correct this error in your next.

I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

W. LACY, late 46th Regiment,
Captain and Staff Officer of Pensioners.

Southampton, Dec. 15

[Captain Lacy's manly letter does him great credit. The error belongs to the printer's devil. No one else would have ventured on such an assertion in connection with so gallant a corps.—EDITOR.]

CRITICAL NOTICES.

BROOM HILL, OR THE COUNTY BEAUTIES.

This is an enchanting story of country life, to which, however, it is by no means confined, and the pictures of society in the metropolis are dashed off by one who is evidently familiar with its most exclusive recesses. Rumour, indeed, attributes the work to a high source—one so distinguished that even the ordinary whispers in such cases are not permitted to escape, lest this dignity of position should be compromised. Certainly the sketches of people who "walk about," including many well known characters in fashionable life, and at the clubs, give a piquancy to the narrative, which the author—if a lady—may well shrink from drawing round herself. The story is deeply interesting. It relates the fortunes of two sisters—"the County Beauties," who, without moving from the brilliant sphere in which they are born, pass through as strange a chapter of events as "the course of true love" ever encountered. The author delineates with a master pen, all the deep emotions of that strong passion, which, according to the poets, every one knows once in life, and which makes changelings of us all. In this delineation of deep and earnest passion, of exquisite tenderness, and of genuine sensibility, we recognise a pen for which it is easy to foresee future triumphs, and the writer must at once take a high place among our leading novelists. The story abounds with powerful passages, conceived with great skill, and wrought out with remarkable dexterity. Of her power of characterisation we cannot speak too highly, but it is especially apparent in the delineation of the two beauties, Flora and Ellen—probably because more care—or, we should say, more study, has been bestowed on these favourites. We will not detract from the interest of the tale by revealing the plot. Let our readers lose no time in getting the book for themselves, and they will concur with us in commending its merits.

HIDDEN TREASURES, OR, THE HEIR OF HOHENBERG. EDITED BY F HARDMAN—GRANT AND GRIFFITH.

This is an interesting story for children, admirably translated from the German. The tale illustrates in a forcible and graphic manner, the condition of Prussia after the battle of Jena, when the country was in the occupation of the French. There is a good deal of skill displayed in working out the story, and a high moral kept constantly in view. It forms a very good gift-book for Christmas.

ADVENTURES OF THE CONNAUGHT RANGERS, Second Series. By W. GRATTAN, Esq., late Lieutenant, Connaught Rangers.

The popularity attained by the first series of these "Adventures," which

first appeared many years ago in the pages of this Magazine, has induced Lieutenant Grattan, after a long rest, to come once more in the field, and supply the hiatus in the history of the corps, which was left by his former work. The present series commences at the beginning—that is at the formation of the regiment in 1793, when it was raised by Colonel De Burgh in Connaught. The early campaigns are then recounted in a very spirited manner, and we find the 88th launched at once on its full tide of glory, and ever striving to be among the foremost. Instances of individual daring are recorded, which do honour to the annals even of this distinguished regiment, and especially bring out all the noble and heroic points of the Irish character. We need hardly say, that the publication of works of this kind exercises a very salutary effect on the *morale* of the army, and should be strongly encouraged. Every good and gallant soldier, though he may never find a place in a despatch, may hope to see his achievements recorded in a similar work, if they are of a character to merit such a distinction; and the example of those who have gone before him in the path of duty cannot fail to stimulate him to follow in their steps. Apart from these considerations, the new series of “The Connaught Rangers,” claims a high place by its intrinsic merits. It is a narrative replete with startling interest, dashed off in a manly, straightforward style, by the pen of a gentleman and soldier. In many of the author’s reflections we cannot agree, and some of them are open to severe strictures, but of these, perhaps, we shall speak hereafter, and meanwhile cordially recommend his book.

THE BURIAL OF WELLINGTON. A Dirge, by HELEN MACGREGOR.

This is a fine poem, written in the true spirit of a poet. The universal disappointment created by the ode of Tennyson, from whom so much was expected, will be mitigated by the muse of Miss Macgregor, which, without putting forward any pretension, engages at once the attention and the sympathies of the reader. In terms eloquent and picturesque, she presents us with a vivid diorama of the late pageant, coloured with all the solemn reflections, ennobling lessons, and grand imagery befitting such a theme, and which it was so singularly calculated to suggest. The composition abounds with beautiful touches of feeling, which display no ordinary artistic power, and are signally effective. It is gratifying to find that decidedly the best poem on our great Captain should be the production of a soldier’s daughter—for Miss Macgregor, we understand, is the daughter of the lamented Sir Patrick Macgregor, so well known as the Sergeant-Surgeon to George the Fourth and the Duke of York. We can only hope that no long time will elapse before we shall again meet this promising writer.

CASTLE AVON. By the Author of “Emilia Wyndham,” “Ravenscliffe,” &c.

In our notice of “Ravenscliffe,” the last work from Mrs. Marsh’s pen, we remarked how the fair author seemed to have renewed her vigour, and come nearer to her original excellence, than in two or three preceding tales, and we can now bear testimony to her success in a new department of fiction, where she promises to gain fresh laurels. “Castle Avon” is a story far more romantic than has hitherto emanated from this popular author. The subject is modern life, but in phases which carry it out of the ordinary, everyday world, and lead us among incidents that are often startling. Mrs. Marsh excels in giving to these incidents a vivid and life-like reality; and much as we loved her old tales of domestic life, we cannot regret that in this instance, she has for once travelled out of them, seeing what a remarkable, and in many respects attractive, book is the result. The story opens with a scene of great pathos and power—a father on the bed of death, in momentary expectation of his end, awaits the arrival of his only son, to

bid him a lasting and eternal farewell. A storm is raging, and another catastrophe occurs without. But it is not our business to trace the thread of the tangled web to its termination. Enough to say, that the tale is one of stirring interest, possessing, indeed, some of the usual defects of this writer's compositions, but more than her usual ability. In some of the characters the minor details are not worked out with sufficient care; but on the whole, they form a vivid and striking group. The sentiment is occasionally, perhaps, a little exaggerated, but it is always tender and impressive. "Castle Avon" is just the story for a long winter's night, and will find no lack of readers or admirers.

A TOUR OF INQUIRY THROUGH FRANCE AND ITALY. BY EDMUND SPENCER, ESQ.
Author of "Travels in European Turkey, Circassia," &c.

We are not aware for what purpose this tour was made, or by what mysterious power Captain Spencer was enabled to penetrate so many official recesses, and unveil so many arcana; but, considering the vast amount of new, undreamt of, and valuable information packed in these two delightful volumes, the work smacks strangely of authority. At the present moment its disclosures are most opportune, and most useful. We are at a loss to conceive how we could have been so ignorant of countries lying at our doors, as we have hitherto certainly been of the social and political condition of France and Italy. Captain Spencer shows us the population of these countries in an entirely new light, and under a totally different aspect. The convulsions by which they have been torn, the principles by which they have been misgoverned, and the panics by which they have been paralysed, are now cleared up and explained. We can now understand what has heretofore been an enigma, why, for years to come, these fated lands can know nothing but misrule and disorder. Captain Spencer, deterred by no obstacle, has sought the truth with a perseverance which we cannot sufficiently commend, and has traced the social leprosy to its core. He enters into every sphere of society, and elicits information from every quarter. All this is conveyed in his usual charming and graphic manner, while a thread of personal adventures, incurred in this hazardous pursuit of knowledge, keeps up the interest of the narrative. But the book is too valuable to be dismissed by the brief notice to which our present limits confine us, and we shall, in all probability, recur to its pages in our next number, when our readers will be able to form a better estimate of its character and contents.

NEW MUSIC.—QUADRILLE. "THE CORSICAN BROTHERS." BY GUSTAVUS PRASCH.

Appended to an excellent arrangement of airs suitable for the social quadrille is the celebrated Galop, introduced in the popular melodrama of "The Corsican Brothers." The airs selected are very pleasing; and pianoforte players who are fond of dance-music will find the above not difficult of execution.

THE PIANISTA FOR DECEMBER.

Five songs from that prolific source of entertainment "Uncle Tom's Cabin," form an excellent number of that extraordinary cheap and useful publication called "The Pianista." The four songs are all within an ordinary compass, and are admirably adapted for drawing-room vocalists. The duet containing a pretty melody will be, we have no doubt, the favourite of a series which we can cordially recommend to our readers.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;
OR,
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

OUR DUTY TO BELGIUM.—Among the many considerations suggested by the restoration of the Empire in France, that which claims our first attention, as well from its own importance as its contingent associations, is the critical position of Belgium. The interests of that country, indeed, are more closely linked with our own than many imagine, and, in a military point of view, cannot easily or safely be separated. It was not at the gates of Rome that CÆSAR decided the fate of the ancient world, and, should the general expectation of a war with France be realised, our next Waterloo, like the last, will be fought on the plains of Flanders. Duty and patriotism demand that we should secure the safety and inviolability of our native shores, by strengthening in every way the effective defence provided by nature; but in guarding the approaches to the citadel, we must not overlook the outpost. Such a term may seem misapplied to a foreign territory, but, in this particular case, it is strictly and literally correct. Belgium is the Thermopylæ of the Continent—the gate of central Europe; and, as such, it is most important to us, for more reasons than we need pause to enumerate, that it should be in the occupation of a friendly power. The cause of Belgium, in fact, is European, and we cannot be indifferent to her independence without compromising our own.

At the present conjuncture, it would be idle to disguise the fact that the posture of affairs in France, as far as it is permitted to appear, is menacing to Belgium. However pacific the disposition of the French people, no one attempts to deny, what is indeed apparent to the most ordinary observer, that the army, the real source of power, is hot for war. This spirit may be restrained for a time by the excitement attendant on the inauguration of the new order of things, and the expectations to which it gives rise; but the impression is now universal, among politicians of every shade of opinion, that, sooner or later, war must result. We do not pretend to penetrate the implacable reserve in which LOUIS NAPOLEON, with hereditary treachery, envelopes his ulterior designs, though it is naturally so transparent to some of our contemporaries; but we have shown in a former article, that the difficulties of his position will eventually make war his necessity. As his intentions are kept out of sight, and his professions represented as untrustworthy, there is nothing to guide us to an inkling of the course he is likely to pursue but the general tenor of events. Our conclusions, then, must be grounded on the indications of public feeling, the scale and character of the national armaments, and the tradition of the man. These, indeed, unhappily furnish data too clear to leave much doubt of the issue.

Let it be well understood that LOUIS NAPOLEON is perfectly sincere in his present professions of peace. On every account, it is of the first importance to his projects, whatever they may be, that he should consolidate his power at home before he ventures on novel and hazardous

experiments abroad ; and every hour that he can wrest from action, promotes duration and stability. Hence it is that, while ardently pursuing his personal aggrandizement, he engages the public mind in every imaginable excitement, encouraging commercial speculation and financial credit to a degree wholly disproportioned to the means and capabilities of the country, although, on the first shock of public faith, a panic must infallibly follow. Fully sensible that any eruption on his part, in the present disposition of Europe, would unite all the great powers in a common league against him, it is his policy to wait on events, in the hope that something may turn up to weaken this coalition, or perhaps dissolve it. Should he detach but one member from the confederacy, his object will be gained ; and, meanwhile, he can pursue at leisure, and by degrees, those preparations which, if made at once, would attract too much attention, and bring the whole Continent as one man to the rescue.

What will be the immediate excuse for war, it would, of course, be absurd to conjecture ; but events indicate more clearly what will be its first object. The Rhine boundary is the great delusion of French ambition, and that, if we may judge from what meets the eye, is the tub which the new EMPEROR will throw to the popular whale. His road to glory lies through Belgium, and leads, by a natural sequence, to the Rhine and the Scheldt. So notorious is this fact in France, that it is now openly discussed among public men, and even furnishes a toast at military dinners, while the cannon (or why 12-pounders?) is actually cast for the campaign. Yet the execution of the project, like that of the long-talked-of *coup d'etat* of December, will be as sudden as it will be signal. The man who surprised Paris with 150,000 men—who seized the most subtle politicians and most experienced Generals of France in their beds, at the very moment when, simpletons that they were, they dreamt of thwarting his designs, may ere long make a similar demonstration on the frontiers of Flanders. Nor will this movement be an isolated one, or embrace the whole range of hostilities. At the same moment, a French army may enter Savoy, where, indeed, the emissaries of the Tuileries, as we learn from indubitable sources, are now actively engaged enlisting the sympathies of the population ; the army of Rome can at any time occupy Naples ; and the powerful armament at Toulon, equipped with so much assiduity and zeal, will assuredly pounce upon Egypt. Thus abundant occupation will be furnished for England and Austria ; and the disruption of the Austrian empire, which may be expected to follow immediately on the outbreak of war, will open a field of employment wide enough to engross all the attention and all the combined energies of the other powers of the Continent.

Apart from its boundary attractions, Belgium, considered of itself, presents much to tempt the cupidity, and much to excite the jealousy, of a potent, restless, and unscrupulous neighbour. Under the sway of a good and great King, this quondam province of Holland has become a rich and thriving monarchy, rising in the scale of nations with strides unparalleled in the history of modern Europe. Its crowded ports, its teeming cities, its great seats of manufacture, and its busy and extensive railways, attest, in emphatic accents, its wondrous advances in greatness. After an interval of several centuries, the famed Low

Countries are again the mart and workshop of nations, but on a scale that, in the highest pitch of their prosperity, the honest Flemings of the middle ages could never have dreamt of attaining. Such a land must prove an overpowering bait to an army eager for plunder, and panting for the spoil, the excitement, and the unbridled license of war. Nor will other motives be wanting to the French ruler when the time for action arrives. An arbitrary and irresponsible government, based on the fears or the delusions of the governed, and the unanswerable argument of the bayonet, cannot possibly look with complacency on a monarchy founded on the unbiassed suffrages of its subjects, and embodying all the principles of constitutional liberty. Did no other incentive to invasion exist, the independence and freedom of the Belgian people would furnish ample ground for quarrel to the Czar of France.

The Belgian government seem perfectly alive to the exigencies of the situation. The Chamber, on the application of the Ministry, has voted a considerable sum for the repair of fortifications, and the army has been placed on an efficient footing. The loyalty and devotion of the people have been signally manifested, and on the late occasion of the King's birthday, as if responding to the necessities of the time, rose to a degree of enthusiasm not often witnessed out of England. Rumours, indeed, have reached us, from a quarter entitled to attention, that there is a party disaffected to the government, who would even welcome the chain of French dominion; but though, having had FERGUS O'CONNORS and CUFFYS among ourselves, it is not hard to believe that there are a few madmen in Belgium, we conceive that the attitude and present temper of the people completely rebut this imputation. The KING, the legislature, and the nation, united by a common feeling of duty, calmly await the contest; and it remains to be seen what will be the result.

In a condition of affairs so simple and plain, there is but one course for England to pursue, and, fortunately, it is that which honour and sound policy alike dictate. The treaty of 1815, which fixed definitively the territorial limits of France, must be literally and rigidly enforced. By that treaty, the Allied Powers are bound to furnish contingents for the defence of Belgium; and we may well ask if England, with her present limited force, is capable of fulfilling her pledge. We hear that the French government, among other preparations, have just equipped a regiment with 12-pounders, and it is notorious that our largest and heaviest guns are but nines. Is it intended instantly to remedy this defect, or do we await till the night cometh, when no man can work? We are happy in having our military affairs directed by such men as Lords HARDINGE and RAGLAN; but woe to those who, when the hour for action arrives, shall be found to have neglected their counsels, and despised their timely warnings. Their offence will indeed be unpardonable, and will be punished, not by the present generation alone, but by the execrations of posterity.

THE BURMESE HEGYRA.—It is with something like a sense of humiliation that we revert to the inglorious progress of the Burmese campaign, which promised at the outset results so brilliant, and a triumph so easy. We have never joined with those warriors on paper, the scribes

and luminaries of the daily press, in canvassing the tactics of Generals engaged in the field, and showing what a simple matter it is to tear an enemy to tatters; and, indeed, few of our readers will forget how uniformly we have opposed such outcries, and vindicated the conduct and upheld the character of the abused officers. There is a limit, however, at which even an advocate must stop, and where adhesion involves a complicity of degradation. Such is our position in reference to this war, inaugurated so auspiciously, and opened with such signal success. After consuming so much time in unaccountable inaction, General GODWIN, aroused by the dashing excursion of Captain TARLETON, advanced only to cover himself with reproach. We write these words with painful and unmeasured reluctance. We wish to speak gently of the short-comings of a brave and meritorious old soldier, who, after a life passed in the service of his country, has been placed in a position which, at his advanced age, he has neither the capacity nor the energy to fulfil. But we live in times big with peril; and it is imperative that officers entrusted with commands, whether at home or abroad, should be properly and carefully selected—not for their seniority, but for their character and qualifications. HEAVEN forbid that age of itself should be a bar to promotion, or that we should be ranked among those who, forgetting the admonition of the Hebrew sage, deride the wisdom and slight the experience of grey hairs. Give us, indeed, our tried and well-worn men, in preference to the captains of yesterday; but few of these veterans, we think, would let such a chance escape them as General GODWIN lately threw away at Prome.

LORD RAGLAN.—It is with great satisfaction that we call attention to the proposed testimonial to Lord RAGLAN, which the members of the Senior United Service Club, much to their own honour, have set on foot. To expatiate on the claims of Lord RAGLAN to this mark of distinction, would be a mere waste of words. There are few officers in the service who, at some time or other, have not experienced the uniform courtesy, the kindly grace of manner, and the generous attention to military interests, which so eminently distinguish this illustrious soldier. It has never been needed that those who have had occasion to apply to him, in any matter connected with the department over which he so long and so ably presided, should be backed by the usually irresistible recommendation of courtly or political influence: with him no introduction was so powerful as personal merit, no plea so persuasive as good and unrequited services. For this we owe him a debt of respect and gratitude, which, with such a remembrance of his official career, every Officer must be eager to acknowledge. A troublous and eventful time is before us, when the place of this great man, the constant companion and bosom-friend of WELLINGTON, will be at the head of our army in the field; but, meanwhile, let us not be unmindful how long and how admirably he has commanded in the closet. The army should be the last to forget that his memorable services have been very tardily and inadequately acknowledged by the country.

The proposed testimonial is to be a portrait of Lord RAGLAN, which is to be hung up in the Club, where so many of our great Generals, including not a few of his companions in arms, already figure. The

subscription list will be kept open for some weeks, in order to allow of subscriptions from India and our remote dependencies; and our friends at a distance, we are assured, will be deeply sensible of the consideration manifested by the Committee in this arrangement, and hasten to avail themselves of the privilege it confers.

THE ADMIRALTY MANNING COMMITTEE.—The Committee have concluded the examination of evidence, and are now engaged upon their report, which, it is understood, will not be published, unless called for in Parliament.

The recommendation for a large increase of seamen will give general satisfaction. The estimate has been readily voted, but some difficulty is likely to be experienced in raising the men; and the French have threatened to increase their navy to the same extent. We doubt their ability to do so, for in 1840 they could not abstract five thousand seamen from their Mercantile Marine without suspending their Newfoundland Fishery.

The attention of the Committee is supposed to have been principally directed to the establishment of regulations for inducing longer service in the fleet; and with this view, it is very generally reported that increase of pay, to be extended after cycles of ten, fifteen, and twenty years, with a more speedy attainment of pension, will be recommended.

Meanwhile, the Americans appear to have taken the initiative; for we perceive, by the President's message, that they have actually matured a measure for the same purpose, which is to be acted on immediately; and if the advantages to be held out in our service shall not exceed, or at least equal what they offer, we may expect a further drain of our best men.

As regards the more comprehensive plans for coast defences, and naval reserves, we gather from the speech of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, on moving the Budget, that the Government intended to submit measures bearing on these points irrespective of the expected report of the Manning Committee; and by the appointment of Parliamentary Committees, or Royal Commissions, to avail themselves of the services of those noblemen and gentlemen who had filled the offices of First Lord and Chief Secretary of the Admiralty; and who, whilst in such positions, must have had this question continually under their consideration. More than a dozen eminent statesmen are available, who possess administrative talents of the highest order, and are thoroughly conversant with this subject. We have heard the names of several who have consented to aid in the proposed inquiry. We therefore hope this intention will not be relinquished by the new Government, for some satisfactory settlement can no longer be delayed without serious apprehension of consequences.

ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, WOOLWICH, DEC. 21.—A board of officers consisting of Lieutenant-General Sir John F. Burgoyne, G.C.B. Inspector-general of Fortifications (president); Lieutenant-General Sir Hew D. Ross, K.C.B. Deputy-adjutant-general of Artillery; Major-General Griffiths G. Lewis, C.B., Lieutenant-governor of the Royal Military Academy; Colonel E. C. Whinyates, C.B., K.H., Commandant of the Garrison; and Colonel Thomas Blanshard, C.B., Commandant of Royal Engineers and Royal Sappers and Miners, at Woolwich, assembled at ten o'clock a.m.

to-day in the hall of the cadets' barracks, at the Royal Arsenal, for the purpose of witnessing the examination of the gentlemen cadets whose period of study in the practical class was completed, and decide upon their qualifications to be appointed to commissions in the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers.

Lieut. General Sir Charles William Pasley, K.C.B., Royal Engineers; Colonel J. A. Chalmer, Inspector of Artillery; Colonel J. Nisbet Colquhoun, Inspector of the Royal Carriage Department; Lieut. Colonel R. Hardinge, K.H., Superintendent of the Royal Military Repository; Lieut. Colonel Joseph E. Portlock, Inspector of the Royal Military Academy; Lieut. Col. Wilson, Director of the Laboratory Department of the Royal Arsenal; Brigade Major Bingham, Captain Eardley Willmot, of the Cadet Company, and a number of officers of the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers were also present during the examination of the gentlemen cadets of the practical class in practical artillery, fortification, and other requirements of officers in the Ordnance service, which occupied until past one o'clock p.m. At the conclusion of the examinations, the following gentlemen cadets were passed for commissions in the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers, subject to their approval by the Master-General of the Ordnance:—

Francis Towry Adeane Law; John Henry S. Carter; William Frederick Gilby; Major Francis Downes; James B. Edwards; Albert Charles Hugo Light; Francis Henry Wm. Nisbet; Falkland George E. Warren; Henry Clement S. Dyer; Thomas Lloyd Still; Joseph Hanwell; Joshua Frederick Betty; Francis William E. Savage; John Kelly Holdsworth; William Frederick Moore; Maurice Henry Fitzmaurice; Wilbraham Digby Milman; Arthur Richard Robinson; Henry Richmond Martin; William A. Patrick Wylie.

Lieut. General Sir J. F. Burgoyne congratulated the gentlemen cadets who had passed, on the highly satisfactory examination which they had gone through, and Lieut.-Colonel Portlock then called forward to the board table Mr. Falkland George Edgeworth Warren, whose invariable good conduct since he became a student at the Royal Military Academy entitled him to receive a regulation sword, which was presented by the Lieut.-General, who expressed himself much gratified in handing him the valuable prize, which was conferred only for very meritorious conduct.

The other prizes were handed by the President to the following gentlemen cadets, both of the practical and theoretical classes;—

For Practical Artillery—Mr. Edwards; for Surveying—Mr. Edwards; First Prize, Chemistry—Mr. Donnelly; First Class, Mathematics—Mr. Wrottesley; Second Class, Mathematics, First Prize—Mr. Pringle; Second Class, Mathematics, Second Prize—Mr. Darrah; Third Class, Mathematics—Mr. Grant; Fourth Class, Mathematics—Mr. Boileau; First Class, Fortification—Mr. Dumaresq; Second Class, Fortification—Mr. Sandilands; First Prize, French—Mr. Watson; Second Prize, French—Mr. de Montmorency; First Prize, German—Mr. Pringle; Second Prize, German—Mr. Malcolm; First Prize, History and Geography—Mr. Wrottesley; Second Prize, History and Geography—Mr. Leullyn; Military Plan Drawing and Sketching—Mr. Leprieux; Fifth Room, Landscape Drawing—Mr. Bolton and Mr. Wilson; Sixth Room, Landscape Drawing—Mr. Frankland; Descriptive Geometry—Mr. Macquay; Second Prize, Chemistry—Mr. de Winton.

There were a number of fine drawings exhibited, and a model of a suspension bridge for conveying troops across rivers, formed entirely of hempen cable and the branches of trees such as may be found adapted for the purpose where trees are growing.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards...Hyde Park.
 2nd do...Windsor.
 Royal Horse Guards...Regent's Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards...Dublin.
 2nd do...Newbridge.
 3rd do...Cahir.
 4th do...Dublin.
 5th do...Newbridge.
 6th do...Canterbury.
 7th do...Bailincollig.
 1st Dragoons...Manchester.
 2nd do...Birmingham.
 3rd Light...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do...Ipswich.
 6th Dragoons...York.
 7th Hussars...Pierhill.
 8th do...Nottingham.
 9th Lancers...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 10th Hussars...Kirkee, Bombay; Maidstone.
 11th Hussars...Dublin.
 12th Lancers...Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone.
 13th Light Dragoons...Hounslow.
 14th do...Meerut, Bengal; Maidstone.
 15th Hussars...Bangalore, Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers...Dundalk.
 17th do...Brighton.
 Grenadier Gds. [1st bat.]...Wellington Bks.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...St. George's Barracks.
 Do. [3rd bat.]...Windsor.
 Coldstream Gds...[1st bat.]—Portland-st. Bks.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Tower.
 Scotch Fusilier Gds. [1st bat.]...St. John's Wd.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Chichester.
 1st Foot [1st bat.]...Portsmouth.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cork.
 2nd do...Cape of Good Hope; Kinsale.
 3rd do...Malta, Castlebar.
 4th do...Bury.
 5th do...Mauritius; Chatham.
 6th do...Cape of Good Hope; Canterbury.
 7th do...Plymouth.
 8th do...Deesa, Bombay; Chatham.
 9th do...Galway.
 10th do...Wuzzeerabad, Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do...N. S. Wales; Hythe.
 12th do...Newry.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of G. H.
 13th do...Gibraltar; Jersey.
 14th do...Limerick.
 15th do...Ceylon; Mullingar.
 16th do...Jamaica; Birr.
 17th do...Dublin.
 18th do...Burmah; Chatham.
 19th do...Winchester.
 20th do...Montreal, Chatham.
 21st do...Hull.
 22nd do...Rawul Pindee, Bengal; Chatham.
 23rd do...Chester.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Canada.
 24th do...Seelcote, Bengal; Chatham.
 25th do...Bangalore, Madras; Chatham.
 26th do...Gibraltar; Isle of Wight.
 27th do...Dublin.
 28th do...Newcastle.
 29th do...Meerut, Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do...Corfu; Dover.
 31st do...Fermoy.
 32nd do...Peshawur, Bengal; Chatham.
 33rd do...Manchester.
 34th do...Trinidad; Aberdeen.
 35th do...Devonport.
 36th do...Barbadoes; Pembroke.
 37th do...Ceylon; Chatham.
 38th do...Gosport.
 39th do...Clonmel.
 40th do...Australia; Buttevant.
 41st do...Zante; Boyle.
 42nd do...Stirling.
 43rd do...Cape of G. H.; Templemore.
 44th do...Gibraltar; Chatham.
 45th do...Cape of Good Hope; Chatham.
 46th do...Belfast.
 47th do...Corfu; Limerick.
 48th do...Newport.
 49th do...Corfu; Waterford.
 50th do...Preston.
 51st do...Burmah; Chatham.
 52nd do...Dublin.
 53rd do...Shub Kudder; Chatham.
 54th do...Quebec; Londonderry.
 55th do...Gibraltar; Tralee.
 56th do...Bermuda; Chatham.
 57th do...Cork.
 58th do...New Zealand; Jersey.
 59th do...Hong Kong; Charles Fort.
 60th do. [1st bat.]...Jullinder, Bengal; Chatham.
 110. [2nd bat.]...Cape of Good Hope, Birr.
 61st do...Suba'too, Bengal; Chatham.
 62nd do...Athlone.
 63rd do...Dublin.
 64th do...Bombay; Chatham.
 65th do...Australia; Portsmouth.
 66th do...Quebec; Guernsey.
 67th do...Antigua; Dover.
 68th do...Malta; Nenagh.
 69th do...Barbadoes; Brompton.
 70th do...Cawnpore, Bengal; Chatham.
 71st do...[1st bat.]...Kilkenny.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canada.
 72nd do...Frederickton, N. B.; Clare Castle.
 73rd do...Cape of Good Hope; Bristol.
 74th do...Cape of Good Hope; Fermoy.
 75th do...Umballah, Bengal, Chatham.
 76th do...Malta; Chatham.
 77th do...Weedon.
 78th do...Aden, Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do...Edinburgh.
 80th do...Burmah; Chatham.
 81st do...Dublin.
 82nd do...Glasgow.
 83rd do...Kurrachee, Bombay; Chatham.
 84th do...Trichinopoly; Madras; Chatham.
 85th do...Portsmouth.
 86th do...Poona, Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do...Ferozepore, Bengal; Chatham.
 88th do...Isle of Wight.
 89th do...Templemore.
 90th do...Dublin.
 91st do...Enniskillen.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do...Corfu; Naas.
 93rd do...Portsmouth.
 94th do...Cannanore, Madras; Chatham.
 95th do...Chatham.
 96th do...Lahore, Bengal; Chatham.
 97th do...St. John's, N. S.; Chatham.
 98th do...Dughaile, Bengal; Chatham.
 99th do...Van Diemen's Land; Chatham.
 Rifle Brigade [1st bat.]...Cape; Walmer.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canterbury.
 1st West India Regiment...Jamaica; Chatham.
 2nd do...Demerara; Chatham.
 3rd do...Jamaica; Chatham.
 Ceylon Rifle Reg...Ceylon and Hong Kong.
 Cape Mounted Rifles...Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment...Canada.
 St. Helena Regiment...St. Helena; I. of Wight.
 Rl. Newfoundland Cos...Newfound; Chatham.
 Royal Malta Fencibles...Malta.

ARMY OF THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY, SHEWING THE STATIONS OF THE RESPECTIVE REGIMENTS.

BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Cavalry.
1st Lt. Cavalry...Cawnpore
2nd do...Umballa
3rd do...Seowgong
4th do...Sealkote
5th do...Nakoda
6th do...Meerut
7th do...Peshawur
8th do...Ferozepore
9th do...Muttra
10th do...Kurtarpore

Infantry.
1st Europ. Reg...Meerut
2nd do...Agra
1st Native Inf...Jullundur

Irregular Cavalry.
1st Regt...Lahore
2nd do...Peshawur
3rd do...Barielly
4th do...Jhansi
5th do...Mooltan
6th do...Sealkote
7th do...Hosheyarpore
8th do...Hansi
9th do...Jhelum
10th do...Segowlee
11th do...Hansi
12th do...Jullundur
13th do...Goordaspore
14th do...Hosheyarpore
15th do...Peshawur
16th do...Rawul Pindee
17th do...Loodinah
18th do...Lahore

2nd Nat. In....Futtehgurh
3rd do...Jhelum
4th do...Rawul Pinde
5th do...Lahore
6th do...Agra
7th do...Loodianah
8th do...Do.
9th do...Lahore
10th do...Allahabad
11th do...Barraekpore
12th do...Mooltan
13th do...Delhi
14th do...Dinapore
15th do...Umballah
16th do...Benares
17th do...Hosheyarpore
18th do...Ferozepore
19th do...Boode Pindee
20th do...Noorpoor
21st do...Wuzeerabad
22nd do...Ferozepore
23rd do...Peshawur
24th do...Goruckpore
25th do...Shahjeehanpore
26th do...Dinapore
27th do...Benares
28th do...Peshawur
29th do...Do.
30th do...Bartackpore
31st do...Jullundur
32nd do...Wuzeerabad
33rd do...Benares
34th do...Wuzeerabad
35th do...Lucknow
36th do...Moradabad
37th do...Berhampore
38th do...Barrackpore
39th do...Lahore

40th Native Inf...Burmah
41st do...Mooltan
42nd do...Barrackpore
43rd do...Goodaspore
44th do...Dinapore
45th do...Barielly
46th do...Meerut
47th do...Jhelum
48th do...Cawnpore
49th do...Philloor
50th do...Delhi
51st do...Jullundur
52nd do...Ferozepore
53rd do...Delhi
54th do...Allyguri
55th do...Nowgong
56th do...Umballa
57th do...Lahore
58th do...Hosheyarpore
59th do...Cawnpore
60th do...Bandah
61st do...Lucknow
62nd do...Etawah and Myn-
poorie
63rd do...Sealkote
64th do...Agra
65th do...Lahore
66th do...Peshawur
67th do...Burmah
68th do...Cawnpore
69th do...Agra
70th do...Umballa
71st do...Peshawur
72nd do...Barielly
73rd do...Meerut
74th do...Dacca
Kelat-i-Ghilzie Reg ... Rawul
Pindee

MADRAS ESTABLISHMENT.

Cavalry.
1st Lt. Cavalry...Bellary
2nd do...Bangalore
3rd do...Jaulnah
4th do...Kamptee
5th do...Secunderabad
6th do...Sholapore
7th do...Saugor
8th do...Mhow

Infantry.
1st Europ. Reg...Bellary
2nd do...Secunderabad
1st Native Inf...Madras
2nd do...Palamcottah
3rd do...Aden
4th do...Mercara
5th do...Burmah
6th do...Secunderabad
7th do...Jaulnah
8th do...Sannicottah

9th Native Inf...Burmah
10th do...Seetabuldee
11th do...Vizianagram
12th do...French Rocks
13th do...Trichinopoly
14th do...Kulladghee
15th do...Secunderabad
16th do...Cannanore
17th do...Hoosingabad
18th do...Berhampore
19th do...Bangalore
20th do...Palghat
21st do...Bangalore
22nd do...Nagode
23rd do...Saugor
24th do...Do.
25th do...Kurnool
26th do...Moulmein
27th do...Mangalore
28th do...Vellore
29th do...Trichinopoly
30th do...Burmah

31st Native Inf...Hurryhur
32nd do...Jubbulpore
33rd do...Mhow
34th do...Visagapatam
35th do...Burmah
36th do...Russelcondah
37th do...Kamptee
38th do...Do.
39th do...Cannanore
40th do...Jaulnah
41st do...Kamptee
42nd do...Cuttack
43rd do...Straits
44th do...Bangalore
45th do...Secunderabad
46th do...Do.
47th do...Do.
48th do...Quilon
49th do...Moulmein
50th do...Vepery
51st do...Vellore
52nd do...Cuddapah

BOMBAY ESTABLISHMENT

Cavalry.
1st Lt. Cavalry...Neemuch
2nd do...L. W. Rajcote, R.
W. Deesa
3rd do...Nusseerabad
Infantry.
1st Europ. Reg...Poonah
2nd do...Belgaum
1st Native Inf...Kurrachee
2nd do...Bhoj
3rd do...Poonah
4th do...Belgaum

5th Nat. Inf...Kurrachee
6th do...Bombay
7th do...Ahmedabad
8th do...Bombay
9th do...Belgaum
10th do...Deesa
11th do...Malligaum
12th do...Ahmedabad
13th do...Baroda
14th do...Bombay
15th do...Shikarpore
16th do...Asseerghur
17th do...Baroda

18th Native Inf...Rajcot
19th do...Kolapore
20th do...Sholapore
21st do...Nusseerabad
22nd do...Sukkur
23rd do...Nusseerabad
24th do...Sattara
25th do...Neemneh
26th do...Ahmednuggur
27th do...Poonah
28th do...Hyderabad
29th do...Surat

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

(Corrected to 27th December.)

With the Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, 4, steam surv. v., tender to Calliope, Australian station.
- Advice, st.-v., Lieut. Com. W. A. Munton, 1844, tender to Ajax, Queenstown.
- African, st.-tug, Sec. Master Gill, Sheerness.
- Agamemnon, 90, sc., Capt. Sir. T. Maitland, Kt., C.B., 1837, Sheerness.
- Ajax, 58, sc., Rear Admiral J. B. Purvis, Captain M. Quin, 1837, Queenstown.
- Alarm, 26, Capt. G. Ramsay, 1843, Devonport, to be paid off.
- Alban, st. v., tender to Imaum, Jamaica.
- Albion, 90, Capt. Stephen Lushington, 1829, Mediterranean.
- Alecto, 5, st.-sl., Com. S. S. L. Crofton, 1850, W. Coast of Africa.
- Amphitrite, 24, Captain C. Frederick, 1842, Pacific.
- Amphion, 34, screw, Capt. G. E. Patey, 1851, Sheerness.
- Antelope, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. C. H. Young, 1845, Gibraltar.
- Archer, 14, screw, Com. J. N. Strange, 1842, part. service.
- Arethusa, 50, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Argus, 6, st.-sloop, Com. R. Purvis, 1849, Devonport.
- Arrogant, 36, screw, Capt. S. G. Fremantle, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Asp, st.-v., tender to Fiscard, Holyhead.
- Assistance, 2, disc. sh., Capt. Sir E. Belcher, 1841, Particular service.
- Athol, 4, store-sh., Lieut. Com. W. A. R. Pearse, 1841, West Coast of Africa.
- Avon, 3, st.-v., tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Banshee, 2, st. packet, Lieut.-Com. J. Hosken, 1828, Mediterranean.
- Barracouta, 6, st.-sloop, Com. G. Parker, 1849, Sheerness.
- Basilisk, 6, st.-sl., Com. Hon. F. Egerton, 1850, Portsmouth.
- Bee, st.-tender, Portsmouth.
- Bellerophon, 78, Capt. Lord G. Paulet, 1833, Mediterranean.
- Bermuda, sch., Lieut.-Com. A. D. Jolly, 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Bittern, 12, Com. E. W. Vansittart, 1849, on passage to East Indies.
- Black Eagle, st.-yac., Mast.-Com. J. E. Petley, 1844, Woolwich.
- Blenheim, 60, screw, Capt. W. H. Henderson, C.B., 1838, Portsmouth.
- Bloodhound, st. v., Lieut. Com. H. Christian, 1849, West Coast of Africa.
- Bonetta, 3, Lieut. Com. C. Wake, 1846, South East Coast of America.
- Boscawen, 70, Capt. P. Richards, C.B., 1828, Chatham.
- Bramble, 10, tender to Calliope, Australian Station.
- Britannia, 120, Rear-Admiral J. W. D. Dundas, C.B., Captain T. W. Carter, 1831, Mediterranean.
- Britomart, 8, Com. A. Heseltine, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
- Buzzard, 6, st. sloop, Com. W. H. Dobbie, 1846, North America and W. Indies.
- Calliope, 26, Capt. Sir J. E. Home, Bart., C.B., 1837, Australian station.
- Calypso, 18, Captain A. Forbes, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Caradoc, 2, st.-packet, Lieut.-Com. S. H. Derriman, 1842, Mediterranean.
- Castor, 36, Commodore C. Wyvill, 1832, Cape of Good Hope.
- Centaur, 6, st.-v., Rear-Adm. W. W. Henderson, C.B. K.H., Capt. E. St. Leger Cannon, 1846, South East Coast of America.
- Cerus, tender, Sec.-Mast. T. Fogden, (acting) Sheerness.
- Ceylon, 2, rec. ship, Rear-Adm. E. Harvey, Lieut.-Com. J. S. Rundle, 1839, Malta.
- Cleopatra, 26, Capt. T. L. Massie, 1841, East Indies.
- Cockatrice, 4, Mast.-Com. W. W. Dillon, 1843, tender to Portland, Pacific.
- Columbia, 6, st. surv.-v., Com. P. F. Shortland, 1848, North America and West Indies.
- Comet, 3, st. surv.-v., Com. H. C. Otter, 1844, Scotland.
- Confiance, st.-tug, Master-Com. W. Martin, Devonport.
- Contest, 12, Com. Hon. J. W. L. Spencer, 1847, East Indies.
- Crane, 6, Com. C. W. Bonham, 1852, West Coast of Africa.
- Crescent, 42, rec. sh., Mast.-Com. G. L. Bradley, 1839, Rio de Janeiro.
- Crocodile, 8, rec. sh., Lieut.-Com. W. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
- Cruizer, 16, st.-sloop, Com. Hon. G. H. Douglas, 1851, Woolwich.
- Cumberland, 70, Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, K.C.B., Capt. G. H. Seymour, 1844, North America, and West Indies.
- Cyclops, 6, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. J. Seccombe, 1840, part. service.
- Cygnets, 8, Com. R. D. White, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
- Dædalus, 20, Captain G. G. Wellesley, 1844, Pacific.
- Daring, 12, Com. G. J. Napier, 1849, West Indies.
- Dart, 3, Sec. Mast. J. P. Mc Clune, 1846, tender to Castor, Cape of Good Hope.
- Dasher, 2, st.-v., Com. N. Lefebvre, 1838, Portsmouth.
- Dauntless, 24, screw, Capt. E. P. Halstead, 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Dee, 4, tr.-sh., Lieut.-Com. G. T. C. Smith, 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
- Desperate, 8, Screw, Capt. W. W. Chambers, 1846, Devonport.
- Devastation, 6, st.-sl. Com. C. Y. Campbell, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Dido, 18, Capt. W. H. A. Morshead, C.B., 1842, Devonport.
- Dover, st.-v., River Gambia.
- Edinburgh, 58, sc., Capt. R. S. Hewlett, 1850, tender to Excellent, Devonport.
- Electra, 14, Com. W. Morris, (b), 1846, Australia.
- Elfin, st.-yacht, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht.
- Encounter, 14, sc., Capt. J. W. D. O'Callaghan, 1846, Portsmouth.
- Enterprise, 4, dis. ship, Capt. R. Collinson, C.B. 1842, part. service.
- Erebus, 3, screw, disc.-ship, Capt. Sir J. Franklin, Kt., K.C.H., 1822, part. service.
- Excellent, 46, gunnery ship, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., 1825, Portsmouth.
- Expressa, 6, Commander W. F. Fead, S. E. Coast of America.
- Fairy, sc. yt., and tender to Victoria and Albert yacht, Portsmouth.
- Fanny, tender to Victory, Portsmouth.

- Pantome, 12, Com. J. H. Gennys, 1845, Australian station.
- Fearless, st.-v., Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, Portsmouth.
- Perret, 8, Com. R. J. J. G. Macdonald, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
- Firebrand, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. Parker, 1852, Woolwich.
- Firefly, 4, st.-v., Com. G. A. Seymour, 1845, West Coast of Africa.
- Fire Queen, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
- Flisgard, 42, Commodore H. Eden, 1827, Woolwich.
- Fax, 42, Commodore G. R. Lambert, 1825, East Indies.
- Furious, 16, st.-v., Captain W. Loring, 1848, Portsmouth.
- Fury, 6, st.-v., Com. E. Tatham, 1846, Portsmouth.
- Garland, st.-pack., Lieut.-Com. E. Wylde, 1814, Dover.
- Geyser, 6, st.-sloop, Com. T. Wilson, 1843, North America and West Indies.
- Gipsy, tender to Ajax, part. service.
- Gladiator, 6, st.-v. Portsmouth.
- Grecian, 12, Com. Hon. G. D. Keane, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
- Harlequin, 12, Commander A. P. E. Wilmot, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
- Hart, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Hastings, 72, Capt. F. W. Austen, 1846, East Indies.
- Herald, 8, sur.-v. Capt. H. M. Denham, 1846, Rio Janeiro.
- Hercules, 2, Com. B. Baynton 1841, part. service.
- Hermes, 6, st.-sl., Com. E. G. Fishbourne, 1841, East Indies.
- Highflyer, 21, screw, Capt. H. J. Matson, 1849, North America and West Indies.
- Hogue, 60, screw, Capt. W. Ramsay, 1838, Devonport.
- Horatio, 24, screw, Capt. Hon. S. T. Carnegie, 1841, Sheerness.
- Hydra, 6, st.-s., Com. T. Belgrave, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
- Imaum, 72, and Commod. P. Mc. Guhae, 1835, rec.-ship, Jamaica.
- Impetuous, 50, screw, Capt. R. B. Watson, C.B., 1842, Woolwich.
- Impregnable, 104, Adm. Sir J. A. Ommatney, K.C.B. Capt. A. Lowe, 1815, Devonport.
- Inflexible, 6, st.-sl., Com. G. R. Wolrige, 1849, Labon.
- Intrepid, 2, screw, tender to Resolute discovery ship.
- Investigator, 3, disc.-ship, Com. R. J. Le M. McClure, 1849, part. service.
- Jackal, st.-v., tender to Tortoise, West Coast of Africa.
- Kite, st.-v., Bermuda.
- Leander, 50, Capt. G. St. Vincent King, 1841, Portsmouth.
- Leopard, 12, St.-v., Capt. G. Giffard, 1845, Portsmouth.
- Lightning, 3, st.-v., Mas.-Com. H. W. Allen, 1842, tender to Flisgard.
- Lily, 12, Com. J. Sanderson, 1846, East Indies.
- Lianer, 8, Com. H. Neel 1848, Coast of Africa.
- Locust, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. F. Day, 1843, S.E. Coast of America.
- London, 90, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, Portsmouth.
- Magicienne, 16, st.-v., Capt. T. Fisher, 1847, Devonport.
- Mesander, 41, Commodore C. Talbot, 1830, Cape of Good Hope.
- Medina, 4, st. packet, Lieut. Com. L. R. Reynolds, 1846, Mediterranean.
- Megara, 6, steam troop-ship, Com. J. O. Johnson, 1849, Woolwich.
- Minden, store-sh., Mas.-Com. J. Mitchell, 1827, Hong Kong.
- Modeste, 18, Com. Lord W. Compton, 1842, Mediterranean.
- Monarch, 84, Capt. C. Hope, 1826, Sheerness.
- Monkey, st.-tug, Sec. Mast. R. Sallenger, (act) Woolwich.
- Myrmidon, st.-v., Lieut. Com. W. K. Jolliffe, 1845, W. C. of Africa.
- Myrtle, st.-v., Master.-Com. W. S. Bourchier, 1851, Sheerness.
- Naiad, 42, store-ship, Master-Com. S. Strong, 1824, Callao.
- Nautilus, 6, Lieut. S. B. Dolling, 1841, apprentice ship, Devonport.
- Neptune, 120, Rear-Admiral A. Fanshawe, C. B., Capt. E. H. Scott, 1839, Portsmouth.
- Nereus, 42, store-depôt, Mas.-Com. A. M. P. Mackay, 1825, Valparaiso.
- Netley, 8, tender to Cumberland, West Indies.
- Niger, 14, screw, Com. L. G. Heath, 1847, Mediterranean.
- North Star, disc.-ship, Com. W. J. S. Pullen, 1850, part. service.
- Odin, 16, st.-v., Capt. F. Scott, 1843, Portsmouth.
- Onyx, 1, st. pack., Lieut.-Com. G. Raymond, 1815, Dover.
- Pandora, 4, sur.-ves., Com. B. Drury, 1845, Australian Station.
- Penelope, 16, st.-v., Rear-Admiral H. W. Bruce, Capt. H. Lyster, 1845, W. Coast of Africa.
- Penguin, 6, Com. T. Etheridge, 1843, Cape of Good Hope.
- Persian, 12, Commander T. Mitchell, (b) 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Phaeton, 50, Capt. G. Elliott, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Pioneer, 2, screw, tender to Assistance, particular service.
- Plover, 4, discovery ship, Com. R. Maguire, 1851, particular service.
- Plumper, 9, screw, Com. M. S. Nolloth, 1846, S.E. Coast of America.
- Pluto, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. West, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
- Polyphemus, 5, st.-v., Com. C. G. Phillips, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
- Porcupine, 3, st.-v., Lt.-Com. G. M. Jackson, 1845, particular service.
- Portland, 50, Rear Admiral F. Moresby, C.B. Capt. H. Chads, 1848, Pacific.
- Prince Regent, 90, Rear-Admiral A. L. Corry, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, Portsmouth.
- Princess Alice, 1, st. packet, Second Master, E. C. Rutter, (acting) Woolwich.
- Prometheus, 5, st.-v., Com. H. R. Foote, 1845, West Coast of Africa.
- Queen, 116, Captain F. T. Michell, 1830, Devonport.
- Rapid, 8, Com. G. Blane, 1846, East Indies.
- Rattler, 6, screw, Com. A. Mellersh, 1849, East Indies.
- Rattlesnake, 8, Com. H. Trollope, 1852, Cutham.
- Resistance, 10, tr.-sh., Mast. Com. M. Bradshaw, 1824, particular service.
- Resolute, 2, disc.-ship, Capt. H. Kellett, C. B., 1846, particular service.
- Retribution, 28, st.-v., Captain Hon. J. R. Drummond, 1846, particular service.
- Rhadamanthus, 4, st.-v., Mast.-Com. J. Belam, 1841, ordered Home.
- Rifleman, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. R. H. Dalton, 1843, S.E. Coast of America.
- Rodney, 90, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, Portsmouth.

- Rolla, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. H. Fenwick, 1849, apprentice ship, Portsmouth.
- Royalist, 6, Com. W. T. Bate, 1848, East Indies.
- St. George, 120, Commodore M. Seymour, 1826, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, Devonport.
- Salamander, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. S. Ellman, 1845, East Indies.
- Sampson, 6, st.-v., Captain L. T. Jones, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Sanspareil, 81, Captain S. C. Dacres, 1840, Lisbon.
- Sappho, 12, Com. Hon. A. A. Cochrane, 1851, Chatham, to be paid off.
- Saturn, 72, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. S. Pasley, Bart. 1831, Pembroke.
- Scorpion, 6, surv.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and W. Indies.
- Scourge, 6, st.-sl., Com. Lord F. H. Kerr, 1846, Portsmouth to be paid off.
- Seaflower, 8, tender to Dasher, Portsmouth.
- Serpent, 12, Com. E. Webber (acting), East Ind.
- Sharpshooter, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. J. E. Parish, 1846, S. America.
- Shearwater, 8, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. W. Horton, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Sidon, 22, st.-v., Capt. Geo. Goldsmith, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Simoon, 18, screw troop ship, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, particular service.
- Sparrow, 2, surveying vessel, Devonport.
- Spartan, 26, Capt. Sir W. Hoste, Bart., 1848, East Indies.
- Sphinx, 6, st.-sl., Com. C. P. A. Shadwell, 1846, East Indies.
- Spitfire, 5, st.-v., Com. T. A. B. Spratt, 1849, Malta.
- Sprightly, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
- Spy, 3, Lieut.-Com. H. B. Beresford, 1842, W. Coast of Africa.
- Styx, 6, st.-sl., Com. W. K. Hall, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
- Swift, 6, Com. W. C. Aldham, 1844, Pacific.
- Sylph, 2, tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Sylvia, 6, tender to Sparrow, Devonport.
- Tarantula, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. H. Risk, 1844, particular service.
- Teazer, 3, screw tender to Penelope, West Coast of Africa.
- Terror, 4, screw discovery ship, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, particular service.
- Thames, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Thetis, 38, Capt. A. L. Kuper, C.B., 1841, Pacific.
- Tiger, 16, st.-v., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Torch, st.-v., tender to Herald, Feejee Islands.
- Tortoise, 12, store ship, Capt. W. H. Kitchen, 1846, Ascension.
- Trafalgar, 120, Capt. H. F. Greville, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Trident, 6, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. B. Harvey, 1841, S. E. Coast of Africa.
- Trincomalee, 24, Capt. W. Houston, 1847, Pacific.
- Triton, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. Lloyd, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Tyne, 4, store-ship, Mas.-Com. P. Wellington, 1840, particular service.
- Undine, st.-p., Sec.-Mast. J. Warman (acting), Dover.
- Valorous, 16, st.-sloop, Capt. C. H. M. Buckle, 1845, Devonport.
- Vengeance, 84, Capt. Lord E. Russell, 1833, Portsmouth.
- Vestal, 26, Capt. C. B. Hamilton, 1847, North America and West Indies.
- Victoria and Albert, 2, st.-yacht, Commodore Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1824, Portsmouth.
- Victory, 101, Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, K.C.B.; Capt. J. Shepherd, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Violet, 1, st.-p., Lieut.-Com. H. P. Jones, 1814, Dover.
- Virago, 6, st.-sl., Commander W. H. Stewart, 1848, Pacific.
- Vivid, st.-p., Mast.-Com. L. Smithett (acting), Dover.
- Vixen, 6, st.-sl., Com. F. L. Barnard, 1851, S. E. Coast of America.
- Volcano, 5, st.-v., Com. R. Coote, 1847, W. C. of Africa.
- Vulcan, 6, screw tr. sh., Com. P. B. Von Donop, 1849, particular service.
- Vulture, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. H. Glasse, 1846, Devonport.
- Wasp, 14, sc.-sl., Com. Lord J. Hay, 1851, Portsmouth.
- Waterloo, 120, Vice-Admiral Hon. J. Percy, C.B.; Capt. Hon. M. Stopford, 1825, Sheerness.
- Waterwitch, 8, Com. A. H. Gardner, 1848, W. Coast of Africa.
- Widgeon, st.-v., Mas.-Com. P. Randle (acting), Pembroke.
- Wildfire, st.-v., tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Winchester, 50, Capt. G. G. Loch, C.B., 1841, East Indies.
- Wizard, 6, Lieut.-Com. H. Bacon, 1841, apprentice ship, Queenstown.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JACK OAKUM.—It is as well not to revert to the subject again. We have reasons for silence.

AN OLD ENNISKILLINER.—Yes: an interview.

WATERLOO.—The information was furnished by a Dutch General Officer. We can say no more.

C. E. D.—Send the particulars.

AN EXILE.—Apply to Lord Hardinge.

I, Army and Navy Club.—At the office, any day between twelve and four.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS. ROYAL NAVY.

ADMIRALTY, DEC. 3.

The following promotions, dated 26th October, 1852, have this day taken place consequent on the decease, on the 7th October last, of Rear Admiral of the Red Charles J. Austen, C.B. :—

Rear Admiral of the White, Peter John Douglas, to be Rear Admiral of the Red ; Rear Admiral of the Blue Sir Charles Sullivan, Bart., to be Rear Admiral of the White ; Captain Sir Thomas Herbert, K.C.B., to be Rear Admiral of the Blue.

PROMOTIONS.

Commanders—Louis S. Tindol (1841), Henry Harvey (1841), Lord Frederick F. Kerr (1846), W. R. Mends (1846), to be Captains ; George Pierce (1823) to be Captain on the reserved half-pay.

Lieutenants—Arthur Sansum (1839), Montagu Burrows (1843), to be Commanders ; Edward Andrews (1811), John T. Utlay (1811), Thomas Boardman (1811), and John Adamson (1811), to be retired Commanders under the order in Council of 1830.

Mates—Henry Hubert Sainsbury (1849), Arthur Rodney Owen (1849), William Simpson (1849), Augustus O. Sutton (1850), Charles Bayley Calmady Dent (1851), Thomas H. B. Fellowes (1851), John H. Chads, (1851), Hon. Randolph Alfred Capel (1852), Charles Henry Clutterbuck (1852), to be Lieutenants.

Second Masters—Edward J. H. Tucker (1845), Thomas R. Collingwood (1845), George Reid Morrison (1845), George Richards (1845), George Marsh (1846) to be Masters.

To be Chief Engineer—Samuel Stephens.

Assistant Surgeons—James Laird (1841), John Cockin (1841), Alexander McDonald (1841), to be Surgeons.

Clerks—Timothy Clinch (1842), Henry R. Shaw (1844), to be Paymasters.

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—George Goldsmith, to *Sidon* ; C. H. M. Buckle, to *Valorous* ; Raudell P. Watson, C. B. (1842), to *Imperieuse*.

Commanders—Thomas Miller (1847) to *Penelope* ; Hyde Parker (1847), to

Cruiser ; Richard Purvis (1849) to command the *Argus* steam-sloop, commissioned at Devonport, vice Commander G. G. M. Purvis, whose appointment to command that vessel has been cancelled.

Lieutenants—Lewis C. H. Tonge (1845) to be Flag Lieutenant to Rear Admiral Sir Fleetwood B. R. Pellew ; William Gore Jones (1848) to *Cruiser* ; C. B. C. Dent (1852) to *Valorous* ; Joseph Eyde (1849) to *Valorous* ; Viscount Gilford (1852) to *Imperieuse*. Thomas S. Pasley, Flag Lieutenant to the late commander in chief at Portsmouth, to *Imperieuse* ; Armine Wodehouse (1845) to *Amphion*, 33 ; Robert Mansell (1852) to *Desperate* ; Henry D. Hickley (1847) to *Argus* ; Thomas H. B. Fellowes (1852) to *Odin* ; George J. Malcolm (1849) for Surveying Service ; the Hon. Oliver W. M. Lambart (1844) to study steam at Woolwich ; William Mould (1842) to *Impregnable* ; W. G. Jones (1848) to *Leander* ; William Thorp (1838) to *Furious* ; John Hamner (1848) to *Dido* ; Samuel Fowell (1842) to *Vulture* ; Thomas C. Bruce (1846) to *Magicienne* ; E. H. H. D'Aeth (1845) and Patrick Johnston (1847) to *Sidon* ; James Gore Jones and W. H. Pym, to *Firebrand* ; M'Leod R. Cockraft, William H. Phipps, and Henry J. Bloomfield, to *Imperieuse* ; Beville G. W. Nicolas, and James C. Campbell, to *Amphion* ; Thomas R. Collingwood, to *Barracouta* ; Richard Bradshaw, to *Medea* ; Arthur J. Thrupp, to *Cruiser* ; William Swinburn, to *London* ; Thomas James M'Donnell, and Edward M. W. Carrington, to *Odin* ; Frederick Pyne, to *Argus* ; Charles S. Dunbar, and Augustus T. Bullock, to *Desperate* ; William A. V. Royse, to *Firebrand* ; Thomas Cartwright (1821) to *Monarch* ; W. H. Pym (1849) to *Cruiser* ; W. F. Pollard, (1843) to *Ajax*.

Masters—F. B. Henwood (1852) to *Dido* ; James Bodie (1844) to *Arrogant* ; T. D. Brown (1851) to *Cruiser* ; T. Osmer (1847) to *Valorous* ; J. Loane, to *Arrogant* ; W. Stanton to the *Horatio*, E. Williams to the *Centaaur*, George Marsh to the *Firebrand*, William J. B. Hilliard to the *Amphion*, Samuel W. K. Freec-

man to the *Barracouta*, Frederick Wise to the *Medea*, Joseph Wallis to the *Argus*, William Byford to the *Desperate*.

Paymasters—Charles S. Giles to the *Amphion*, Frederick Charles Dusautoy to the *Barracouta*, Harrington R. Jones to the *Medea*, Thomas M. Ramage to the *Odin*, Arthur A. Speed to the *Argus*, Charles Horatio Niblett to the *Desperate*, David Stapleton to the *Encounter*, vice Moorman superseded, W. H. Wiseman to the *Valorous*, C. E. Cottrell to the *Neptune*, 120, ordinary guard-ship, Portsmouth; S. G. Bunn to the *St. George*, 120, ordinary guard-ship, Devonport; B. Dyer, to the *Prince Regent*, 92, western squadron; Joseph Marsh, to the *Hogue*, 58, screw steam guard-ship, Devonport; Thomas Hooke, to the *Edinburgh*, screw-steam gunnery-ship tender, Devonport; W. P. Carrigan, to the *Leander*, 50, Portsmouth; W. P. O'Brien to the *Sinmoon*, screw troop-ship; W. L. Norrock to the *Vulture*; T. E. Gould to the *Magicienne*.

Chaplains—Rev. H. Edgell to the *Agamemnon*; Rev. J. Lugg to the *Sidon*; Rev. S. Beal (1852) to the *Queen*.

Surgeons—Hugh O. Hagan, M.D., (1846) to the *Cruiser*; Robert Bernard (1845) to the *Dido*; John Stewart (b) (1841), to be Surgeon Superintendent of the *Sibella*; Henry Macfarlane (1844) to the *Valorous*; John King, to the *Argus*; Henry Edmonds, to the *Desperate*; Robert Grogon, to the *Imperieuse*; John A. Paterson, to the *Barracouta*; Edward Hodges Cree, to the *Odin*; James Harvey, to the *Medea*; Edward D. Auvergne, to the *Cruiser*; James Buchanan, to the *Amphion*; William R. Dalton (1846) to the *Sidon*; Robert Fulton, M.D. (1849) to the *Furious*; Robert Clark, M.D. (1848) to the *Magicienne*.

Assistant Surgeons—Seyton Wade (1846) to the *Blenheim*; Frederick V. Sandford (1852) to the *Magicienne*; William Ray (1851) to the *Valorous*; James Lilburne (1846) to Bermuda Hospital; C. F. A. Courtney (1848) to the *Sidon*; James Campbell (1845) to the *Bermuda*; Henry French (1846) and Thomas Wilson (1852) to the *Winchester*; J. M. Trouson (acting) to the *Victory*; Joseph Coulter, to the *Amphion*; John Eccles Hamilton, to the *Odin*; James Henry, to the *Argus*; Francis Anderson, to the *Desperate*;

John Gun, to the *Imperieuse*; Augustus R. R. Preston and Beresford C. Christy, to the *London*; John Mortlock Tronson (acting) to the *Barracouta*; J. C. Ingles, to the *Medea*; W. T. Carr (acting), to the *Cruiser*; Edward M'Sorley (acting), to the *Firebrand*.

Chief Engineer—J. Barber (1847), to the *Valorous*.

Mates—Charles F. Hill (1852), to the *Vulture*; Richard Carter (1850), to the *Furious*; D. B. Peck, to the *Odin*; H. C. Burleigh (1851), to the *Bermuda*; J. H. Hatchard (1852), to the *London*; F. J. Thompson, to the *Sidon*; J. H. Coxon (1850) to *Furious*; A. C. F. Dumaresq (1850) to *Calliope*; Henry J. Challis to *Cruiser*.

Second Masters—R. B. Richards (1852) to *Resistance*; G. B. Burney (1852) to *Valorous*; R. E. Jones (1852) to *Vulture*; J. H. Rowlett to *Imperieuse*; A. F. Mugford (1848) to *Monarch*; E. A. Carey (Act.) to *Bermuda*.

Clerks in Charge—T. E. Terry, to *Resistance*, troop-ship, Woolwich; W. Ward, to the *Rhadamanthus*, steam-transport, Woolwich; A. S. Bennet (1846) to *Locust*; R. D. Hare (1848) to *Bermuda*.

Clerks—G. Keat (1846) to *Excellent*; W. P. Barwood (1851) to *Ajax*; J. Freshfield (1847) to *Valorous*; T. M. Lyon and H. Penzelly to *Impregnable*.

Midshipmen—R. H. Thompson to *Vulture*; Thomas G. Roe and Edward Richards to *Magicienne*; T. G. Mead to *Agamemnon*; Caron Bridger to *Archer*; Robert Pitman to *Cruiser*; Philip J. Hawkin to *Sidon*; James Stewart to *Sidon*; W. H. Cumming to *Hogue*; C. H. Hatton to *Sidon*; J. H. Spalding to *Bellerophon*; C. E. Burlton to *Vulture*; Robert Pitman to *Cruiser*; Philip J. Hawkin to *Sidon*.

Naval Cadets—C. B. Powell to *Sidon*; R. A. Herbert to *Britannia*; Thomas L. Woods to *Sidon*; Samuel Long to *Agamemnon*; Robert Edwin, first nomination; Charles S. Shuckburgh to *Sidon*; G. R. Trefusis and Thomas A. S. Kynnersley, first nominations; Frederick S. Vandermeulin, first nomination; Charles Eden, first nomination.

Master's Assistants—George Chapman to *Agamemnon*; G. H. Dowling to *Valorous*; W. B. Goldsmith to *Magicienne*; C. W. Ross to *Leander*.

Clerk's Assistants—W. G. N. Burney to *Arrogant*.

Carpenters—E. W. Vincent to *Arrogant*; J. Balson to *Valorous*.

Assistant Engineers—James King to *Fisgard*; John Roberts, G. A. Wells, W. H. Rundle, R. F. Fennall, to *Valorous*; W. C. B. P. Jones, W. G. Miller, to *Horatio*.

Gunners—William Whitworth to *Valorous*; Henry Hookey to *Archer*.

Boatswain—W. Dart to *Valorous*.

COAST GUARD.

Commanders, R.N.—Edward P. Charlewood, Inspecting Commander of the Deal District, has been re-appointed for a further period of two years.

Lieutenants, R.N.—Stephen Francis Douglas to command the Kessingland Station, vice Baskerville, resigned; George Hire, commanding her Majesty's

Revenue Cutter *Dolphin*, appointed to a station; John J. C. H. Tracy, appointed to command the *Dolphin*, Revenue Cutter, vice Hire; the Hon. Augustus C. Hobart, to be in command of a station; R. H. Mowbray from 62 Tower to 36 Tower Station, vice Lieutenant L. March, appointed to the Consular Service.

Second Masters, R.N.—Mr. William Lidstone, from the Enchantress to Hamble River Station, vice Mr. Greet; Mr. William Greet from Hamble River to the New Quay Station, vice Mr. Llewellyn, superannuated; George W. Grey to command the Prawle Station, vice Lieutenant H. Griffiths, appointed, Agent for Mails.

Late R.N.—Mr. C. V. D'Esterre from Arthurstown to the Enchantress Station, vice Lidstone.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 5.

1st Regiment of Dragoons—Acting Assistant Surgeon William John Alexander Orr, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice De Lisle, promoted to the 4th Foot.

10th Light Dragoons—Capt. Broadley Harrison to be Major, by purchase, vice Quentin, who retires; Lieutenant John Wycliffe Thompson to be Captain, by purchase, vice Harrison; Cornet Arthur Herbert Cass to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Thompson.

4th Foot—Assistant Surgeon Richard Francis Valpy De Lisle, from 1st Dragoons, to be Surgeon, vice Logan, promoted on the Staff.

17th—Acting Assistant Surgeon Geo. Pinkey Thompson Hill to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Cowan, promoted on the Staff.

29th—Major John Ross Wheeler from 54th Foot, to be Major, vice Stepney, who exchanges.

31st—Lieutenant Patrick Hopkins, from Half Pay Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment, to be Quartermaster, vice Benison, appointed Paymaster 39th Foot.

39th—Quartermaster Samuel Benison, from 31st Foot, to be Paymaster, vice Durnford, who retires upon Half Pay.

40th—Lieutenant Thomas George Gardiner to be Captain, by purchase

vice Moorhead, who retires; Ensign William Hickes Horndon Messenger to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Gardiner.

48th—Captain Edward Joseph Thackwell, from 3rd West India Regiment, to be Captain, vice Brabazon, who exchanges.

52nd—Ensign Augustus Tapps Gervis to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Lloyd, who retires.

54th—Major Arthur St. George H. Stepney, from 29th Foot, to be Major, vice Wheeler, who exchanges.

73rd—Ensign Gould Arthur Lucas to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Robinson, drowned, Feb. 27. Ensign Frederick Tichfield Greatrex, from 3rd West India Regiment, to be Ensign, vice Lucas.

74th—Ensign Thomas William Lawson to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Palmer, promoted, Aug. 11. Ensign Charles Wylde Sherlock to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Ross-King, promoted; George Pilkington Blake, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Sherlock.

82nd—Lieut. Charles Pringle Beague to be Captain, by purchase, vice Tighe, who retires; Ensign Augustus Edmund Warren to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Beague.

83rd—Quartermaster - Sergeant Pa-

trick Hayes, from 64th Foot, to be Quartermaster, vice Colborn, deceased.

84th—Lieutenant Thomas Edmonds Holmes to be Captain, without purchase, vice Armstrong, deceased; Ensign Henry Browne to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Holmes, Aug. 15.

89th—Lieutenant Trevor Hawley, from Half Pay 9th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Gray, who exchanges; Ensign Robert Rowland Conyers to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Hawley, who retires.

94th—Ensign Ramsay Cunliffe Sladen to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Maclean, promoted.

3rd West India Regiment—Captain James Dupre Brabazon, from 48th Foot, to be Captain, vice Thackwell, who exchanges,

Hospital Staff—Surgeon Thomas Galbraith Logan, M.D., from the 4th Foot, to be Staff Surgeon of the First Class, vice William Dobson, who retires upon Half Pay; Staff Surgeon of the 2nd Class John Clark, M.D., to be Staff Surgeon of the 1st Class, vice Thomas Williams, M.D., who retires upon Half Pay; Assistant Surgeon, Thomas Cowan, M.D., from 17th Foot, to be Staff Surgeon of 2nd Class, vice Clark, promoted.

UNATTACHED—Captain Albert Watson, from the Ceylon Rifle Regiment, to be Major, without purchase.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Nov. 3.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Second Lieutenant Charles Booth Brackenbury to be First Lieutenant, vice J. D. Wright, resigned, Oct. 22.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Second Lieutenant Robert William Duff, with temporary rank, to be Second Lieutenant, with permanent rank, Dec. 19, 1850.

Royal Westmoreland Light Infantry—Henry Thwaytes, Esq., late Captain 17th Regiment of Foot, to be Adjutant, with the rank of Captain, vice Captain E. H. Smith, appointed to the Dorset Militia; James Thomas Bell, Esq., to be Captain, vice F. J. Wilson, resigned; Robert Wilson, jun., Gent. to be Ensign, Oct. 19.

Huntingdonshire Regiment—John Vise Kelly, Gent., to be First Lieut.

Hertfordshire Militia—Thomas Rogers, Esq., to be Lieutenant.

1st Somerset Regiment of Militia—Major Vere Poulett, commonly called Viscount Hinton, to be Colonel, vice

John Earl Poulett, resigned; Richard Leckonby Phipps, Esq., to be Lieut.-Colonel, vice Jolliffe, resigned; Geo Frederick William Miles, Esq., to be Major, vice Vere Poulett, commonly called Viscount Hinton, promoted; Isaac Helton, Esq., to be Captain, vice Beadon, resigned; Ensign John Wright to be Lieutenant, vice Eaton, who retires with his allowance; Ensign H. Adney, to be Lieutenant, vice Gatehouse, who retires with his allowance; Ensign Stephen Ryder Dampier to be Lieutenant, vice Rooke, who retires with his allowance; Ensign Henry Cripps Wright to be Lieutenant, vice Palmer, who retires with his allowance; John Churchill Langdon, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Clivers, who retires with his allowance; Gansell Gebb, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Norman, resigned; John Louch, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Bishop, deceased; Arthur Allen, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Powell, who retires with his allowance; Edward Clarke, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Steel, who retires with his allowance; Alexander William Adair, Gent., to be Ensign, vice John Wright, promoted; John Stevens Cousens Stevens, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Adney, promoted; Henry Allen, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Dampier, promoted; Francis Foster, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Henry Cripps Wright, promoted.

The Earl of Chester's Regiment—Lieutenant Henry Potts to be Captain, vice Leigh, retired.

Royal Cheshire—Adjutant Charles Henry White to serve with the rank of Captain; William Henry Bellot, Gent., to be Surgeon, Oct. 5.

2nd or Eastern Regiment—John Marcon, Esq., late Captain 12th Foot, to be Captain, vice Sir Jacob Preston, resigned; Edward Henry Cormick, late Captain 17th Foot, to be Captain, vice St. John, deceased; Richard Hall, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Smith, deceased; William Robert Freeman, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Boulton, deceased; Henry Thomas Knapman, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Lacon, resigned; William Danby Palmer, jun., Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Boardman, who retires.

[The following Article is substituted for the one which appeared in the *Gazette* of Friday, the 8th Oct.]

Royal Brecknockshire Rifle Corps—Lawrence Henry Peel, Esq., to be

Captain. Arthur Vaughan Domithorne Harris, Esq., to be Captain, vice David Watkins Lloyd, resigned.

[The following Article is substituted for the one which appeared in the *Gazette* of Friday, the 22nd Oct.]

Royal London Regiment.—Frederick Graves Moon, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Sussex Charles Milford, resigned.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 23.

1st Dragoon Guards.—Ensign R. G. B. Bolton, from the 48th Foot, to be Cornet, by purchase.

7th.—A. Cleveland, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Maclean, appointed to the 13th Light Dragoons.

10th Light Dragoons.—J. A. Clark, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Cass, promoted.

16th.—Hon. H. Rowley, to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Leader, promoted.

1st Foot.—G. R. Fenwick, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Scroope, promoted.

3rd.—Lieutenant R. G. A. Luard to be Captain, by purchase, vice Blair, who retires; Ensign L. Sidebottom to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Luard; W. R. Turner, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Neville, appointed to the 86th Foot.

6th.—W. C. Hamilton, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Grierson, promoted.

13th.—J. A. Rowley, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase, vice Montgomery, promoted.

14th.—T. P. Cosby, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Helyar, promoted; W. F. Blunt, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Coote, promoted.

16th.—W. H. Rainsford, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Quin, promoted in the 73rd Foot.

18th.—R. H. J. Blake, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Gibbons, promoted.

21st.—Lieutenant J. Watson, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Albouy, deceased; Second Lieutenant C. Peddie to be First Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Watson; Gentleman Cadet, J. G. Image, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Peddie; Assistant Surgeon A. J. Greer to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Edge, who resigns.

22nd.—L. N. D. Hammond, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Cairncross, promoted.

23rd.—J. H. Butler, Gent., to be

Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice John, promoted.

25th.—J. Moorhead, Gent., to be Ensign without purchase, vice Harvey, promoted.

27th.—W. E. C. Pinwill, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase.

30th.—Gentleman Cadet J. C. Hobbs, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice La Touche, deceased.

35th.—E. Tedlis, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hardinge, who retires.

37th.—F. J. N. Ind, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Baker, promoted.

39th.—Lieutenant C. T. Hamilton, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Brovet Major Stokes, who retires upon Full Pay; Ensign T. C. Baird to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Hamilton;

Gentleman Cadet A. J. P. Wadman, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Bard;

Gentleman Cadet C. B. Phillippis, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice De Carteret

deceased.

40th.—R. R. Ellis, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase, vice Messenger, promoted.

42nd.—W. G. E. Webber, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Robertson, promoted; F. O. Scott, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Montgomery,

promoted.

43rd.—Captain P. C. B. Hamilton, from Half Pay Rifle Brigade, to be Captain, vice Dick, who exchanges; Lieutenant C. C. de Morel to be Captain, by purchase, vice Hamilton, who retires;

Ensign F. M. Colville to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice de Morel; Lord R. H. Browne to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Colville.

44th.—W. S. Richardson, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Gregory, appointed Adjutant.

45th.—E. G. E. Atherly, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Rowland, promoted.

46th.—N. Duncombe, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Greer, promoted.

47th.—G. Waddilove, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Maxwell, promoted.

51st.—Gentleman Cadet C. Goddard, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Sargent, promoted.

52nd.—Lord W. C. M. D. Scott, to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Crosse, promoted.

57th.—J. C. Ingham, Gent., to be

Ensign, by purchase, vice Copland, promoted.

62nd—Lieutenant J. O'Callaghan to be Captain, by purchase, vice Stanley, who retires; Ensign H. J. Adeane to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice O'Callaghan.

63rd—J. C. Hay, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase, vice Mackesy, promoted.

65th—E. C. Wilford, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase, vice Still, promoted.

68th—Ensign H. Smyth, from the 14th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Nicol, promoted.

74th—N. S. McCrummen, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Lawson, promoted.

79th—G. A. Harrison, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Boothby, who retires.

80th—Ensign W. Whitehead, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Hunt, deceased; Gentleman Cadet, H. P. Batcheler, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Whitehead; W. P. Mortimer, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Wilkinson, promoted.

81st—T. P. Wood, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Ferreday, who retires.

84th—E. C. Antrobus, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Smyth, appointed to the 68th Foot; H. E. Smyth, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Browne, promoted.

90th—A. G. Daubeny, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Butler, promoted.

91st—L. S. Warren, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Olivey, promoted; Lieutenant W. B. Stanton to be Captain, by purchase, vice Lloyd, who retires; Ensign F. G. Hibbert to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Stanton.

23rd—J. M. Clayhills, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Sprot, promoted.

94th—A. C. Elliot, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Sladen, promoted; C. G. Durant, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Sexton, who retires.

95th—C. M. Molyneux, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase, vice Smyth, promoted.

99th—C. K. Pearson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Nunn, promoted.

Rifle Brigade—W. F. Thynne, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Buller, promoted.

3rd West India Regiment—Ensign, H. Lamont to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Bacon, who retires; T. B. Connell, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice de Carteret, promoted.

HOSPITAL STAFF—Acting Assistant Surgeon, S. Gibson, M. B. to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces, vice Greer, appointed to the 21st Foot.

MEMORANDUM—The removal of Ensign H. J. Yonge, from the 74th to the 61st Regiment, has been cancelled.

ADMIRALTY, Nov. 13.

Corps of Royal Marines—First Lieutenant C. L. Barnard to be Adjutant of the Artillery Companies, vice Lawrence, promoted.

WAR OFFICE, Nov. 26.

6th Regiment of Dragoons—Acting Assistant Surgeon Henry Charles Bonte to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Logie, promoted on the Staff.

3rd Foot—Assistant Surgeon Edgar Dumaresq Batt, from the 13th Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Reade, appointed to the Staff.

6th—Captain Henry Phillippis, from Half-Pay, Unattached, to be Captain, vice Cruice, who exchanges, receiving the difference; Lieutenant Henry Pratt Gore to be Captain, by purchase, vice Phillippis, who retires; Ensign Walter Tyler Bartley to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice H. P. Gore.

13th—Assistant Surgeon Frederick Clarke, from the 25th Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Batt, promoted in the 3rd Foot.

24th—Ensign Samuel John James Burns to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Drew, who retires.

25th—Acting Assistant Surgeon Watkin Sandom Whylock, M.D., to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Clarke, appointed to the 13th Foot.

31st—Captain Charles Octavius Eardly Wilmot, from the 96th Foot, to be Captain, vice Locke, who exchanges.

41st—Captain James Eman to be Major, by purchase, vice Seaton, who retires; Lieutenant the Hon. Richard Handcock to be Captain, by purchase, vice Eman; Ensign Henry Strattan Bush to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Handcock.

55th—Ensign John Richard Hume to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Feilden, who retires; Thomas Maude

Roxby, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Mackinnon, appointed to the 64th Foot.

64th—Ensign David Mortimer Murray, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Hood, who retires; Ensign Walter Carr Mackinnon, from the 55th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Murray.

82nd—Staff Surgeon of the Second Class William Ord Mackenzie, M. D., to be Surgeon, vice Hume, promoted to the Staff.

96th—Captain Henry Bagshawe Harrison Roche, from the 31st Foot to be Captain, vice Eardly Wilmot, who exchanges.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Captain Thomas Cochrane Hammil, from Half-Pay Unattached, to be Captain, vice Albert Watson, promoted, without purchase, to an Unattached Majority; First Lieutenant Frederick Arthur Walter to be Captain by purchase, vice Hammil who retires; Second Lieutenant Robert Seymour Croxton Sillery to be First Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Walter.

St. Helena Regiment—Ensign Thomas Conway Lloyd to be Adjutant, vice Prenderville, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Surgeon Thomas David Hume, M.D., from the 82nd Foot, to be Staff Surgeon of the First Class, vice George Home, who retires upon Half-Pay; Assistant Surgeon Como Gordon Logie, M.D., from the 6th Dragoons, to be Staff Surgeon of the Second Class, vice Mackenzie, appointed the 82nd Foot; Surgeon Henry Cooper Reade, from the 3rd Foot, to be Staff Surgeon of the Second Class, vice George Hume Reade, who retires upon Half-Pay.

BREVET.—Captain Thomas Cochrane Hammil, of the Ceylon Rifle Regiment, to be Major in the Army; Brevet Major Thomas Cochrane Hammil, of the Ceylon Rifle Regiment, to be Lieutenant Colonel in the Army; Captain Henry Philipps, of the 6th Foot, to be Major in the Army; Brevet Major Henry Philipps, of the 6th Foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel in the Army.

MEMORANDUM.—Ensign Henry John Yonge has not reverted to the 74th Regiment, as stated in the *Gazette* of the 23rd of November, 1852, but continues in the 61st Foot, as stated in the *Gazette* of the 15th of October, 1852.

Erratum in the *Gazette* of the 21st of September, 1852.

1st or Grenadier Guards—For Francis Byan Davies, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieutenant, by purchase, &c., read Francis Byam Davies, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieutenant, by purchase, &c.

ADMIRALTY, Nov. 23.

Corps of Royal Marines—Brevet Major Hugh Evans to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Garmston, retired on full pay; Brevet Major Samuel Robert Wesley, Assistant Adjutant General, to be Lieutenant Colonel; Brevet Major Thomas Fynmore to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Hornbrook, retired on Full Pay; First Lieutenant and Adjutant James Ainslie Stewart to be Captain, vice Evans, promoted; first Lieutenant and Quartermaster James Pickard to be Captain, vice Fynmore, promoted; Second Lieutenant Thomas George Shelton Meheux to be First Lieutenant, vice Stewart, promoted; Second Lieutenant William Tauzia Savary to be First Lieutenant, vice Pickard, promoted; First Lieutenant Rodney Vansittart Allen to be Adjutant; First Lieutenant John William Collman Williams to be Quartermaster.

WAR OFFICE, DEC. 3.

4th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant the Hon. Charles James Keith, from the 10th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant, vice Fairlie, who exchanges.

10th—Lieutenant Herbert James Fairlie, from the 4th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant, vice the Hon. Charles James Keith, who exchanges.

6th Foot—Lieutenant George Grant Webb to be Captain, without purchase, vice Crowder, deceased; Ensign Francis William Henry McClelland, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Webb, Sept. 24; Gentleman Cadet Lewis Blyth Hole, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice McClelland.

14th—Gentleman Cadet Reginald Henry Graham, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, vice Elwyn, superseded for being absent without leave.

17th—Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Philip M'Pherson, C.B., to be Lieutenant Colonel, without purchase, vice Stoyte, appointed Inspecting Field Officer of a Recruiting District; Captain Oliver Paget Bourke to be Major,

without purchase, vice M'Pherson; Lieutenant William A. Armstrong to be Captain, without purchase, vice Bourke; Ensign James Lawson to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Armstrong; Gentleman Cadet Shadwell Henry Clerke, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Lawson.

49th—Ensign Joshua Walter Bond, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Platt, who retires; Ensign Edward Le Marchant, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Young, who retires.

59th—Staff Surgeon of the Second Class Alexander Campbell to be Surgeon, vice Macpherson, appointed to the Staff.

82nd—Lieutenant John Lawrie to be Captain, by purchase, vice Pardoe, who retires; Ensign John Dalbiac Luard to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Laurie, who retires.

85th—Lieutenant Charles Hamilton Aide to be Captain, by purchase, vice the Hon. Edmund John Edmund Hovel Thurlow, who retires; Ensign Lord John Henry Tylour to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Aide.

97th—Major General Henry Adolphus Proctor, C.B., to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant General Sir Henry Frederick Bonverie, K.C.B., deceased.

STAFF.—Lieutenant Colonel John Stoyte, from the 17th Foot, to be inspecting Field Officer of a Recruiting District, vice Lieutenant Colonel Magenis, deceased.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Surgeon Encas Macintosh Macpherson, from the 59th Foot, to be Staff Surgeon of the Second Class, vice Campbell, appointed to the 59th Foot; Assistant Staff Surgeon John Thomas Watson Bacot to be Staff Surgeon of the Second Class.

MEMORANDA.—The Christian names of Captain Burton, on Half-Pay of the 37th Foot, are Joseph Netterville. The alteration of the date of the Commission of Lieutenant Robert William Benison, of the 99th Foot, which appeared in the *Gazette* of the 2nd Sept., 1851, had reference to the Regimental, and not to that Officer's Army date.

OFFICE OF ORDANCE, DEC. 7.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Brevet Major T. A. Shone to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Palmer, retired on Half-Pay; Second Captain R. H. Crofton to be Captain, vice Shone; First Lieute-

nant G. Barstow to be Second Captain, vice Crofton; Second Lieutenant H. R. Porter to be First Lieutenant vice Barstow.

WAR OFFICE, DEC. 10.

1st Dragoon Guards—Captain John Almerus Digby, from 12th Light Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Horne, who exchanges.

10th Dragoons—Cornet Guy Webster to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice the Hon. Algernon A. S. Annesley, who retires.

12th Light Dragoons—Captain G. Horne, from the 1st Dragoon Guards, to be Captain, vice Digby, who exchanges; Assistant Surgeon Christopher Francis Flood, M.D., from the Staff, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice George, who exchanges.

18th Foot—Ensign Thomas Hardwick Smith to be Lieutenant, by purchase vice Suckling, who retires; Ensign John William Meurant, from the 45th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Smith.

24th—Ensign John Henry Armit, from the 6th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Pery, who retires.

29th—Lieutenant Hugh George Colville, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Murchison, who retires upon Half Pay.

31st—Ensign George Flower Herbert to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Bythesen, who retires.

32nd—Lieutenant Philip Primrose, from the 94th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Ingles, who exchanges, Oct. 14.

69th.—Lieutenant Denis Dunn to be Captain, without purchase, vice Carmichael, deceased; Ensign Edward Marcon to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Dunn, Dec. 3; Gentleman Cadet Charles Gun Harison, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Marcon.

70th—Gentleman Cadet Arthur James Fremantle, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Watson, deceased.

72nd—Lieutenant William Henry Eliot, from the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment, to be Lieutenant, vice Humphreys, who exchanges. Assistant Staff Surgeon George Horniblow, M.D., to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Home, who exchanges.

75th—Ensign Oswald de Lancy Priaulx to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Hardy, deceased, Oct. 4; Gentleman Cadet William Clave Justice, from the

ral Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Priaulx.

77th—Lieutenant George Cary to be Captain, without purchase, vice Brevet Major Tomkins, deceased, Nov. 25; Ensign Charles Hoskin France to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Cary; Gentleman Cadet Audley Lempriere, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice France.

78th—Lieutenant Thomas Gilley, from Half Pay 7th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Smith, promoted, without purchase, from an Unattached Company.

85th—Ensign Edward Cholmeley, deriving to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Blosse, who retires.

92nd—Ensign Clifford Parsons to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Mann, who retires.

94th—Lieutenant Walter Lawrence Ingles, from the 32nd foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Primrose, who exchanges,

2nd West India Regiment—Ensign Robert Joynt Gordon Grant to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Gibbings, promoted; Edward Dampier Cockell, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Grant.

Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Lieutenant Winsor H. Humphreys, from the 72nd Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Eliot, who exchanges.

Hospital Staff—Assistant Surgeon Robert Villiers George, M.D., from 12th Light Dragoons, to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces, vice Flood, who exchanges; Assistant Surgeon Anthony Dickson Home, from 72nd Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces, vice Hornblow, who exchanges.

THE MILITIA.

GAZETTE OF 7TH DEC.

Royal Glamorgan Light Infantry—H. de L. Sanderson, Esq. (late Captain in Her Majesty's 66th Foot), to be Captain; T. Place, Esq., to be Captain.

King's Own Tower Hamlets Light Infantry—Captain W. L. Grant to be Major, vice Willard, deceased.

Queen's Own Regiment of Tower Hamlets—G. Humby, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Hudson, deceased.

Royal South Lincoln—Captain G. T. W. Sibthorpe, from the Royal North Lincoln Militia, to be Captain, vice Whitecote, Bart., promoted; C. T. J. Moore, Esq., to be Captain, vice Johnson, resigned; W. Parker, the younger, Esq., to be Captain, vice Tathwell, resigned; W. E. Welby, Esq., to be Captain, vice Livesey, resigned; H. Beckett, Esq., to be Captain; W. H. Peacock,

Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Tennan, resigned; C. J. B. Parker, Gent., to be Lieutenant; J. Beasley, Gent., to be Lieutenant; F. Bowman, Gent., to be Lieutenant.

Royal South Gloucester Light Infantry—Lieutenant A. J. Goldney, to be Captain, vice Elton, resigned; Lieutenant J. F. Slegg, to be Captain, vice Harford, resigned; Ensign D. Pyrke, the younger, to be Lieutenant, vice Goldney, promoted; C. J. Barnard, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Pyrke, promoted.

[This article is substituted for the one which appeared in the *Gazette* of Friday, Oct. 8, 1852]

Royal Radnor—J. G. Beaven, Gent., to be Senior Lieutenant, vice Meredith, superseded, retaining his rank.

Ayrshire Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry—Sir J. Fergusson, Bart., to be Cornet, vice Campbell, promoted.

WAR OFFICE, Dec. 14.

93rd Regiment of Foot—Major General E. Parkinson, C.B., to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant-General W. Wemyss, deceased.

WAR OFFICE, Dec. 17.

2nd Dragoons—Andrew Nugent, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Twysden, who retires.

10th Dragoons—Hon. Matthew Fitz Maurice Deane to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Webster, promoted.

1st or Grenadier Foot Guards—Hon. William Francis Forbes, Page of Honor to Her Majesty, to be Ensign and Lieutenant, without purchase.

3rd Foot—William James Newton, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Sidebottom, promoted; Wm. Roger Snow, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Coussmaker, promoted, Dec. 18.

6th—William Charles Frind Burlton Bennet, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bartley, promoted.

7th—Lieutenant Robert Hely Hutchinson Keightly, from the 76th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Dixon, appointed Paymaster.

22nd—Ensign John Holmes Houston Gammell, from the 76th Foot, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Parks, who retires.

24th—Alfred William Adcock, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Burns, promoted.

25th—Robert Chadwick, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice O'Hea, promoted.

30th—Lachlan Macpherson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Gibson, promoted.

39th—Thomas Westropp Bennett, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Boycott, who retires.

48th—Richard Eyre, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bolton, appointed to the 1st Dragoon Guards.

49th—John Maxwell Macneill, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bond, promoted.

52nd—Lieutenant Charles Cornwallis Ross, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Corbet, who retires; Ensign John Arthur Bayley, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Ross; Ensign Arthur, James Fremantle, from the 70th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Bayley.

55th—Charles George Wingfield, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hume, promoted.

59th—Robert Staveley Shinkwin, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Thompson, promoted.

61st—Ensign Robert Richardson Daly to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Kempe, who retires; Charles John Griffiths, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Daly.

62nd—Bradney Todd Gilpin, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Adeane, promoted.

63rd—Adrian William Fraser, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hay, whose appointment has been cancelled.

74th—Robert Frederick Martin, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Yonge, appointed to the 61st Foot.

76th—Lieutenant Matthew White, from Half-Pay Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment, to be Lieutenant, vice Keightley, appointed to the 7th Foot.

79th—Robert Francis Henry Macgregor Skinner, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Scott, promoted.

82nd—John Frederick Pilkington, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Luard, promoted.

85th—Captain John William Grey, to be Major, by purchase, vice Blackburn, who retires; Lieutenant George Warde, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Grey; Ensign John Athorpe, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Warde.

89th—Barnes Slyfield Robinson, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Conyers, promoted.

92nd—Maunsel Mecham, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Thorold, who retires.

Rifle Brigade—Leonard Neill Mal-

colm, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Tryon, promoted.

3rd West India Regiment—John Alexander Gordon Pringle, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hunte, promoted.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Henry Edward Watson, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Blackie, who retires. John Codd Conington, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Baker, appointed to the 10th Light Dragoons. Dec. 18. Simpson Hackett Hobbs, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Sillery, promoted. Dec. 18.

Brevet—Captain Orfeur Cavenagh, of the 32nd Regiment Bengal Native Infantry, to have the rank of Major in the East Indies.

Hospital Staff—William Collingwood Howatson, M.D., to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces.

Memorandum—The Commission of Captain William Ross King, of the 74th Foot, has been ante-dated to 30th July, but not to carry any back pay.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE.—DEC. 15.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Brevet Major Ashton Shuttleworth to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice H. Williams, deceased; Second Captain Murray Octavius Nixon, to be Captain, vice Shuttleworth; First Lieutenant George Leslie to be Second Captain, vice Nixon; Second Lieutenant Edmund Penrose Bingham Turner to be First Lieutenant, vice Leslie. Dec. 7.

MEMORANDUM.—The date of the Promotion of the undermentioned officers has been altered to 11th Nov., viz.:—Lieutenant-Colonel T. A. Shone; Captain R. H. Crofton; Second Captain G. Barstow; First Lieutenant H. R. Porter.

ADMIRALTY.—DEC. 13

Brevet Major John Tatton Brown to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Tothill, retired on Full Pay; Brevet Major Edward Augustus Parker to be Lieut. Colonel, vice Whitcomb, retired on Full Pay; First Lieutenant and Quartermaster Henry Charles Penrose Dyer to be Captain, vice Brown, promoted; First Lieutenant William Barnham, Thomas Rider to be Captain, vice Parker promoted; Second Lieutenant George Gill to be First Lieutenant, vice Dyer; Second Lieutenant George Brydges to be First Lieutenant, vice Rider.

FRANCE AND ITALY, THEIR CONDITION AND PROSPECTS.

OUR age is the age of history; we live at a time pregnant with great events—events as extraordinary as they were unexpected. The truth of this is strikingly illustrated in the present state of France and Italy. In the one, we see a people after proudly taking their place among the great nations of Europe, for more than a quarter of a century, as the most energetic champions of civil and religious liberty, sink at once into a state of serfdom, and unresistingly yield obedience to the will of one man, and that man an adventurer, who allows no liberty of opinion, either public or private—no freedom of legislative debate—no independence of judicial law—no development of thought, but such as the sword and the crozier sanction and permit.

On the other hand, if we turn to Italy, so long the theatre of foreign conquest, foreign rulers, and priestly despotism, we shall find an enthusiastic people, year after year, lavishly sacrificing both property and life in their endeavours to obtain the blessing of those free institutions which their volatile neighbours, the Celtic-Gauls, have cast from them as useless,—a people, who, notwithstanding they were suffering from the combined evils of disunion, clashing interests, and the occupation of their most impregnable fortresses by foreign troops, threatening their populous towns and cities with instant destruction,—yet, in the face of all these evils, when the *ignis fatuus* of French liberty gleamed in the distance, rushed into action with a brave and determined spirit, as formidable to their enemies, as honourable to themselves; and if, owing to their political dissensions, and the general want of combination in their plans, they have not succeeded, the sieges of Rome and Venice, Bologna, Ancona, and Brescia; the sanguinary struggles on the plains of Lombardy and Sicily; the barricades in the streets of Palermo, Naples, Milan, Florence, Leghorn, and a hundred other sites and places hallowed by the blood of these Italian martyrs in the cause of civil and religious freedom, will live for ever in the page of history, and nobly attest the self-sacrificing patriotism of the Italian people. How great will be the contrast—how humiliating to a nation, when the future historian shall depict the French people of the nineteenth century as the most determined enemies of freedom, as having drawn the sword to re-establish priestly despotism—a despotism of every other the most intolerant, the most debasing; and which seeks to crush not only physical energy, but intellectual power, and would gladly enslave the whole human race.

In the present state of the continent of Europe, which may without any figure of speech be termed a vast prison, we cannot afford to spare so efficient an ally as France has hitherto proved herself to be in the important work of intellectual progress, and must ever deeply regret her renunciation of the great cause of constitutional freedom; still, however gloomy the French political horizon may be, we derive a gleam of hope for the future, from perusing Mr. Spencer's new work, "A Tour of Inquiry in France and Italy," in which he tells us the present state of things in that country is merely ephemeral.

Having already reviewed this gentleman's former works in our magazine—"Travels in Circassia," "The Western Caucasus," and "Travels in European Turkey,"—we know the value of his shrewd, intelligent, and philosophical observations. We are also aware that it is impossible to compress within the limits of a mere literary notice the various topics he discusses in these interesting volumes, containing by far the most truthful and unprejudiced account we have yet had of the moral, social, and political state of France and Italy. All we can do is to comment upon such passages as we think peculiarly deserving the attention of our readers, and to give them a slight sketch of the whole.

With the ability of an experienced hand, who knows how to avail himself of every resource within his reach, our author gradually unveils the political, social, and religious state of France, tells us the principles by which she has been so long misgoverned, the fears by which her people have been paralysed; and proves beyond a doubt that there can be no hope of permanent peace, no social order, till there is an entire change in the system of her religion and education, affording a striking illustration how utterly impossible it is for any people to acquire freedom and preserve it, where public virtue and high principle are but too rare, and where one portion of the inhabitants is steeped in ignorance and superstition, and the other too enlightened to believe in the absurd dogmas of a church they despise.

That a powerful and influential party in France have been labouring most diligently, now covertly and again openly, ever since the restoration of the Bourbons, to destroy all that was intellectual, noble, free, and independent in the character of the French people, is most certain; yet all their exertions have been unable to prevent that ill-starred family from being again and again expelled from the country, and who, if they had the good sense to have introduced a more enlightened system of religion and education, instead of calling to their councils an intolerant, narrow-minded conclave of doting nobles, Jesuits, and ultramontane priests,—men who have nothing in common with the great age in which we live,—might now have been ruling in peace and security on the throne of their ancestors. Happily for the progress of civilization, if the policy of these men of the past has entailed upon their country revolution and anarchy, and driven two amiable and well-meaning sovereigns into exile, in the short space of eighteen years; they have had to contend against a powerful opponent—the press, aided and supported as it was by every intelligent and enlightened man in France.

Unfortunately for the future peace of France, the *élu* of the *plébeauté*, in conjunction with his army of priests, Jesuits, and monks, has exceeded all that his predecessors ever did in the cause of an intolerant church, by sweeping away not only liberty of the press, but everything bearing the name of freedom, from the entire land. Massacre, exile, and the galleys, have become the portion of some of the best and most virtuous citizens of France; and though we cannot but deplore their sufferings, still we trust the lesson will not have been taught in vain; they now know their true enemies; they have at length discovered the cancer which had so long eaten into and corrupted the body politic,

and rendered every attempt to establish free institutions unavailing. We may therefore feel perfectly assured that priestcraft has played its last card in France; nay more, we fear, laid the train which only requires a spark to explode in one of those frenzied outbreaks which leave ruin and desolation behind, for it is impossible that the great people who only sixty-three years ago emancipated themselves from the bondage of serfdom, and proclaimed civil and religious freedom to the world, can continue to be the slaves of a hierarchy, who allow no freedom of thought or discussion, even though hallowed by the shade of a Saint Napoleon!

These men of another age, notwithstanding all their tact and skill in carrying out a successful intrigue, have been beaten by their own weapons; they little thought, when elevating their intended puppet, Louis Napoleon, to the lofty station of President of the French Republic, he would have the hardihood to trample upon the law, and become their master; but they ought to have known that the man whose ambition prompted him to defy the terrors of excommunication, and rebel against the Pope in 1831, would set at nought the rights of the church, and make the Pope a prisoner in 1853, and reign in his stead as King of Rome, if it suited his interests, by pandering to the vanity, and love of excitement, and foreign conquest, in the French people.

No, it seems destined by fate that priests and despots shall never learn, never profit by the disasters of the past. Blinded by their love of power, they are unable to see the progressive tendencies of the age; they see not that the old world, and all that was worthless in it, is passing away, in obedience to that law of nature which makes change an inevitable necessity. They see not that a spirit is now abroad among men whose progress it would be as vain to attempt to arrest as to control the elements—a spirit which that messenger of civilization, the steam engine, in conjunction with the printing press, will spread far and wide, till it gradually breaks down every system, code, institution, prejudice, or opinion that opposes the progress of enlightenment.

The tottering walls of the feudal stronghold, the portcullis, and the dungeon; deserts growing into empires; the splash of the paddle-wheel breaking the silence of a thousand rivers, where nought was heard since the commencement of time, save the plunge of the alligator, and the cry of the bittern; these and a hundred other changes and wonders undreamed of by our ancestors, tell of an era that never can return—of a state of society that has for ever passed away—proclaim the advent of a new world, a new order of things; and if we required any further confirmation, the electric telegraph has been given to us by a wise Providence for the purpose of connecting thought, immortal thought, from the shores of the Indus to the Frozen Ocean. Yet in the midst of all this mighty, this ever-growing change, one system alone is seen endeavouring to maintain its position steadfast and immovable—a system that had long since fulfilled its mission, ere the German monk or the English preacher raised their warning voice—a system whose existence in the present day is a gigantic anachronism, as glaring an absurdity as would be the renewal of the Crusades, or the substitution of the lists for the courts of law; a towering iceberg in the midst of a

blooming champaign, unthawed by the summers of a thousand years, chilling and blighting all around it. Can it be necessary to say that we mean the Church of Rome in the nineteenth century? Can it be necessary to say that it is owing to her dark policy, intrigues, and secret influence that the fairest portion of Europe lies crushed and bleeding beneath the iron rule of the sword and the crozier? Can it be necessary to say that to her baleful power may be ascribed the disorganised state of society, the blind superstition, and scoffing infidelity everywhere prevalent in France; the bondage, degradation, and religious persecution in unhappy Italy, and in every country cursed with Papal influence and priestly intolerance.

To discover the secret workings of this mighty power, ever aiming to retard the progress of mankind, ever striving to stifle civil and religious freedom; to unveil the mystery of this wide-spread association has been the principal aim of the author of these admirable volumes, and how faithfully and conscientiously he has performed his task, we shall leave to the judgment of our readers, feeling assured they will coincide in the opinions we have already expressed on this very interesting, and at the present moment, important work. He is at the same time, not only a very able writer, but an ardent champion of Christianity, as it ought to be, pure and evangelical; one of those enlightened minds who knows how to advocate his subject with the earnestness of sincerity, and the skill of the politician. In stripping the Papal Church of the disguise it has so long worn, and placing it side by side with the reformed creed, which seeks for its inspiration in the words of Scripture, he shows his readers, with great adroitness, the effects of each upon the civilization and prosperity of mankind; and by proving in what manner one is allied to despotism, and the other to liberty, he wins over to his cause every man who values the greatest of all earthly blessings—free institutions. Nor can we less admire the tact which has induced him to clothe his observations in language so moderate in its tone as not to offend the member of any religious creed, unless prejudiced by sectarian hatred or party feeling.

After giving us ample details of France, and the attempts of the clergy and the government to revive all the monkish fictions of the dark ages, more resembling the pages of a work of fiction than stern reality, he carries us from Marseilles to Nice, through the romantic land of Provence, and thence across the maritime Alps to Genoa, amusing us on the way with anecdotes, picturesque descriptions of scenery, and characteristic sketches of the various towns and remarkable places he visited on his route.

At Genoa he embarks in a steamer for Civita Vecchia, and Naples, when he encounters a dreadful hurricane, which threatens to engulf the steamer, proving a severe trial to the courage of the passengers; they arrive, however, in safety at Naples, when his whole soul seems to expand while proclaiming the wrongs of that ill-fated, ill-governed country. Naples and its bombarding monarch—its late revolution—its prisons for political offenders—the character of its inhabitants—and the general, social, moral, and religious state of the country, are all given in our author's happiest manner. We regret we have not space

for the sermon of the modern San Martino, of Naples, the most characteristic sketch we ever met with of the native eloquence of an itinerant street preacher of Italy.

The details of his tour from Naples to Rome, by way of Fondi and Terracina, the famous stronghold of the renowned Fra Diavolo, will be read with great interest by those who prefer being amused to deep research, or philosophical reasonings on men and manners. At Capua he becomes acquainted with a most fascinating lady-like woman, the Countess of L——é, who, although a member of the *haute noblesse*, in France, proved to be one of the most dangerous women in Italy—a perfect Jesuit in petticoats—a spy of the police. It appears she was despatched from Naples for the purpose of insinuating herself into the confidence of our traveller; the fair Jesuit, however, was foiled in her design, for he not only mystified her, and ingratiated himself into her good graces, but succeeded in drawing from her an admission that she was employed by the Princes of the Church, together with other noble pious dames, to convert the English aristocracy, while travelling on the continent, to what she was pleased to term the true faith! However much our curiosity has been excited to learn more ample details of his conversation with so accomplished an agent of the intriguing court of Rome, we cannot too highly commend the prudence of our traveller in not publishing the names of those distinguished individuals in England, who, she informed him, were secretly undermining the Protestant faith. Altogether the event, trifling as it may appear, in a book of travels; to the English reader presents a curious episode in Italian life, by shewing the protecting care with which strangers are watched on every side by the suspicious rulers of Italy.

That part of the second volume, dedicated to the Eternal City, is perhaps the most interesting portion of the work. Here we find animated descriptions of grand processions, visits to holy shrines, startling accounts of the Inquisition, the siege of Rome by the French, the reign of terror, persecution for religious opinions, and those horrid dungeons of Rome, where death is produced by slow torture, of which we have recently had a melancholy example in the case of the Madiais in Tuscany. All these subjects are discussed with the author's usual good sense and kindly feeling; at the same time, the amount of information he displays, while treating of the past and present policy of the Pontifical court, and its dark intrigues in every part of the Christian world, is very unusual for a layman to possess. Aware of the importance attached to these various topics in the present day, and that he might be prepared, in case any opponent should feel disposed to break a lance with him, he confirms the correctness of his statements by quoting from the works of various well-known native authors, of the highest respectability, who have lately written on Italy.

Every friend to the advancement of true religion and morality, must be highly pleased to learn from this work that the reformed creed is rapidly making way, not only in Rome, but in every part of Italy—an under-current influence, guided by her own intelligent children, which neither the hostility of intolerant priests, nor the shallow philosophy of a doubting German, or a giddy Frenchman, will be able to arrest—a

desire has sprung up among all classes, even in such of the clergy whose interests are not wound up with those of the court of Rome, to establish an Italian church on purely evangelical principles. Indeed, the Papal religion and Papal domination are now menaced with a second reformation, far more complete than that which had for its champion the German monk; hence the necessity of re-establishing the Inquisition, and those terrible examples of religious persecution and intolerance now so general wherever the influence of the Church of Rome extends, and against which justice or policy may plead in vain, now that the despot has placed the sword in the hand of the priest—a proof of how helpless these princes must have felt their position—how haunted by their apprehensions of what must surely come—the triumph of civil and religious freedom.

These polemical disquisitions, interesting as they must be to the religious reader, are varied with more lively descriptions of men and manners. At length our traveller leaves the Eternal City, and after traversing the "Patrimony of St. Peter," and giving us a melancholy picture of the demoralizing effects of Papal misrule on the character, morals, and industry of the people, takes up his residence at Florence, when we are favoured with an ample account of the late insurrection in Tuscany, and the dark intrigues by which the inhabitants of that ill-fated country were given up to the government of Austrian bayonets, and here we are tempted to quote an entire passage illustrating the present state of Italy:—

"In every respect, view it as we will, the condition of the inhabitants of Italy, at the present day, is without a parallel in modern history. In every other country, the least civilized, even in Turkey, a man may worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, so long as he respects the laws of his country and behaves with morality and decorum. He may have his Bible, or any other religious work he pleases—it is no infringement of the laws of the state; in unhappy Italy this is a capital offence, and punished as such, with the utmost rigour of the civil and ecclesiastical law. In no other country but this, do we find the system of arbitrary government and foreign military despotism carried out to such perfection, where Gauls and half-wild Croats, Huns, and Slavonians, Germans and Gypsies, Servians and Zinzars, have met and converted the entire land into one vast camp; and where every petty military despot, whose law is the sword he carries by his side, rides rough-shod from village to village, from city to city, wantonly insulting the people and the passing traveller, and against whose over-bearing violence there is no redress. In no other country, with a population of twenty-four millions, speaking the same language, and actuated by the same feelings, could this system of military violence exist for a single day but in divided Italy, with its imbecile princes, servile Pope, and hosts of illiberal monks and Jesuits. No doubt the Italians bide their time, and if their rulers themselves were the abettors of revolution, they could not have hit upon a more effectual method of hastening the catastrophe, than by giving up their people to be ruled by the bayonets of foreign mercenaries."

After leaving Florence, Mr. Spencer passes through Pisa, and along

the maritime coast of the Mediterranean to Genoa, where, crossing the Apennines, he takes the rail at Arquata, for Turin. During his route, he sustains his narrative with lively and graphic sketches of the various objects that met his view, together with interesting details of the republican states of old Italy, and the influence they had in the dark ages on the civilization of the world. The flourishing state of the towns and cities in those days of Italian genius, and Italian freedom, he sadly contrasts with their ruined appearance and miserable inhabitants in the present day, groaning beneath the iron rule of Austria, and her camarilla of imbecile princes and bigoted monks, who admit of no mental progress, no liberal idea, no public spirit, no enjoyment, either of civil or religious freedom.

From this melancholy picture of the largest portion of unhappy Italy, we turn with pleasure to another Italian state, Piedmont—the most important division of the dominions of the King of Sardinia. In his descriptions of Piedmont, Mr. Spencer does ample justice to the truth and good faith of its estimable monarch, the only prince on the continent of Europe who has had the wisdom to place himself at the head of the liberal movement, and of every measure that tends to the prosperity of the country and the enlightenment of his people. The success that has attended the establishment of constitutional government in the states of the King of Sardinia, and the account of the increase of all that can contribute to the well-being of the country since civil and religious freedom has become the law of the land, will be read with great interest by their brethren of free England; as it proves that the ability to appreciate the blessings of a representative form of government is not given to any peculiar race; and that its failure in any of the civilized states of Europe, or among any people possessed of common sense, may be attributed to the hostility of their rulers, and the intrigues of their allies, the priests and Jesuits.

Still, we are sorry to learn that the representative form of government, which has already performed so many wonders in Piedmont, by calling into action the dormant energies of the people, runs some danger of being overthrown, unless supported by England. So far as regards the honour of the King, and the practical good sense of the people, our author says there is no fear; but other interests, all powerful and pressing, are to be guarded against—those of despotic Austria, and now despotic France—great military powers, whose arbitrary rulers cannot see without apprehension the growth of liberal opinions in a little state lying on their frontiers. He also informs us that the restless, propagandizing French have already commenced their intrigues, through the instrumentality of their agents, the Jesuits, in the Duchy of Savoy, and in the island of Sardinia. In addition to this, the government is engaged in a contest with the priests, similar to our own in Ireland—a contest between the law and the power of the church—between civil rights and ecclesiastical authority. It matters not that the constitutional King of Sardinia enacts laws for the better administration of his dominions, so long as one class of his subjects deny his right to rule independently of the church, and who acknowledge no other sovereign than the Pope—no other law than such as emanates from the Vatican;

and when his Majesty attempts to enforce his decrees, threatens to appeal to their allies, the crozier-loving rulers of France and Austria.

With the exception of this unhappy dispute with the clergy, it appears there is not the slightest symptom of an insurrectionary spirit in any part of the dominions of the King of Sardinia; but as the priests are very unpopular with the liberal party, chiefly owing to their eternal hostility to free institutions, and all social progress; and as the government refrains from having recourse to any measure of compulsion that might lead to an open rupture with such a dangerous association, it is feared that this forbearance may lead to such a burst of popular outbreak as will afford a reasonable pretext for the interference of France and Austria.

"Even if the representative form of government," says our author, "now in such favour with the people, should, by any unforeseen event, be overthrown in Piedmont, and its gallant monarch be compelled by force of circumstances to adopt a more despotic form of administration, the event, we are firmly persuaded, would only complicate still more the affairs of Italy, by hastening a republican movement far more dangerous to the interests of the Church and the present rulers of Italy, and perhaps disturb the peace of the world."

Mr. Spencer concludes his political remarks on the beautiful peninsula in the following remarkable words, and which, being written by a man well acquainted with the country and the state of feeling in the people, deserves more than ordinary attention, especially at the present moment, when a member of that fated family, Bonaparte, rules with despotic sway thirty-six millions of men, whose passion is military glory—the dream of every Frenchman able to wield the sword:—

"In every point of view the deplorable state of Italy is a disgrace to the enlightenment of our age, and politically speaking reflects but little credit on the policy of the cabinets of Europe. The effect is to keep twenty-four millions of human beings in a constant state of revolutionary ferment; who, desperate from want of hope, and seeing themselves the victims of a cruel policy, would at any time join Louis Napoleon, or any other adventurer of his family, whose ambition might tempt him to venture on such an enterprise. . . . Whereas, let the Austrian cross the Alps, where he has sufficient work to do at home, and his Holiness the Pope resign his temporal authority, and its other imbecile princes, instead of endeavouring to reign under the auspices of despotic Austria, follow the example set by the patriotic and constitutional King of Sardinia, and we shall at once have a united Italy throwing its sword in the scale of European power, should Gallic ambition again attempt to disturb the repose of the world. In the face of this simple reasoning we pity the understanding of the man who insists on the necessity of upholding the old worn-out system recommended by the Holy Alliance, and so pertinaciously pursued towards the inhabitants of this unfortunate country, as a means of preserving the equilibrium of European power—a cowardly political murder, destined, perhaps, when least expected, to complicate the whole European system, and involve mankind in a war of civil and religious principles."

Our author, after rendering every justice to the character of the inhabitants of Piedmont, and their high-spirited monarch, gives an interesting account of the state of the public press, and exultingly tells us that the reformed creed is making rapid progress among all classes. This is not surprising, as we find that the Italians, with the quick instinct of their race, seeing there was no hope of winning over their enemies, the priests, to the cause of national freedom and independence, have declared open war against them, by introducing into the country and supplying the people with bibles and prayer-books—the most potent weapons that can be opposed to the rule of the Papacy. The King, also, with that frank daring which has won him the confidence of his people, and no doubt weary of the priests, has encouraged chapels to be opened for the Valdesi Protestants in Turin, Genoa, and the other great towns, where the ministers of this long proscribed sect may be heard preaching the Gospel in the Italian language, to a people who, scarcely half a century ago, were accustomed to carry war, rapine, and desolation into the peaceful valleys of the very men whose religious instructions they now gladly receive.

“An illustration,” says Mr. Spencer, “of the age in which we live, and Piedmont, may be taken as a type of those countries of civilised Europe whose civil and religious institutions are (if we may be allowed the expression) like the chrysalis throwing off the old form, and assuming one of greater beauty.”

We wish we had space to give his graphic and highly interesting account of the history of these Valdesi Protestants, inhabitants of the Cottian Alps, whom Providence hath so signally preserved through centuries of the most revolting religious persecution on record in the history of the world. Imagine a colony of Roman soldiers converted to Christianity by the apostles and comrades of our blessed Lord, who, to escape a general massacre, meditated against them by their Pagan enemies and brother soldiers, when quartered together at Turin, found means to escape with their wives and children to a secluded spot in the neighbouring Alps. Here they remained from century to century, converting the ignorant mountaineers, and practising the lessons of piety, morality, and Christian charity, taught by their pure and simple faith, undisturbed in their tranquil retreat, and unknown to the great world. Imagine this, and, when discovered by their enemies, the priests of the Romish Church, some time about the middle of the fifth century, their astonishment when they found that the doctrines professed by these virtuous mountaineers were in every respect similar to those of the early Christians, and in strict accordance with the writings of the Evangelists. Here there was no monastery, nor nunnery, with their gloomy inmates, to encourage idleness and corrupt the morals of the people; no pictures of the Madonna, nor relics of saints and angels, to tempt the ignorant to the sin of idolatry; no miracles, nor superstitions, nor legends to replace the word of Scripture; no worldly-minded priest to confess to, and to grant absolution; no intolerance, nor uncharitable feeling; no beggar, nor lazy friar, in dirt and rags, importuning for alms; no fanatic, looking misery personified, as if this beautiful world was only given to man that he might be wretched. On the contrary,

they found a wilderness converted by the patient industry of the people into a garden of Eden—abounding with villages, churches, and seminaries for the education of the clergy and people; and above all, and not the least interesting, the New Testament written in the language of the people, and copies of it in the house of every family throughout the entire country. Imagine this, and the cruel persecution to which these poor mountaineers were now exposed, guided and enforced as it was by that scourge of mankind, the Propaganda, with the avowed object of extirpating them altogether, in order that no proof should exist that many of the tenets and observances of the infallible church were founded on the traditions of men. This persecution, in its worst form, commenced some time about the tenth century, and continued, with little intermission, till the first French revolution.

But we have said enough to draw the attention of the reader to this interesting portion of the work, which ought to be stereotyped for the perusal of each succeeding generation till the end of time. When we remember that these virtuous mountaineers, secluded from the vice and infidelity of the great world, have perpetuated the important truth that the religion they profess has been transmitted to them from generation to generation, as practised by the first Apostles, how invaluable is this testimony to the member of the reformed creed—how decisive of the fact, that his pure faith and simple tenets, like those of the Valdesi mountaineers, had their origin with the first teachers of Christianity.

Mr. Spencer, on leaving Turin—which he did with some reluctance, for it is now the Athens, and by far the most agreeable city as a residence in Italy—crossed Mount Cenis, and the romantic Duchy of Savoy, to *la belle* France, of whose beautiful scenery, alps, and mountains, rushing cascades, and interesting inhabitants, he gives us a graphic description.

And now, having brought our readers back to France, and presented them with an epitome of the work, we leave it confidently in their hands, feeling assured they will confirm our favourable verdict. The last chapter—a review of the social, political, and religious condition of France—we consider to be one of the best articles we have hitherto read on the present state of a people, so incomprehensible, changeable, and visionary, as the modern French. It is the production of a reflecting man, who has travelled through the land during a moment of great excitement, when all the forces of the men in power were marshalled, and every means resorted to by their numerous staff to procure votes for the establishment of the Empire. It is the production of a man who had long mingled with the people, observed their peculiarities, and gathered his information from the best sources—the most competent authorities.

RAMBLE OVER THE "WHITE MAN'S GRAVE."

BY MAJOR LUKE SMYTH O'CONNOR, 1ST WEST INDIA REGIMENT.

GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF AT GAMBIA.

"If ever you wish to ramble from home,
To leave debtors and duns to grumble and groan,
Oh! travel away to Sierra Leone!
The land of wealth and beauty.
For 'tis there you'll see the Neagur kings,
All covered with gold and silver rings,
And the height of other beautiful things,
In this land of wealth and beauty."

SONG, by L. S. O'C.

"Ah! surely you won't go and ramble in this savage land, among the wild natives—and fever so prevalent?" exclaimed a charming, lively, and agreeable countrywoman of mine, who with two other of the fairest creation (bless all their dear hearts), gave us the light of their countenance, the pleasure of their society, and a few, alas! too fleeting hours of sparkling conversation, fresh from Old England, as they halted at the half-way post, "the White Man's Grave," *en route* to the Cape of Good Hope. But "I did go and ramble in this savage land" at home, nay, even on the spot imperfectly known, and which must be visited through every nook and corner, mountain and valley, to be appreciated, or have, at least, some little tardy justice paid to it.

The sixth of June, of all days in the year, I started with two brother officers; a clear, bright, cheerful morning it was, the satisfactory assurance dawning on our minds that a party with

"Hampers well stuffed and tied,
And wine enough for twenty,"

awaited our arrival at Hastings, the halting place of the first day's journey. Our road stretched along the mountain's brow, and the bank of the river Ritomba; the former affording an endless succession of undulating scenery, clumps of trees, savannahs, waterfalls, light and shade, now brilliant sunshine, now sombre gloom, as the fleecy clouds scudded across the path of old Phœbus; the latter, a sluggish stream, extending to the Bullion shore, or contracting to a creek, islands here and there, swamps pregnant with snakes and jungle-fever, lagoons and muggy rivulets, with the universal tropical tree or bush, the mangrove, dipping its countless branches into the flood, and in the distance, the dense primeval forest and high hills of the Mandingoe country.

The road was broad, clear, and clean, so that, if inclined, not a blade of grass could grow under our horses' feet. At each side were comfortable, well-built cottages, with gardens and grounds highly cultivated, green hedges of the piercing lime enclosing them, orange, banana, plum, plantain, and other trees, shading their thatched roofs.

The healthy thriving inmates, thrust out their good-natured-looking ebony faces, grinning with satisfaction at seeing the white men pass,

returned with merry, delighted tone, in reply to our greeting, "How ye do Ma-amy," "Tankee, Da-ady, how ye do." White flocks of pickanninies, in paradise uniform, crawling, running, rushing, screaming with terror or pleasure, sputtered forth, "Da-ady gi me one copper." I never witnessed more evident signs of abundance, comfort, content, and cleanliness in any population; there was not a particle of filth or dirt round or near their habitations, and in front all was swept as neat and orderly as a walk in a gentleman's park. I wished a few of the sons of the "Emerald Isles," or "bodies of the land o' cakes," could see and take a lesson of these African savages, and it would shame them for their ancestral dung-heaps, accumulating year after year, until at last the passage to the very door of their miserable hovel is almost closed; the green, slimy, pestiferous pool, in which urchins, ducks, and pigs all wallow, paddle, and puddle, cheek by jowl, and the wretched, squalid, melancholy aspect, of the half-clothed, half-starved "pisentry." Oh! what a different picture. Light and lively as larks, we sped along our journey and at eleven o'clock reached Hastings, a village containing some 1,797 inhabitants; large and commodious Missionary-houses, and churches formed the chief objects in the picturesque line; but in the practical gastronomic way, a group of our soldiers, in front of a small, clean, snug looking cottage, gave visible and very welcome signs of the point we were destined to refresh and repose at, the hostel of Mrs. Harris—no relation to Sally Gamp's friend, but a substantial black landlady—who at once busied herself to set things in order, and, as she said, "put us up for the day."

The several villages throughout the colony of Sierra Leone, appear to be laid out after the same plan, so that a brief description of one will answer for the entire.

The most eligible and healthy sites have been selected, either on a slight elevation, a promontory, a ridge of mountain, or in a shady valley; the country cleared of jungle-bush and forest all round, and a running stream, or a never-failing spring, in the vicinity; the principal streets run parallel to each other, and are of great breadth, intersected by other streets at right angles; in the centre part of the village is a large square, having at one side an extensive shed for a market; the houses are all detached, thus affording a free, full circulation of air, and each is furnished with a garden and provision-grounds; the inhabitants are obliged to remove all weeds, grass, and rubbish opposite their own lot; and as this wholesome provision is no dead letter, but rigidly enforced by the active managers, brushwood—so rapid in growth—or filth, can never accumulate; even the smallest children may be seen removing the least particle of dirt. The cabins, built of mud, are large, airy, and well ventilated, with thatched roofs, piazzas in front, substantial doors and windows; a kitchen, fowl-house, and a gigantic bee-hive, constituting the out-offices.

In each village are Church or Wesleyan Missionary clergymen, in many, both, who superintend the religious instruction and moral conduct of their respective flocks, with exemplary attention and unwearied perseverance. Numerous and well-attended schools are conducted by native teachers; and the germs of education scattered throughout Sierra Leone is almost beyond belief, but assuredly seed not sown in an un-

profitable soil, when in four schools I witnessed upwards of five hundred and sixty-seven pupils, one hundred and forty-seven of those from an island population, (the "Bananas") of all ages, of six hundred and seventy-nine. I went over many of these establishments, examined several classes, and although I consider various branches of the studies were unnecessary, uncalled for, and useless, in fact, clogging the scholars' brains with, to them, incomprehensible knowledge, and mystifying their intellects with musty lore or pedantic information, still I never met more anxious, patient, attentive instructors, or more orderly, obedient pupils. But of this subject anon.

The market being the centre of attraction, and where the women most do congregate together, we visited it accordingly. There, squatted on the ground, perched on diminutive stools, were a crowd of all ages and dusky complexions, selling a variety of "notions," at, in truth, "a very low figure"—the whole contents of some trays, the entire stock-in-trade, could be purchased for an English shilling; little piles of native salt, country-made soap (dark as the venders), rice, peas, vegetables, peppers, kolo-nuts (to insure friendship), baked fish, dried vats, value each one farthing or a halfpenny, heads of roasted Indian corn, palm oil, palaver sauce, and other native dainty messes, were furnished by the restaurants. The Jewellers boasted strings, of coloured beads, gilt buttons, brass rings, tiny metal bells, thimbles, needles, and sundry other fine things; yet all appeared happy and satisfied to remain at the seat of custom the live-long day, for the chance of a few coppers. *Certes*, without knowing it, the Africans love and relish the *dolce far niente* fully as much as the Pope's subjects. We mingled gaily with the poor people, and were honoured with roars of merry laughter on our sitting down and pretending to sell their goods and chattles. In the evening, we got up races between the lads and lasses, such as never came off before, scrambling for coppers, severe contests in the coursing way among the girls, and partially succeeded in a wrestling match between two ladies, but the dusky rivals valued their powers highly, and declined the contest unless each received half-a-crown.

Mrs. Harris made up clean and comfortable beds, and in a primitive style, bidding us good night, retired to repose in a small den adjacent to my room. Exercise, and a cool, refreshing atmosphere soon exhibited their soothing, salutary, somniferous influence. With "the first screech of the cock," each sprang from his lair, fresh as a daisy, and eager for the road.

WATERLOO.

After leaving Hastings we commenced a gradual ascent along the ridge of a mountain. On one side the Regent Hills, on the other a valley, under rich cultivation; a brawling stream rushing through the middle and past the picturesque village of Allendale. Here a sharp descent led to a well-constructed bridge, and on gaining the opposite eminence, we looked down upon Rokella, two miles from Waterloo; the hills were clear to their summits, and patches of provision-grounds gave evidence of the people's industry. A brisk canter of a few

minutes, and we found ourselves at the termination of our second days' journey, not on the plains, but in the town of Waterloo, one of the largest settlements in the colony, containing two thousand inhabitants, of liberated Africans, Creole blacks, old pensioners, and a few natives from Quia, the adjacent country. The streets are laid out with mathematical precision, and of greater breadth than those at Hastings. As we passed the clean and comfortable cottages we were saluted with broad grins and "how-des," and soon reached the market-square, in which stands the residence of the hospitable manager. I have never seen in the West Indies, in South, or Central America, a finer or more luxuriant lime hedge than one enclosing a circular paddock in the centre of the square; the short, thick, Bahama grass, forming an elastic verdant carpet—tamarind, orange, shaddock, cushu-nut, affording a grateful shade from the noon-day sun; so, slinging our hammocks beneath the "greenwood trees," we puffed away the Indian weed in lazy luxury. The position of the manager's house is by no means likely to prove the most healthy spot that could have been selected. In the rear runs an extensive swamp and lagoon down to a branch of the "Bunce" river, but if draining and scrupulous attention to cleanliness of the adjacent grounds can ward off fever and ague, miasma and melancholy, there is little danger of the present worthy occupier becoming a candidate for "Doctor's commons." Opposite the house is a cocoa-nut tree, planted by the late ill-fated Sir Charles M'Carthy, a melancholy, living memorial of this gallant, enterprising man. A Marabout bird guards the steps, and a tame pelican, perched on the gable end of an adjacent house, complete the picture.

The Church and Wesleyan Missionary Societies have chapels and schools. I attended divine service at the church of the first, and was much edified by a plain, clear, concise discourse, delivered by the Rev. Mr. Bultmann, well calculated to instruct his numerous congregation; the singing was in good harmony, and quiet, decorous attention appeared to influence even the youngest auditor. Cold, insensible, and ungrateful, must be the heart that does not respond to the exertions of those zealous labourers in Christ's vineyard here in "Western Africa." Where stocks and stones, and graven images, beasts and birds, reptiles and filthy things were worshipped, here have they boldly preached God's word, persevered against every difficulty to disperse the dark clouds of idolatry by the Gospel's light, and the fruits—hundreds, nay thousands, are now their humble followers. I don't mean to assert all are perfect, *au contraire*. There are fanatics and sects, self-set up preachers, "praise God Barebones," and seekers of the Lord. But let us look at home, where the senses of *civilized*, educated Englishmen and Englishwomen are swamped, and their principles perverted by "Mawworms and Cantwells," leaders of "unknown tongues, Southcotonians, Socialists, Latter-day Saints, Mormonites, Irvingites, and a host of religious swindlers, who first prey upon the purse and person of their weak and credulous dupes, and then struggle to prostitute their souls.

Waterloo is extending, and the improvements planned by the manager most judicious. Near to the town a gushing spring of limpid water yields a never-failing supply; and a running stream

affords to the settlers the means for washing and bathing. After a brief, but agreeable sojourn of two days, we took leave of our host, and turned our nags' heads towards Kent.

The road has become more romantic, and the scenery bolder. Over mountains, down ravines, across rivers, through torrents; now shaded sometimes by the dense forest, the wide-spreading oak, the stately palm, the plume-like cocoa-nut, flowering shrubs, rich plants, gaudy lilies, creepers and parasites; again exposed to the scorching rays of the burning sun. We passed numerous detached cottages, and small hamlets in the thriving villages of Benquenna, Campletown, Macdonald, Russer Town, our road winding at the base of a chain of lofty mountains, through a natural park, when Yarra Bay, the Sherboro country, and a group of shipping taking in timber, broke upon our view. A gallop over the hard white sands, a dash through the sea and a deep pool, a scramble along a rough path, and we found ourselves in the principal street of Kent, and soon were welcomed by the manager at the very threshold of his cottage, which, built upon rocks projecting into the sea, strongly recalled some of the Coast Guard stations in Old England or the Emerald Isle.

The town of Kent is situated on a promontory, having Yarra Bay and the Sherboro country to the north, a spacious bight extends to the south for twenty miles; a range of mountains in rear, the broad Atlantic and Banana islands in front, compose a charming and very picturesque view, exposed to the full, free, briny breeze, away from all swamp and jungle. Kent is most likely the healthiest spot in the colony; the climate is cool and refreshing, in some degree invigorating. Sea-bathing excellent and accessible. Fish, poultry, fruit, vegetables, milk, eggs, in abundance. To the man fond of yachting, there he might enjoy it "to the top of his bent;" and the ever-green Banana Islands, at a distance of three miles, afford a change of scene whenever one became weary or *ennui* of looking daily at the same chairs and tables.

The Church Missionary Society have constructed a substantial stone chapel capable of accommodating five hundred persons. The clergyman's house, now in course of repair, will be an excellent residence when finished. The school, conducted by Mr. Campbell, a native of Sierra Leone, is most creditable. One hundred and fifty-seven children attend daily, and are instructed in many branches of useful knowledge. The head class read well, and appeared to comprehend the subject and meaning of every word; and their writing was equal to any European boys of the same age; their appearance and deportment evinced convincing proofs of the care and attention paid to them. I was delighted with one boy, not fourteen years old, who stood in his centre of a class of thirty-nine little toddlers from two to six years of age, their youthful teacher so patient, persevering, and anxious in his vocation; his infant pupils orderly and obedient. What a grand, what a glorious diffusion of information—one child instructing thirty-nine, many of whom in due course of time may become teachers! I heard in the evening Mr. Campbell read the service, and deliver a short lecture; his manner was modest and unobtrusive, his subject clear, simple, and suitable to his humble auditors.

There was a singular character in Kent. An Arab, with a small

black boy as his interpreter. He was dressed in the usual Mahomedan costume—a camel's hair burnouse of bright yellow, with scarlet binding, forming a hood over his head, and a long tail behind, resembling the gear worn by the Almanry of Sabage. The traveller said he had been three moons (months) walking from Morocco. He knew Timbuctoo well; plenty of people, plenty of horses, plenty of trade, in that large place. His features were marked, his complexion swarthy, and he had a dark restless eye. His bearing was lofty, his manner easy, unconstrained and independent; he intended returning home (where is this child of the desert's home?) by a long and different route. When questioned as to the object of his making such a tedious, dangerous tour, he affected not to understand, or gave evasive answers, but subsequently stated, "Hearing that many Mahomedans and children of the Prophet lived at Sierra Leone, he had wandered thus far to give them a blessing at the approaching 'Rhamadan,' " which takes place in July. His food consisted of rice, milk, tea, sugar, eggs, occasionally fowls, or roast kid, water—a little wine his beverage.

What singularly wild and savage countries he must have passed through; and if an European could traverse with impunity the same route, what volumes of as yet undescribed information might he not disclose! A dark and dreary cloud hangs over central and western Africa: the country, the climate, and the natives offer every impediment to the approach of the white man. On the coast they may become more civilized, but still they repel and covertly retard the European's advance, and they look with doubt, distrust, and ill-concealed dislike upon our faintest efforts to get a footing among their people, or a hold or interest in their several countries.

THE BANANA ISLANDS.

The pearls and diamonds do there abound,
 And the richest of jewels is easily found;
 And the golden dust you rake off the ground,
 In this land of wealth and beauty!
 And the sugar in loaves grows on the trees,
 And you smell the punch in every breeze,
 As it crosses the lemon and orange leaves,
 In this land of wealth and beauty!

SONG, by L. S. O'C.

A fine breeze, a clear cool morning, invited us to visit the Banana Islands. So getting the manager's boat under weigh, with our sable crew of six hardy fellows, we "up stick," and after a delightful sail of forty minutes ran into Dublin Bay, a perfect gem in the picture—"the waves scarcely exceeding the cream of one's champagne, as o'er the brim the sparkling liquor breaks." A ledge of rocks, not wicked-looking breakers, afford a tranquil and secure harbour for the fishing craft, and a cluster of gigantic silk-cotton trees protect with grateful shade the landing place.

Dublin, the capital, contains 501 inhabitants, who support themselves by fishing, curing large supplies for the Freetown market, raising fruit, vegetables, yams, plantains, poultry, eggs, for sale to the shipping

in the adjacent bay. The people are orderly and quiet—one police-constable is sufficient to keep the peace, and sustain the majesty of the law! The houses are placed upon a gradual elevation, forty-feet more or less above the level of the sea; the streets broad, clean, and laid out at right angles. In the chief thoroughfare is an umbrageous tamarind, and beneath it the market is held; a very different traffic was carried on there some years ago—as the ruins of a barracoon for slaves testify. The Church Missionary school-house is spacious, airy, and creditably arranged; ninety-seven pupils attend daily, all were decently dressed, and looked in good condition, clean, and contented. Their reading, writing, and general information was on a par with the scholars I had examined at the other establishments. The master seemed highly gratified by our visit and inquiries, and as both were entirely unexpected, nothing could have been got up “for this particular occasion only.” At some distance in rear was the church-yard, the few “narrow cells” giving evidence of the salubrity of Banana’s climate: forest trees and thick jungle grass grew over the last resting place. I remarked two tombs—one a broad slab of white marble, with a coat of arms and crest deeply cut in it, recording that the “ashes of Captain Reed, of the good ship ‘Foster,’ rested there in May, 1742.” It seems he was a notorious dealer in and conveyer of slaves, in those days a legitimate and profitable traffic. The other tablet was “to the memory of Lieutenant Probert and two seamen of the British navy.” We saw in the Government house a chimney-piece made of valuable pieces of white marble, with armorial bearings and devices, sacrilegiously stolen by a late manager from the tombs of a distinguished Spaniard and Captain Meeds. The man is no more; perchance his own grave may be desecrated at no distant day by an equally unholy Goth, and his ashes scattered to the winds.

Government House is a roomy, cool, and well-built residence, two stories high, and contains an excellent suite of chambers. It stands immediately over the sea, exposed to the fresh breeze, and commanding a view of Kent, the surrounding hills, York, and the bight as far as Goodrich. It has been used occasionally as a convalescent post, and found most beneficial in restoring to health patients suffering from debility in the fevers of the rivers and coast.

The first and largest Banana island extends six miles; when the water is low there is a causeway across to the second Banana, but two islands are formed by the flood tide. Coffee, cotton, cocoa grow easily, and the soil is well calculated to raise every tropical production. Formerly large flocks of cattle were wild, and the men of war used to resort and enjoy a hunt and fresh beef.

Once more on the glad waters of the dark blue sea, we coasted gently along, and were amply repaid by the varied scenery, miniature hill and dale, bold rocks, retired little bays, groves of palms, cocoa-nuts, here and there a monster cotton or bulloni tree, until we reached Micketts, the second settlement in Bananas. The harbour is almost land-locked, concealed behind cliffs, and would answer admirably for pirates, smugglers, slave dealers, or such like highly-respectable voyagers. An abrupt and rugged ascent leads to the hamlet, which lies buried in

the woods, and contains two hundred and sixty inhabitants. As in the larger villages, the streets and cottages were clean and comfortable. Fifty daily scholars, *one-fifth* of the population, attended; the teacher a quiet, delicate-looking black man. The provision-grounds were extensive, well-cleaned, and richly cultivated, yielding bountiful crops of yams, cocoas, cassada, Indian corn, maize, sweet potatoes, plantains, bananas, and other garden stuffs. There are no domestic animals save pigs; the cows have all been swallowed up; and by universal consent goats prohibited, for, said the schoolmaster with great simplicity, "They break over the fences, eat up all the crops, cause too many palavers, and make people fight." I heard the magistrate slyly lecturing some of the gentler sex for appearing rather too much exposed, the upper portion of their robes being in easy drapery, developing not the Venus-like, but certainly capacious, busts of the Micketts damsels.

On the eve of embarkation a good humoured portly woman, and a corpulent, a fine specimen of the animal suited to an African Bey's taste, assailed me with half a dozen fowls. In vain I protested I had not ordered, or wanted them. "No, no, she no savez, she tink de Buckra man come" (a marvellously rare occurrence), "he want fowl. She run ti-ti-ti-all all about and catch him" (not the man, but the birds) "and suppose I no take him, who go pay her for all her trouble, eh, Massa?" The last sentence was uttered sharp as vinegar, and in the deprecating tone of injured innocence. Seeing to convince her against her will was out of the question, I yielded, and purchased the whole live stock for three shillings, or six-pence a chicken; and sent the Coal-black Rose on her way, rejoicing at her clever stratagem and large profit made of the white man. Micketts can only boast the famed article of commerce, palm wine. In my mind, even in its best stage—fresh drawn from the tree at day-dawn—a vile, thin, acrid potation for any man to imbibe, unless having the stomach of an ostrich.

Taking leave of Micketts, we ran round Hayes' island close to a reef which stretches out to sea considerably. There are no settlers, but some one or other claims a right to the territory. At the extreme end are large cotton and bulloni trees, planted by the Sherboro people as objects of adoration. The clouds now commenced to grow dark, a storm looked brewing, the thunder-claps rolled and reverberated through the islands and hills; rapid flashes of lightning succeeded each other with little intermission. The rain was falling in torrents at no great distance, and puffs of wind off the land warned us to keep a sharp look out and a slack sheet. Ahead the prospect was neither cheering nor promising, quite the reverse. Heavy, leaden-looking mists were tumbling over the Kent mountains, rolling in volumes from the Sugar-loaf, exhibiting all the symptoms portending a tornado, a mighty disagreeable adventure in an open boat; but we held on our course, steadily and stoutly keeping pace, and parallel to the rain, deluging the hills with, literally, pillars of water, now shutting out all view, then opening, as if a vast curtain was drawn up; the flitting gleams of sunshine and prismatic colours made our run of twenty-six miles along the Bananas, over to Kent, a most enchanting and exciting sail. Not the less so that we landed in the evening without one incident to damp our clothes or our spirits, happy as May boys, and hungry as tigers.

The Banana Islands were mortgaged by Tom Caulker, chief of the country called Sherboro, with the Quia country, forming the southern boundary of our colony, and divided from it by Yarra Bay and the Calmot Creek, which, said Mr. Caulker, if not vastly maligned, is reputed to deal largely in the ivory trade—men, women, and pick-aninnies, kidnapped from the neighbouring nation, Susu, and sent in Mandingoe canoes to the Ponga. The islands are now in the market, and may be purchased for a few hundred pounds; and although so little known even to people on the western coast of Africa, are valuable from their climate, fertility, salubrity, and position, and with capital and enterprize might prove a profitable speculation.

Thirty-two miles from Freetown, the capital and chief port of Sierra Leone, nine from York, a thriving settlement, three from Kent, and sixteen distant from Sherboro—a trade of no small extent might be carried on between all these places. Sugar, coffee, Indian and Guinea corn, Carolina and rough rice, or grain, fruit, vegetables, yams and roots of several kinds grown in profusion. English and European manufactures, American provisions, and bread stuffs, could be exchanged with the Sherboro and the adjacent nations for ivory, palm oil, ground nuts, and other native productions; and when the new line of steamers commence to run in September next, a direct medium of conveyance will be available from Great Britain, the northern parts, and the whole of the southern parts of Western Africa, down to Fernando-Po. While on our run home a small and rocky islet, with a few scanty trees on it, was pointed out as being famous for wild fowl; in olden times infamous from the Sherboro kings burning alive on it their miserable captives, when they could not dispose of them quick enough to the slave dealers, and were too mercenary to feed the unhappy beings. Even at the present day the Sherboros are uncivilized and brutal. Visitors going to the country the women assail and try to seduce or get money presents; if they succeed in either schemes their husbands come forward immediately, and with the most ferocious insolence demand recompense for the injury and indignity inflicted; their exactions are exorbitant, which if not complied with, may entail upon the dupe corporal punishment to no trifling extent. A dispute for the Chieftainship has long fostered war and contention between Tom Caulker and Candiball, his illegitimate brother. The former received a smattering of European education, and acquired with it a pretty considerable share of the craft and chicanery of the white man, which, added to the low cunning of the negro, renders him capable of committing any act that might tend to his personal or pecuniary advantage; he has more than once got the whip hand of our home Government, and, my life on it, is as warmly engaged in the slave-trade, as opportunity and the hazard of this commerce afford. Sherboro ought to be taken possession of by the British, and annexed to Sierra Leone.

YORK.

“York—you are wanted.”

Carpe diem; “make hay while the sun shines,” were fully exemplified in our case, for the following day proved most unfavourable, murky and

sulky, the Bananas wreathed in clouds, so it was well we did not follow Tallyrand's maxim, "Never to do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow." A little rest, too, was not unacceptable, having been well on the move by land and sea,

"Beneath wild Afric's burning sun,"

for six days, and preparations were to be made to return to Freetown, thirty-two miles, in the manager's boat, *via* York, Goodrich, and the False Cape, which we accordingly did, with many hearty good wishes towards our next merry meeting, and mutual regret at parting.

Church and manager's cottage, the wild waves dashing along the shore, all appeared to much greater advantage than when approached by the road; the cultivated slopes, the lofty hills, with patches of forest here and there, the belt of snow-white sand fringing the bay made one almost forget they were looking at "The White Man's Grave." Before we could credit it, nine miles had been passed over, and we reached York, placed in a nook of the bight, upon a spur of the mountains, rising abruptly from the beech, enclosed by high lands, which attract every vagrant cloud, rendering the settlement much damper than Kent. Nineteen hundred and fifty-three inhabitants occupy this thriving place. The streets are steep, and not so wide as those at Waterloo; a causeway from the landing place to the chief thoroughfare is in progress, and will be of important service in the rainy season, when the floods must convert the roads into rivulets. The manager's house is on a knoll, overlooking the town, District Bay, Kent. Bananas, roses, jessamine, ibiscus, and other flowers were growing in wild luxuriance. The *Wesleyan* school is attended by two hundred and seventy daily pupils, and appeared to be conducted in an efficient and satisfactory manner. Seventy children chanted two hymns in rich full harmony, and the whole of the scholars from the eldest to the youngest, in clothing, deportment, and, so far as my limited examination permitted me to judge, in useful and general information, reflects credit on their parents and teachers.

The scenery from York to Goodrich and False Cape is particularly bold; the mountains are lofty and clothed with timber, receding towards the Regent's Hills and Sugar Loaf; the sea breaks heavily on the shore, over ledges of rocks, small islands, and concealed shoals, ugly customers on a dark night. Our crew, having pulled twenty-four miles, commenced to sing, a stimulus to further exertion; and certainly to any one not acquainted with the African or black boatmen in profane terms: among other so-called songs, was

Praise de Lamb
Hallelujah!
Fight for de brederen in de congregation
Hallelujah!
Praise de Lamb
Hallelujah!
Fight for de sisters in de congregation
Hallelujah!

One voice led, and then a general chorus followed, all keeping time

with a steady pull of their oars, and changing the stroke, counting two, three, or four between each. A breeze springing up, we set sail, doubled False Cape, breasting the waves with gunnel half under water, across Pirates Bay, past Murray Town, King Louis Point, and reached the governor's wharf, having made a tour round the colony of Sierra Leone, Banana Islands, and a ramble over the *White Man's grave*, in six days and twelve hours.

CONCLUSION.

"As soon as your foot touched the strand,
 Lords, Bishops, and Earls in high command,
 All cordially shake you by the hand
 In this land of wealth and beauty,
 Saying—"Come along with us and dine,
 We'll give you ale, whiskey, and old Port wine,
 And a nice black lady to pass your time,
 In this land of wealth and beauty!"

SIERRA LEONE, by L. S. O. C.

One may be quartered in Tower-hill Barracks, or live in Freetown, for years, and unless an excursion is made, and exertion used, despite of forebodings as to fever, savages, bad roads, and sundry other prophetic disasters and imaginary evils, which good-natured, indolent acquaintances delight to conjure up, the soldier or civilian will be acquainted with the local capabilities, resources, people, position, and internal economy of the colony he is vegetating in, in the same degree as a Yorkshire tyke, who puts up at the "Elephant and Castle," or visits no farther than the Surrey Zoological Gardens, can know of Hyde Park and the West End "lions." He must traverse the highways and byeways, the valleys and the mountains; he must examine the country and the settlers, and judge for himself, before he can, in common justice and honesty, or with a shadow of reason or truth, give forth to the world a fair and unvarnished account—and not those bird's-eye views—those domestic, hear-say sketches—those crude, superficial wanderings—those parti-coloured notes of gossip that have more than once emanated from the press, professing to be pure, unadulterated, veritable records of Sierra Leone.

Twenty-five years' experience of our West Indian colonies, and a practical knowledge of the French, Spanish, Danish, Dutch, and their foreign settlements, may afford me some grounds for asserting that in their palmy days, not one was superior, including "the garden of the Antilles"—Santa Cruz—and very many not equal to Sierra Leone at the present day, as regards roads, cleanliness, arrangement of villages and population, management of districts, salutary, sound, regulations, general instruction, comparative absence of crime, and plain-provision cultivation. This is no highly-varnished, trumped-up, "gammon and spinach" figure of speech. I don't hold it forth as an El-Dorado, a paradise, as perfection, a model farm, or the "Land of the West" for Europeans to emigrate to, although many of my countrymen have pitched their tents in far worse locations; *au contraire*, the colony is, even now, only in its infancy, and the innumerable drawbacks and difficulties, yielding to a steady, judicious, and persevering system, adopted for some years and followed up by the governor. But, con-

sidering what Sierra Leone was, and what it is—the universal opinion entertained throughout all Europe of “the White Man’s Grave,”—that the enterprising Mc Greggor Laird will shortly connect the two horns of Western Africa, by a constant chain of communication—that the space between Senegal and Fernando Po, some two to three thousand miles, will, comparatively speaking, be annihilated—that ports and countries hitherto only read of in travellers’ tales and mariners’ voyages, whose very existence were veiled in a mysterious doubt, will be thrown open, easy and accessible to the jaded tourist, “Pilgrims of the Rhine,” or scramblers o’er the Alps—that an inexhaustible mart will be given to distribute our home manufactures among the wealthy and numerous nations of Central and Western Africa—that the selfish interests of kings, imaams, chiefs, and beys, excited, and conviction carried to their minds that the production of their soil is more profitable than the kidnapping and exportation of human flesh—that European intercourse is increasing—civilization follows in its train.—Taking all this into consideration, it is not too much to assert Sierra Leone and Gambia will, before many years, become important positions in this part of the world, and, assuredly, not the least valuable or worthy of protection of England’s foreign possessions.

NOTES BY THE YOUNGSTER OF THE MESS IN A GUN-BRIG.

It was in the autumn of the year 1815 that I joined His Majesty’s Brig, the P——, to fulfil the arduous, if not very responsible, duties of a “volunteer of the first class,” which rank in the naval service is in the present day represented by the more significant and more dignified title of “Naval Cadet.” As I was the youngest officer on board, and, moreover, a rising hero of some four feet high—numbering only twelve years sublunary experience—I was designated by my messmates the “youngster of the mess.” That the title bestowed on me did not involve any very enviable privileges, will be manifest to all who may please to read my “Notes.”

The P—— having, with many other ships, been commissioned immediately after the general paying-off at the close of a long and harassing war, she had to await the better part of a year in Plymouth harbour, before a sufficient number of seamen could be induced to re-enter the service.

Her midshipmens’ berth was fully adequate to the accommodation of six persons; nevertheless, either the Lords of the Admiralty, the Surveyor of the Navy, the Dockyard authorities, or all these combined, might very well have received credit for having acquired practical lessons from the London hotel waiters, who are said to be gifted with the power of packing a quart of wine into a pint decanter, seeing that, by the *dictum* of the former, twelve persons were packed into the midshipmens’ mess-place of His Majesty’s Brig, the P——. The *tria juncta in uno* qualifications of this Calcutta black-hole in miniature—for it served

as breakfast parlour, dining room, and library—shall be summed up by a description of its fittings.

Around the sides of an enclosed parallelogram—the door-way excepted—ran lockers, serving the purpose of seats, as well as for the stowage of potatoes; the area enclosed by the aforesaid lockers was filled up by the mess-table, hence, any member of the mess having an inside place, and being summoned to the deck on any of the numerous emergencies constantly arising on board of a ship of war, he had, of necessity, to find a difficult egress behind the backs of others, or to resort to the disagreeable alternative of descending beneath the table, receiving, as he crawled out, sundry kicks from mischievously-disposed messmates.

Often have I been thumped sore for presuming to ask a passage out, and without ceremony bundled under the table, when the “oldsters” would say, “There’s a dog under the table, kick him out,” whereupon the attack upon me would commence.

But to proceed with the description of the mess-berth. The buffet shelves for decanters, wine glasses, tumblers, and that very stylish centre-piece of a midshipman’s table—a set of cruets,—were arranged just within the door, but these were of necessity so difficult of access, without interfering most inconveniently with the “sitting member” near it, that the ire of that individual was often vented in blows on the unfortunate boy appointed to act in the quadruple capacity of steward, butler, footman, and cook; and that respectable “paddy from Cork” was frequently heard to lament his lot in something like the following: “By Jabers! I *remimber* when I’d be after walking in my father’s park in ould Ireland, the *putman* would be coming up to me with a mighty fine bow, and he would say, ‘Mr. John Deane, would your honour be after coming in to your *tay tay*, or your *chocolarity tay*, or your *coffee tay*, or any other tay that may be;’ but by the hole in my jacket its nothing now but ‘Where’s that Irish spalpeen, John Deane? Corporal, freshen his way aft here with your cane.’

As to the ornamental painting and decorations of our mess-berth, I fear we shall obtain but little credit for taste when I record that the bulk-heads and sides were painted with a deep blue colour, and panelled around with yellow mouldings of a diamond form; the writing-desks, quadrants, and books belonging to the members had a place on shelves around the upper part of the bulk-heads, and immediately under the “carlines.”

In reference to our stock of the latter, it would have been both idle and extravagant to have hired and paid a librarian, seeing that the duties of such a functionary would have been limited to the care of the following selection: viz., a portion of a bible, remarkable from its numerous annotations by cockroaches; the seaman’s *vade mecum*, which Mr. Pipes the boatswain always termed the *ready maker*; two well worn navigation books, a ready reckoner, a book of songs entitled “the little Warbler”—decidedly the only warbler belonging to the mess; and a veteran navy list, abounding with pen and ink scratches through the names of the defunct since publication, as also notes against the promotions of officers by interest, interlarded with *blessings* upon rotten boroughs.

That the description of blessings invoked on these occasions may be

well understood, permit me to relate an anecdote which I am free to confess is by the profession so well known as to deserve rank with a regular Joe Miller.

A certain captain of one of Her Majesty's ships, had made very praiseworthy exertions to suppress the greatly-to-be-reprehended habit of swearing, and after a brief space the duty went on without an oath or improper expression. It happened, however, on one occasion, when the top-man were aloft, exercising "making and shortening sail," that those on the foretop-sail yard, either from want of smartness, or inattention to orders, had so far excited the anger of the boatswain that he felt himself strongly tempted to commit a breach of the captain's commands in reference to swearing, and was on the point of rapping out an oath, not of the meanest description, in fact the preliminary hail of "fore-to-sail yard there," had already been given when Pipes twigg'd the skipper at his elbow; he therefore took wit in his anger and for the oath intended substituted as follows, viz., "God bless your pretty eyes, you grass-combing 'hawbucks,' you know very well what I mean." And, doubtless, they did know what the boatswain meant, at all events the shaking of his enormous fists, as he looked "marline spikes" at them, served to clear away all obscurity from the ironical blessing he had bestowed upon them.

The word "ironical" reminds me of one of my old commanders who once hailed the foretop as follows, viz. :—

"Foretop there."

"Sir," replied the captain of the top.

"What a very *small* block you've spliced into that jib-stay, sir."

The man who knew that the block was much larger than it ought to have been, replied

"Why sir it's a ten-inch block."

"I know *that* you rascal," responded the officer, "but I am speaking *ironically*." Poor Jack, not knowing such a rope in the top, looked puzzled, took off his tarpaulin hat, scratched his head, and slunk away to the fore part of the mast; but to my "yarn!" The unavoidable detention in harbour of our barkey had such a consumptive effect on the purses of my messmates, who were very "fast" fellows, that the intimation of their being alive and well, conveyed to their respective governors through the medium of bills—drawn on their agents—had been so frequently repeated, that the "paternals" at length stopped the supplies, or more properly speaking, "the sinews of war."

One great source of drain upon their revenues, was their connection with a newly-formed bacchanalian club, held at the Prince George in Fore Street, and named the "A. B. C. Mystic Society." As I was precluded (from my tender age) the benefits (?) arising from being a member thereof, and, moreover, had (because I was the "youngster of the mess") to keep my absent messmates' watches, it is not in my power to initiate the reader into any of its mystic rites or ceremonies. I can, however, state that they usually returned on board about two o'clock in the morning, redolent of tobacco and strong drinks; little wonder, then, that these orgies should at length produce "a depression in the money market."

The mess-fund had, by consequence, sunk to so low an ebb, that nothing

but the "King's Own" at this time ever appeared upon our *Dockyard* mahogany, the only extra being an unlimited supply of "studding-sail-boom tea," procured from the Bum-boat woman, in exchange for some biscuits. This beverage is concocted from dried mint and other herbs, the thick stems of which has doubtless given rise among the sailors to the quaint name of "studding-sail-boom tea." In the depth of our poverty, my thoughtless messmates had, whilst doing the convivial at the "A. B. C. Mystic Society," promised the manager of the theatre a "bespeak." He was a member thereof, and had said, like the nigger at an emancipation meeting, "Am I not a man, and a brother?" And as they didn't say he wasn't, they consented to patronize the performances at the theatre.

Accordingly, the next day bills were placarded about the town, announcing that on the following Thursday evening the entertainments would be under the kind patronage of the midshipmen of His Majesty's brig the P——.

A polite letter from the manager was sent on board, enclosing a bill of the play, which, on being unfolded to view, brought to the recollection of my messmates their promise; and if anything further was required to remind them of the state of the treasury, the very piece selected for representation would have been sufficient.

This matter having been left to the discretion of the manager, he had by a coincidence chosen the "Poor Gentleman." His letter went on to say that it would, to him, be a matter of much accommodation, if his kind patrons would at once take and pay for thirty box tickets, in order to carry out the generous intentions of their "bespeak."

Thirty tickets for the dress circle, at four shillings per ticket!

Six pounds demanded from those not in possession of so many shillings!

How was this to be met? what was to be done?

The honour of the service—the credit of the ship—their numerous acquaintances amongst the fair sex, who, on seeing by whom the performance was to be patronized, might naturally expect the presentation of tickets—these, and other weighty reasons, suggested to my messmates that faith must be kept, and that as they had "pockets to let," somehow or the other a tenant for those empty apartments must be sought for and found.

How this was ultimately accomplished, will appear to the reader who accompanies me to the "committee of ways and means," which sat after dinner in the mess-berth of the brig. The table-cloth had been removed, and was superseded by the "black jack," containing the Southdown* manufactured beverage denominated "swipes;" the tin bread-tray had been replenished with "midshipmen's nuts."† John Deane, the *patlander*, was in the galley, washing plates and dishes, and launching forth in praise of "his father's park in ould Ireland," when a question from "Yorkland" the caterer, opened the proceedings of the financial committee, and speedily assisted the party questioned to a suggestion, as to the means of "raising the wind."

* "Southdown" is the name of a place, where the Government brewery was at the period spoken of.

† "Midshipman's nuts" are the smaller pieces of biscuit.

The interrogatory of Yorkland was—"I say, Redby, how much does it want of 'two bells?'"

Redby's watch was a gold repeater, on which he set considerable value, inasmuch as it was a family relic, and had been presented to him by an uncle for whom he entertained almost a parental affection. On pulling it out, in order that he might be enabled to answer the question of Yorkland, Redby's eye ran over the inscription on its case—

"FROM AN AFFECTIONATE UNCLE."

An arrow from a bow, or a shot from a gun, could never have been projected to their destination quicker than the idea suggested to Redby's mind, as he read the latter word of this inscription, and holding up the *ticker* by its chain, he exclaimed, in the words of Hamlet,—

"Oh! my prophetic soul, my *uncle*!"

"Is that a lever?" asked an old buffer of an Admiralty midshipman.

"If it is not at present," said Deepfield, the mate of the deck, "it soon will be a decided case of *leave her*."

"True, old fellow," replied Redby, "I *have* made up my mind to *leave her*, with a very respectable relation—an uncle—who perfectly understands the care and management of watches, sextants, telescopes, &c."

"I am afraid," said Yorkland, "that having done so, and failing to call for her before twelve months shall have elapsed, it will require a very powerful *lever* to again rouse her into your possession."

(To be continued.)

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE HILLS.

By SURGEON DARTNELL, H.M. 53RD REGIMENT.

(Continued from page 104.)

CHAPTER XVI.

AVAILING myself of the unexpired portion of my leave (two or three days more), I determined to acquaint myself still further with the localities of the Station, as far as my own avocations permitted, for I had much to do. The recent purchase of a house and compound, which I found in a very unfinished state, left me but little time for mere rambles of pleasure.

Those only who have dabbled in bricks and mortar, in a new station in the Punjaub, can form an idea of the multiplied miseries which one is doomed to encounter. You are architect, mason, carpenter, all in one; and it is really wonderful in what a brief space you learn the first rudiments of building, shrewdly discussing, after a time, the relative merits of roofs, pent and flat, the adjustment of beams, the size and proportions of door frames "*choukuths*," windows or "*Kirkhees*," and the comparative expense of Kucha and Pucka flooring, and all the fine subtleties involved in the manufacture of goora and Soorka plastering,

embracing in its compository details the heterogeneous elements of Boosa, Luna, Goor, &c. Use, it is said, makes master, and were any of the Rowal Pindee, or Peshawur gentlemen builders now thrown, by any stroke of fortune, into the back woods of some outlandish settlement, I have no doubt that they would domicile themselves after a very civilized fashion indeed.

I was charmed with the site of my new dwelling, though, to be sure, like most other houses, it was somewhat uncomfortably flanked and elbowed by buildings on either side, and as to the compound, horror of horrors! an exhausted mining field would have contrasted with it to advantage, holes like abandoned shafts, and deep hollows partially filled with water, and huge mounds of clay heaped here and there—a perfect labour of Hercules to reduce to anything like order.

But the situation, as I have said, was good, and commanded a view of the surrounding hills, the Ludder Bazaar, and a large extent of the cantonment. Unlike most other Indian bazaars, the streets of the Ludder are wide, and withal clean, with a very imposing row of shops, chunam-pillared and verandahed, in even row, and presenting a pleasing prospect to the eye, particularly when distance secures you against too familiar an acquaintance with its incidental noise and bustle.

It looked, in its way, a sort of modest Oriental Regent-street, the principal houses of trade belonging, as usual, to the Parsees, family sprinklings of the universal firm of Jees, Cowajees, Meranjees, Cursitjees, &c. The perfect knowledge of English, which these *Argonauts of commerce* possess, exploring as they do every hidden port, and finding, if not a fleece, *somebody to fleece*, is wonderfully recommendatory to the stranger, dulcifying their address also with a courtesy and liberality of phrase, a deed-of-gift style of vocabulary, which secures to *you* at once, you would fancy, all that they possess in the world, specially reserved for your own particular use!

"To-day very hot, sir," Merangee begins, "you like a little soda, glass of cherry brandy, biscuit and sherry? What master please." And so it is, delighted with his polish and munificence, you renew your visit, and on a sip-and-sell sort of principle he disposes of his goods, while you dispose of his wine, and thus you gradually glide into his books. But the "*tick*" is so unlimited it amounts to a gift, and so you think. But the day of reckoning will come. "What's this!" you say to a smiling native gentleman, who, alighting from his nag, and robed in garments of white worthy of the high priest of trade, presents you some six months afterwards with his card. "A little bill, sir, you please, few things master buy from me, now long ago," when lo, and behold, the sweet small courtesies of Parsee politeness, sherrys and sodas, and cotes, &c., intermingled with weightier debts, appear against you in formidable columned array.

It is all, however, in the way of trade, and if, as my uncle Toby suggests, a nigger may have a *soul*, he adroitly, perhaps indignantly, resolves the doubt by coining its worsen qualities, at your expense, into the retributive horrors and realities of the usurious Sicca rupee.

They are a handsome race, the Parsees, with their lofty head-dress, and keen, placid, intelligent faces, glancing round on every object with an act of ownership sort of air, as if though not in possession actually theirs,

it might, with a little trouble, become so, and then their garments, so beautifully white, "fine linen, and plenty of it," with unexceptionable washing to boot.

In point of *available wordly* talent, they rank somewhere, I should say, with all due respect to the lords of human kind, between the Anglo-Saxon and the Jew, possessing the earnest and speculative, but without the *Mammonized* ambition of the one, with the painful thrift and hoarding qualities of the other. It is well that they are a purely commercial race, as their restless activity and great intelligence might in the end cause us trouble, if their numbers were sufficiently formidable for the purpose.

We shall now take a trip to the city, which I had not yet visited. It is a common remark that, having seen one Indian town, you have seen *all*, and such is nearly the truth. Caste, or adherence to established form, which is the pervading principle, the vital element in their social relations, would seem, so far as uniformity goes, to pervade every thing else.

Indolence is the god of the Hindoo—the familiar spirit which clings to him when awake, soothes him softly to slumber, and indisposes him to either physical or mental exertion. And it does, to be sure, as he would doubtless argue, save a world of trouble to adhere to the old ancestral custom, which, if it answered in the bye-gone day, must surely answer now! And thus, while other nations are continually advancing in knowledge and civilization, which of necessity modifies the national character, perhaps in one respect exalting, and in another lowering its tone, here eliciting a virtue, there *improving* a vice—the Hindoo's motto is, "as you were," which, if it possesses no ennobling quality, carries with it, at all events, an assurance of ignoble safety.

The idea of competition, I fancy, rivalry in the superior excellence or manufacture of any given article, never enters their head. Fancy a nigger patentee! Nubbee Bax, for instance, exhibiting to his brother tradesmen, in the crowded bazaar, and in full Kotwal council, an improvement on any instrument of agriculture or commerce—a mill, a plough, a winnowing machine, or any other implement of culture, and you can imagine, can you not? the general grin, the derisive shout, the desecration of feeling, which the assembled multitude undergoes!

But touching the city, I merely strolled through the leading streets, and returned from my first visit pretty nearly as wise as I went; in fact, with the same sort of feeling which Dr. Johnson says you receive even from the most perfect specimen of pulpit, or other oratory, namely, "the general effect of a pleasing impression."

The tumult of sounds distracts you out of all meditative propriety. You cannot stand still, or you may collect a crowd like the London wag, who, staring steadfastly at the lion over the Northumberland House, persuaded the excited multitude that it wagged its tail. You hear all about you a strange hum of voices, accentuated in tones which are foreign to your ear; but mingling with, and orientalizing your thoughts, are vaguely suggestive or restorative of the scenes and characteristics, the marvels and brilliancies of Eastern lands, which you have read of in your earlier days.

The principal street, opening from the Cabool Gate, impresses you with surprise; for more than usually capacious, it displays a row of buildings on either side, lofty and double-storied, with open casements above and shops below, the one alive with the bustle of commerce, and the other displaying, as it best may, the beauty and fashion of the place. It is more in appearance, however, than reality, all this stir and movement of life, the eddy of the current perpetually circling on itself, rather than the onward and steady flow of vigorous and thriving trade—the exhaustless demand and unlimited supply shifting in their ceaseless interchange—

“The splendid traffic round the land.”

It is life, but in reality *still* life, lethal in appearance, and feeble in effect, appearing to do, rather than doing; a sort of objectless active stupidity, that leads from shop to shop, gossiping here, bargaining there, spending a pice and wasting an hour, until wearied at length, with one puff of the *vulian* (native pipe), or cracking some wretched native joke, the *customer* moves on!

But if all is bustle below, it is pleasure above—latticed balconies and doors! suggestive surely of eastern beauty and romance, the brilliant smile, the furtive glance, the answering look of some favoured cavalier, as, with a quick retreat, and a half-heard merry laugh, the casement shuts on the timid, blushing fair!

Alas! for the days of old, when the illustrious Akbar, who raised these walls, paraded with his warriors through these streets; such might have been the scenes which met his view, but where be they? and where those lustrous eyes, at whose flash a thousand swords would have leaped from their scabbards? “Gone! gone! all gone!” and the frail unbeauteous fair of the modern Peshawur, unblushing and unveiled, exhibit their charms to the passers by, with all the indifference of a more refined and polished state.

Seated at their windows, or cross-legged on the hill, and leaning as it were against the public gaze, you may *en passant* reciprocate the smile; or, gently stooping from your howdah, as the elephant moves on, touch the outstretched hand, and realize the joys of Pilgrim love.

“For *palm to palm* is holy Palmer's kiss.”

And here, all day, braiding their flowing locks, and studying their features in an oval glass, or urging the chase, if not with hound and horn, yet with flying fingers through their *capillary preserves*, running the “small deer” down with more than a hunter's skill, here, in the open day, these erring sisters of the morn—these spurious nymphs of Dian, enjoy their forest sports.

Much has been said and written on the subject of eastern beauty, but where is it to be found? Not in the crowded city or bazaars, where youth and comeliness are never seen, antique years, in the shape of tottering toothless crones, flawed and damaged by age alone meeting the eye. With the opposite sex it is different—every adult almost that you meet, the pure Punjaubee—possessing, if not regularity of feature, some worthiness of expression, or a cloud of luxuriant beard, which obscures or softens any casual defect. The women in general lapse with

such fatal rapidity into the decline of looks, not years, that you would almost say there was no middle age among them; a hasty spring, which develops simultaneously the bud, the blossom, and the flower—no long summer day of beauty, but passing drearily and at once into the serene autumnal leaf.

Now and then you certainly do light on some Peri of the East, who transfixes you with astonishment and delight. Not in the dismal towns, however, but say you are shikarring in the district, or wearied and thirsty, sauntering through some mountain village, when suddenly you stop, arrested, riveted to the spot, by a face and figure of transcendent loveliness, serene, simple, and almost seraphic in outline and expression, the features small, delicately carved and refined, and possessing that exquisite repose which you involuntarily associate with the highest order of aristocratic beauty, from which Cupid might have rifled a grace wherewith to propitiate the Parent Queen, or adorn his beloved Psyche.

Pursuing my ramble through the city, I found myself in the Reshum Munde, or silk market, an extensive square built by Avitabilé, where the silks of the country and Bokhara are exhibited for sale; floss silk, also, of various hues, which for softness, brilliancy, and beauty, are unrivalled, and would drive a devoted crochet worker mad. They are sold cheap, four rupees cash, for one rupee's weight of the material. A happy and contented race are the vendors of these articles, sitting all day, like the "free maids" of old—

"The spinners and the setters in the sun,
Who weave their threads with bones,"

winding or disentangling the fleecy skein with a dexterous rapidity which only an Indian can attain, and which would task a fairy's fingers to achieve, an employment admirably suited to native taste, admitting, as it does, of that physical relaxation and ease which constitute the Hindoo's heaven.

The place, notwithstanding, has a dreary look; the haunting reminiscences of a more prosperous day seem to hang round and cling to its frail wooden walls; and which the long, deserted galleries, and unoccupied stalls and chambers, all too ample for its present petty trade, would seem to indicate it once possessed

"A busy scene it was in days of yore,
But something ails it now—the place is cursed."

It is pleasant, when rambling through the city, to find yourself unexpectedly beneath the delightful shelter of a forest tree (the Peepal), which really looks as old as Akbar himself, the founder of the place, lifting its enormous branches far above the house-tops, and embracing half a street within its venerable umbrageous arms. Beneath it is assembled a motley crowd—for it is a sacred tree—and clinging to the trunk a dozen or so of temporary sheds, the proprietors doubtless paying high for the privilege of vending their goods in so enviable a spot. Overhead you listen with a pleased ear, in the midst of this "hum of men," to the incessant chattering and singing of birds, doubtless dis-

cussing the affairs of their own little commonwealth, while they trim their gay plumage in the sun.

Romantic, I cannot but think, and bird fanciers, and florists, these Peshawurees evidently are, for on every window sill, and hanging at the doors, you see feathered warblers of various kinds; larks, bulbuls, and goldfinches from Cabul, and bouquets, albeit of a stale and sickly kind, ostentatiously displayed, realizing, in a small way, the idea of a *rus in urbe*.

Another object which strikes the eye, pleasantly painting its gay images on the retina, is the variety of brilliant cloths, beautifully dyed in scarlet, red, and yellow, suspended on poles from the walls, which, flaunting gaily in the air, give a peculiarly oriental aspect to the place. And, as you wander on in the crowded thoroughfare, you read, as it were, a page from the "Arabian Nights," suddenly presented to your view in the water carriers of Bagdad, whose story you remember; and here stands the identical old man, with his mussock on his back and his brass cups in his hand, striking them with a sonorous twang to attract the passers by, and vend a pice-worth of the "limpid."

Installed between other shops, and assailing your senses with a not unsavoury odour, are the restaurateurs' establishments, hissing and steaming with hot kabobs, and savoury stews, and monster cakes, with platters of dhye or rice, and pottaged dainties of various kinds; or baskets of eggs, hard boiled and fancifully painted, for all and each of which there seems a demand fully equal to the supply.

Mixed up with this motley population of Hindoos, Mohamedans, and Sikhs, are a few solitary Jews, from one of whom I purchased some specimens of native silks, who, doubtless, "more majorum," cozened me to the value of half again their actual worth. A native teacher, attached to one of the mission schools, and who looked uncommonly like a sneaking rogue, assisted me in the purchase. I wondered what he did there, converting, or being converted, perhaps, by the meek son of Israel, whose mournful countenance, with its settled melancholy of expression, spoke of the woes and sorrows of his long-suffering race.

Numerous canals flow through the city, overhung with willows and acacias, which droop despondingly over the muddy current, conscious, as it were, of their false position and dismal decadence from their pristine honour. It was pleasant, however, to recognize a bit of *live* nature, though ever so soiled and suburban in appearance, amidst the rows of squalid streets.

In a place so subject to earthquakes as Peshawur, it is wonderful how the frail houses which you see about you can stand even the weakest shock, most of them being built of *cutch*, or unburnt brick, and slight even to being diaphanous, with a thin casing of wood, fantastically decorated with paintings of fruits and flowers, of an order and species unknown to any ancient or modern Linnæus. Composed of light and elastic materials, these feeble erections probably yield to the passing shock, and then quickly regain the perpendicular; or possibly, on some obscure architectural principle, the lumbering masses act as buttresses and supports to each other, many of the houses, which are built on an elevation, and when seen from below appearing to have fallen from a height, arrested in their descent by interposing buildings,

between which they seem as firmly wedged, though at the most extraordinary angles of position.

In the more retired streets of the town you can, if you are so disposed, pass an hour or two pleasantly enough, watching the various artisans employed at their different callings, working as they do in the open air, and thus, rambling from shop to shop, you may serve, if you are mechanically inclined, a sort of running apprenticeship to each and all, without either labour or fee. Into the heart of this wilderness of streets, its purlieus and Alsatian haunts, I had not the courage to enter, nor, indeed, is it very safe, not on the score of personal danger, but from infectious disease, which at this season of the year is generally rife in Peshawur.

I contented myself with a sort of panoramic view of its whole extent, from the terrace of the Goor-Kuttree, which is an enormous pile of building, and was formerly the residence of Avitabilé, Runjeet Singh's general, where, if all accounts be true, he exercised a merciless, but indispensably so, rule over the wild and sanguinary inhabitants of the country.

The site is well chosen for one who would be monarch, within the full scope of vision, of all that *could* be surveyed, embracing, as it does, the whole of the Peshawur valley, full thirty miles in diameter, the eye resting, as you look immediately below you, on an extended flat, a wilderness of clay roofs, which stretches for miles over the city, one vast and uniform level of a muddy brown hue, with (dimly seen in the distance) the intersecting lines of its thousand lanes and alleys.

The absence of any striking-looking building, public or private, displeases and dissatisfies the eye. You look for such things particularly in the East, where the graceful minar and dome so frequently redeem the mass of rubbish from which they spring, but here, with some few exceptions, it is all, as I have said, a dreary civic waste.

The natural scenery, however, as observed from the fortress, is really fine. The eye wanders over the whole of the valley, and a magnificent spectacle it is, mountain barriered all round with an unbroken expanse of plain, dotted with villages generally embosomed in trees, richly cultivated vales, fields of waving grain, fruitful gardens, abounding with peach, apricot, mulberry, and vine; chequered with forts and towers, and all round, edging the summits of the hills, foaming upwards, as it were, and crowning their crests, a long and snow-white fringe, broken at intervals by some interposing peak of the nearer mountain range, but seen again like the radiant moon emerging from its cloud, in undiminished and continuous beauty beyond.

At a short distance from the city is the Wazeerabaauh, or Vizier's garden, but which I have not yet seen.

Seated of an evening on this lofty terrace, it is curious to witness the gradual gathering on the house tops of the rank and fashion of the town, where, doubtless, in humble imitation of their betters, they discuss the delicate scandal of the East.

While amusing myself thus, an assemblage of elderly men, collected on a roof beneath, attracted my attention. "What's that?" I demanded. "The Punchayet," was the reply: that is, a council of five, consisting of "reverend, grave," and withal "potent seigniors" in

their way; a sort of oriental Areopagus, or Wittenagamote, assembled to try some question of municipal right, whose decisions, probably, if known, would be found to embody as much practical wisdom as the most "Select Committee of the House!"

Here, in this palace, resided Avitabilé, that stern old Feringhee chief, whom one can fancy sitting in these now deserted halls, bearded *à la Inde*, and assuredly "full of strange oaths," administering the law to the "large-handed robber," the savage of the Khyber Pass, or the murderous Afreedee, who, with as little compunction, "breaks into the House of Life," as he steals a yaboo, or shoots a Pariah dog.

Of the size of this building you may form some idea when I tell you that it lodged several hundred men of a royal corps, and furnished accommodation besides for the officers, mess-house, &c.; albeit, the apartments were of scant and comfortless dimensions. The whole fabric appeared to be like a monstrous conundrum of chunam and brick—an intricate and unmeaning puzzle of halls, passages, and closets, through which you ranged with curious and wondering eye, seeking, but in vain, to solve the problem of what *can* constitute an oriental idea of domestic architectural comfort!

At a short distance from the Goor-Kuttree is one of the two church-yards of the Station. It stands on the borders of a dreary and extensive plain, looking the very picture of desolation, and overhung by the depending branches of some lofty palm-trees, which are nailed all over with rude tin plates, bearing inscriptions to the memory of the dead.

In this dreary spot are interred eight European officers of all ranks, from the ensign to the brigadier, who, in the short space of eighteen months, paid the debt of nature. One large tomb, in the centre of the graveyard, has been erected to their memory, with a marble slab, which records the age, name, and rank of the deceased.

And now, after this flying visit to the city, I must retrace my steps. Returning from thence by the main road, which leads to the cantonment, there is little, except what I have incidentally alluded to, to attract notice, save the somewhat unusual spectacle in the East of destitution and deformity, in the shape of cripples and gaberlunzies; the one congenitally or accidentally deformed, and the other, with their supplicatory appeals, putting to shame even the persevering obstinacy of an Irish beggar.

Now and then a Mussulman orator, of the peripatetic school, meets the eye, seated on the road side, with a group of curious and ignorant spectators of all ages assembled round him, while, with downcast eye, and a leery, cogitative face, he harangues his audience with extraordinary volubility; or, turning rapidly over the pages of some ornamented native volume, descants as he goes along, eliciting at every "hit" a low murmur of applause, and a lengthened "Wah! wah!" from his hearers, solemnly toned and modulated as the litany-response.

Greatly amused with this immaculate specimen of Eastern Jeremy Diddlerism, I threw him a small coin, watching the effect; but, far too dignified to notice it, he proceeded uninterruptedly in his discourse, though I could perceive a sort of heralding to a smile on his lips when he heard the sound; then, as he advanced, artfully inter-

polating a compliment to the generous Sahib, and using it as a sort of oratorical level to raise to the highest pitch the pecuniary sympathies of the audience in his favour.

Of the society of the Station I know nothing, except what an occasional glance at the gay groups who assemble at the band, or on the evening promenade, affords; but, doubtless, it displays the average amount of Indian beauty and fashion. I will say that as far as our fair countrywomen are concerned—thanks to the salubrity of the climate—the rose and the lily preserve a greater purity and freshness there than I have seen elsewhere: so different from the faces pale, yet passing fair, of the Mofussil belles—beautiful gliding ghosts, shrouded in splendid millinery—who pass and repass you on the evening drive, but looking more like beings transmigrating to another sphere than creatures of earthly mould.

The Punjaub is undoubtedly the paradise to which the “young Peri of the West” should flee; for all that you have heard of the charms of Cashmere, the “vale of roses,” “lake of lilies,” and all that, is purely an invention of poets and other detrimentalists of the Lalla Rookh school, who are profoundly ignorant of the matter.

Even already, so great is the fame and alluring the character it has obtained, you observe now and then one of those royally endowed forms, which had stepped, as it were, by accident, you would say, without the precincts of a court to which it was native, and who, gifted with youth, beauty, and innocence, realizes the *sense*, the *fancy* of the poet,

“She looks a goddess,
And she moves a queen.”

CHAPTER XVII.

LEAVE up, and back we must go to Shubkudder. There, on my arrival, I found all in *statu quo*, nothing of moment having occurred in my absence, and the whole camp apparently paralysed into a state of chronic stupidity from the monotonous existence which they led. You knew not, of course, the cause of the inactivity which prevailed, but felt its benumbing influence not the less. You were, in fact, as the Jesuits say, merely as wax in the moulder’s hands, to receive any impression he pleased, or as a walking-stick, which became direct at will.

Obedience is the first military duty, and however the “stomach of your sense” might revolt against it now and then, you submit without a murmur to your fate.

It was, after all, however, perfectly right. Independent of the great experience and known ability of the chief, he was of course the only organ cognizant of the views and wishes of Government, and the course of policy to be pursued. The usual routine of military precaution was observed—picquets, videttes, and a cordon of sentries, with strong injunctions to fire on any intruder who lent a deaf ear to the thrice-repeated summons.

“Stand off! approach not, but thy purpose tell—
Art thou some general, or nightly sentinel?”

was the usual challenge, courteously delivered, in the good old days of Homeric fighting, but here it was the more deadly persuasive of the musket-ball.

In my time, I remember, during the first Affghanistan campaign, the unsuspecting members of twenty collectively assembled, and refusing to manifest their conscience, brought down the "condign." No casualties, however, occurred, fore-warned being fore-armed; not even a stupid Cooly venturing beyond the camp after tattoo.

To our great relief a move was again projected, our present ground being sufficiently fertilized for all agricultural purposes, and the State happily coinciding with the same, the force moved off to Mœaukail, about five miles distant, for the purpose of razing to the ground the deserted forts and bourges in that neighbourhood, which afforded lurking-places to the disaffected. Any change was welcome; and so, after a short march, we found ourselves encamped on our new ground, compressed, as at Michnee, closely together, and exposed to the pulveriferous annoyances which were daily blown in our teeth by the frequent gusts from the near gorges in the hills.

Taking a bird's-eye view of the connected chain of ruins extending perhaps three-fourths of a mile in length, it seemed to the inexperienced that there was abundant employment for a month at least. One thing was delightful, we were within hail once more of our beloved fort, and it was with feelings of self-laudatory pride and intense satisfaction that we observed it, not only standing in its original integrity, unflawed and unshaken, but absolutely improved in our absence!

The very day of our arrival at Mœaukail, operations commenced, sappers, miners, European working parties, and elephants, simultaneously taking the field. The work of demolition, once commenced, proceeded with astonishing rapidity. Bourges were mined, powder laid, and the whole line of walls undercut at the base, against which the elephants were brought to bear.

These prodigious animals, perfectly *au fait* at their work, applied themselves evidently with disrelish at first to the task; but by dint of exhortation—a peculiar sort of elephantine moral control, of which the Mahout, or driver, is a perfect master, or the more demonstrative application of an iron prod behind the ear,—they walked simultaneously to the breach, and applying the head and trunk, not with violently abutting force, but a sheer steady and continued application of strength, renewed once or twice, when down fell the whole extended mass at their feet, the elephants quietly retiring a pace or two to the rear, and silently contemplating their own handiwork.

Occasionally these sagacious animals merely used the trunk, rolling it apparently as lightly against the opposing work, as you would fillip a marble away, and then tossing it contemptuously down, a feat which would have taken a dozen strong men to perform; and then, if not executed quite to their satisfaction, they extended the foot over the debris, whisking it backwards, or trampling it forwards, until perfectly level.

Thus, as you may suppose, the whole chain of old forts, walls, and abandoned villages, were quickly razed to the ground, astonishing the

eye with the completeness of the demolition; for, on retiring to your tent for a short space, and returning again to the work, you found all a perfect flat, where half-an-hour before it was completely built over. Somewhere about eight-and-twenty bourges were blown up, and so well and effectually was the whole thing done, that on the fourth day, I think, after our arrival, our labours were at an end.

It was a necessary proceeding, this work of demolition, as the direct route to the fort lay close to these old walls and buildings, affording a place of ambuscade to thieves and murderers, and it was only a few days previously that one of our sowars, when galloping by, was shot by a concealed Momund.

This matter-of-fact affair being disposed of, we prepared to return, like the man who has been sentenced to be hanged, to the "place from whence we came," taking up fresh ground on our arrival, somewhat to the rear of our former position, and nearer to the Fort of Shubkudder, the old encampment being occupied and blackened over with myriads of crows, who evidently thought that *their* "lives had fallen in a pleasant place," judging from the universal cawing, profuse bowing, and social congratulations which were going on amongst them.

How long we were to remain here was now the universal query, but in so hermetically sealed a camp as ours it was impossible to divine.

Parables, to be sure, were uttered, but with the usual intent that seeing you might see, and hearing not understand. But, notwithstanding all this, it is generally found that those profound state secrets, which however, are rarely such, agreeing as they do, or at least should do, with the principles of honesty and common sense, reveal themselves in their own guileless simplicity to the undiplomatized sagacity of ordinary lookers on.

The fiat came forth. The villages of Paung Pao were to share the same fate as those of Mœankail, and the inhabitants to be transplanted elsewhere.

Situated close to the hills, these villages, which were in fact dens of the malignant, afforded rallying points to the disaffected, who in the event of a discovery or an attack, retreated precipitately to their mountain holds, without a chance of being overtaken. Apparently a harsh measure it was, rendered necessary by circumstances, but with a view of relieving it of its oppression; new ground for building was assigned to the inhabitants, and in such a situation that the guns and garrison of the fort could hold them completely in check.

Doubtless there was much that could not be either compensated for or restored, but as that merely involved a *sentiment*, it was of course over-looked, the simple mound, the village graves, where

"The rude forefathers of the hamlet slept,"

the trees which had grown up beside them, the clear running stream, the trimly cultivated kheat, and all the nameless associations of joy or suffering which were connected with them. These, in a political point of view, were nothing, and were wisely estimated as such. "I have

reinstated you in your possessions," said some unfeeling despot to the plaintive remonstrances of a Polish princess, "and of what can you complain?" "Yes! but can you restore to me again the *tears* of my subjects?" was the beautiful reply.

These little villages of Paung Pao, each of which bears a distinct name, appeared to be thinly populated, and were prettily shaded with trees, forming a pleasing feature in the landscape. You seldom saw an inhabitant, a group of old women and children, perhaps, sitting under the walls, or a few loiterers enjoying the genial warmth of the sun, and meditating anything you would fancy but treachery or bloodshed.

Occasionally a stray villager would find his way into camp, with a donkey load of wood or some such trifling article for sale. But the order was out, and the work was to be done. Notice to quit had been long served on the inhabitants, but with a reluctancy which was natural enough, they seemed not to believe in its reality, and consequently left their lares and penates undisturbed to the last moment.

Two days completely levelled the whole place, the poor houseless wretches fondly lingering behind. In one place I observed a whole family standing in the open air while their hut was being razed, their entire worldly property, the rude charpoy, a few earthen vessels, a sort of spinning wheel, and some small morahs or stools, lying on the ground. Silent, but evidently absorbed in grief, though no outward emotion displayed it, they looked calmly on—a fine looking man, an aged woman white with years, but with a peculiarly serene countenance, and one or two small children, constituted this family group.

It was something to be deplored, and haply pitied, at all events you could not help feeling for their lot. Where these poor creatures dispersed I know not, but for two or three days afterwards, they might be seen, like the denizens of a disturbed ant-hill, hurrying and scudding over the plain, with their household furniture on their backs—charred timbers, integral portions of the old roof-tree, mats, and such small matters. The neighbouring villages most probably received them for the present. The dispersion was general, a sort of Eastern exodus in its way, the inhabitants probably regarding us in much the same light that the Israelites did the Pharaohs of old.

The order for our return to cantonment was at length out, and accordingly on the 14th February, after a brief and un-eventless campaign of ten weeks, we marched into Peshawur, if not entitled (as we lacked the occasion) to the *Laurel Wreath*, yet as successful architects of renown, demolishers of bourges, and levellers of villages and walls, justly rewardable with the maral crown!

THE FRENCH NAVY.

BY SIR FREDERICK NICOLSON, CAPTAIN, R.N.

THE following pages are a portion of a condensed translation of an article in the *Revue des deux Mondes*. This article has since been republished under the Prince de Joinville's name. The Prince's well-known zeal and ability as a naval commander, and the popularity he enjoys among his brother officers, give importance to his writings on the naval affairs of his country; and he may justly be considered to represent the ideas and feelings of the French Navy. At the present time, when the navies of France and England are undergoing such a remarkable change, by the application of screw engines to a number of ships of the line; it is interesting to read the account of the rise and progress of the *esprit de corps* which animated the officers and crews of the French Mediterranean squadron, and by which it was brought to a very high state of order. Prince de Joinville had ample opportunities for observing the condition of the squadron he has sketched, having served for some time under Admiral Lalande, both as a junior officer, and as captain of the *Belle Poule* frigate, and he subsequently commanded the squadron himself.

A few notes have been added by the translator, one or two of which are inserted for the purpose of correcting some errors which the royal author has inadvertently committed.

The squadron maintained by France for some years past in the Mediterranean, a portion of which was visited by so many persons at Cherbourg, in 1850, forms a powerful element of her national strength.

The actions in which this squadron has been engaged, having been minutely recorded from time to time, as they have occurred, it would be superfluous to repeat these details; yet it may not be uninteresting to describe the formation of this squadron, and without wearying the reader with technicalities, to explain the means by which it was organized, and to relate the part it played in the important events of the last thirteen years.

The organization of a fleet, like that of an army, is a work of time. The officers by whom it has been commanded, the services it has been called upon to perform, together with many other circumstances, have a marked influence on the progress of its improvement. They form, in fact, a portion of its training. Keeping this consideration in view, it is our intention, to depict the infancy of our squadron; to follow its early footsteps; to trace the formation of that high spirit which animated its officers and crews in the performance of the important duties in which they were engaged, and which they have so ably and unostentatiously discharged.

The naval establishments of the empire did not survive the disasters of 1814. The attempts of the Government of the Restoration to resuscitate our ruined navy were imperfect and feeble, and we can scarcely give the name of squadron to the few vessels collected together in 1823, to assist the operations of the army against Cadiz. In 1830 the expedition against Algiers obliged France to collect a large naval force in her ports. But this was an ill-directed and temporary effort.

In 1831 Admiral Roussin, with six ships of the line, forced the passage of the Tagus, and dictated terms to the Miguelite Government.*

From this period till 1839, a few vessels were occasionally assembled, according to the political exigencies of the moment, in the Levant, or at Lisbon, or in the West Indies, as at the time of our misunderstanding with the United States respecting the indemnity of twenty-five millions.† But these small squadrons were dispersed almost as soon as they were collected; and however effective each individual ship may have been, they were not long enough together to enable the ships' companies to know each other and to acquire by cruising and exercising in company, that efficiency as a squadron which such training alone can give.

The glorious records of its former triumphs are the life and soul of the English navy. In that country, so faithful to the past, these recollections have formed, for the last century, a legacy which each generation has left to its successor. No doubt the insular position of Great Britain, the commercial and nautical habits of its people, and the glorious deeds with which its naval history is filled, are the chief causes of its naval superiority; yet, in the eyes of the attentive observer, the traditions handed down from age to age have had much influence in producing this superiority.

The French navy cannot boast of such advantages. By nature we are soldiers, and it is only through necessity that we become seamen.

* The French had well-founded grounds of complaint against the Government of Don Miguel, for cruel ill-treatment of several French subjects. England had previously obtained redress for similar injuries by the presence of a squadron off Lisbon. Imitating this example, Admiral Roussin appeared off the Tagus with six sail of the line, three frigates, and some small craft; forced the entrance of the river, and anchored off Lisbon. The opposition of the forts was but feeble, the French squadron had therefore no opportunity to distinguish itself. The operation is reported by eye-witnesses to have been performed in a creditable manner. In his subsequent negotiations with the Portuguese Government, Admiral Roussin affected much moderation; he, nevertheless, carried off the Portuguese fleet.—*Translator.*

† The United States had a claim of a million sterling against France for losses sustained by Americans, whose vessels had been detained in France by Napoleon under the Berlin and Milan decrees. The claim was acknowledged in a treaty signed by M. Horace Sebastiani, in 1831.

Notwithstanding this formal recognition of the American claims, when a bill was presented in 1834 to the *Chambre des Députés*, authorising the annual payments requisite to liquidate the debt, the proposition was rejected by a majority of 176 to 168. M. de Broglie, then Minister for Foreign affairs, resigned in consequence, and it is insinuated by Louis Blanc that this adverse vote of the chamber was effected by intrigues fomented by the Court, in order to get rid of M. de Broglie.

The president of the United States, General Jackson, aggravated the difficulties of the case by some intemperate expressions in his annual message to Congress, and diplomatic relations between the two countries were suspended. At this crisis the mediation of England was offered and accepted, but was not required. For some conciliatory expressions in a subsequent message of General Jackson's to this effect: "That attempt to extort from the fears of the French nation anything inconsistent with its feelings of justice would be futile and ridiculous," gave the *Chambre des Députés* a good opportunity of rescinding their former vote, by adopting the terms of the treaty, which they did on the 18th of April, 1835, by a majority of 289 to 137.—*T*

The revolutions we have undergone during the last half century have cruelly crippled our naval forces. During more than twenty years, the history of our navy has nothing to shew but a long series of defeats, endured with a heroism which is the more praiseworthy from being unappreciated.

All remembrance of our past glory was effaced by the disasters of 1793; nor did the wars of the Empire restore the traditions thus lost, and every trace of them had disappeared, when, some thirteen years ago, the events of the day required that France should have a fleet to maintain her legitimate influence among the great European nations. We shall see how the want felt by France was supplied; and the simple narrative of the efforts made to accomplish this object will teach us the danger of exposing a squadron to the capricious influences of a revolutionary period.

The origin of our squadron dates from the year 1839. The *Levant Station*, which in the spring was composed of three ships of the line, numbered thirteen line-of-battle-ships in November.

In the following year the fleet consisted of twenty sail of the line. This number was diminished in 1843, and was reduced to five sail in 1847. Then the reduction ceased; and this excellent nucleus of our fleet was in existence at the breaking out of the revolution in 1848, and is still afloat at the present time.

From 1839 to 1852, our ships have been constantly subjected to one uniform system of discipline, and under the immediate superintendence of the flag-officer who commanded the squadron.

Let us now enter upon its modest yet honourable history.

In the month of June, 1839, two of the three line-of-battle-ships, which then formed our *Levant* squadron, were cruising off Cape Baba, in the gulf formed by the Trojan shores and the Islands of Tenedos, Lemnos, and Mitylene. The admiral, whose flag was on board the *Jena*, had chosen this cruising-ground as being convenient for receiving intelligence from Constantinople, and on account of its proximity to the Dardanelles, which were within a few hours' sail.

We were, likewise, in the line of the packets which brought us frequent communications from our consuls and small craft on the coast of Syria, and at Alexandria and Constantinople. These communications became daily more alarming, in consequence of the critical state of the Turkish empire.

An admiral is frequently placed in a trying position, by the rapid march of unexpected events; for, having a force at his command, he can rarely remain inactive, like an ambassador, but he must act with such vigour that, under most circumstances, a change of policy is rendered impossible, should his conduct be disapproved of by his government. It was in this difficulty, of having to act without instructions, that our brave admiral found himself placed. His position was a most anxious one. A collision between the *Porte* and Egypt seemed inevitable, and there was little doubt that the Great Powers of Europe would be obliged to interfere. To add to his anxiety, the force under his command was just sufficiently large to expose him to censure if he remained inactive, and yet scarcely strong enough to enable him to act decisively when the moment for action arrived.

He felt that the only course to be pursued was to make his small squadron as efficient as possible, and to infuse such a spirit among his crews as would secure our flag from disgrace, in whatever circumstances we might be placed. "Let us become," said he, "as good seamen and gunners as the best among us, and then, whatever enemy we may have to encounter, if we make up for the deficiency in our numbers by our intrepidity, though we may possibly be overpowered by superior force, our defeat will not be inglorious."

The earnest endeavours thus made to perform great deeds with small means, taught us the habit of bringing every branch of the service to the highest state of perfection.

During the cruize off Cape Baba, the emulation of the ships' companies of the *Jena* and *Triton* rose to the highest pitch. Our young seamen displayed an ardour beyond their strength, and their careless rashness caused many accidents. The size and strength of a ship's company are important in nautical evolutions; and as in all navies the masts, yards, and sails are of nearly the same dimensions, our ill-fed, undersized seamen cannot compete, when newly embarked, with the seamen of the Northern nations. But the wholesome provisions supplied to our men, and the regular life they lead on board, soon give them the strength they lack, and careful teaching does the rest.

A seaman has much to learn; hence the varied nature of the exercises on board ship. Thanks to the firmness of the captains, and the zeal and good-will of the officers and crews, stimulated by a high spirit of emulation, and thanks, above all, to the conviction that our exercising might soon be changed for real work, our two ships became daily more efficient.

While we were cruising off Cape Baba the progress of events in the East had been rapid, and our cruize was soon to terminate. On the 3rd of July, 1839, we observed near the Island of Tenedos a vessel under all sail, which the signal-men ascertained to be a ship of war; it was the brig *Bougainville*, with important despatches for the admiral. At last, thought we, all our wearisome drilling is to become real work. The admiral himself could hardly master his impatience. He hurried on deck, and I think I see him now sitting in the large arm-chair, which his bodily weakness obliged him to use, gazing with a beaming eye through the grey haze of the evening on the indistinct spot of the horizon, where his noble ambition seemed to foresee the great deeds he would have done, had God so willed it.

M. Lalande, who then commanded our squadron in the Levant, was still in the prime of life, and though premature debility—the result of a sailor's hard life—had weakened his body, his mind had lost none of its youthful vigour. Bold, even to rashness, and endowed with unwearied perseverance, he left no means untried to ensure the success of the projects he had formed. To his exertions France owes the formation of that squadron which, for thirteen years, was her strength and her glory. Before his day our ships' companies had never been taught and exercised in that methodical and systematic manner which can alone bring a squadron to a high state of order. It is true that he was greatly aided by circumstances, and that the enthusiasm and hopes of distinction which animated his officers caused them to

second his endeavours in a remarkable manner; yet the honour is not the less due to him of having organized an unrivalled squadron. The system he introduced when he had only two sail-of-the-line under his orders, and which he continued when he commanded twenty, has become a tradition among us, and is still in force on board our fleet.

His successors have done little more than walk in his footsteps, and that squadron which in 1848 received the public praises of Sir W. Parker, may still be considered as the squadron of Admiral Lalande.

All persons felt at their ease when conversing with Admiral Lalande, but it was useless to contradict his opinions. It is true he smiled when replying to such objections, but there was a something in that smile which made you feel how futile was the attempt to shake his determination. He was the same on duty as in familiar conversation, always polite and good-natured, and though attaching but little importance to appearances, he was in reality inflexible and rigid in enforcing the execution of his orders. Indefatigable himself, never sparing either his bodily weaknesses or his infirm health, he was doubly exacting to those under his command. His good qualities were enhanced by a most remarkable modesty. "I am no better than any other officer," he used to say, "and what I can get done on board my flag-ship, every captain can accomplish in his own vessel."

No one understood so well as Lalande the art of organizing and instructing a squadron, and no one, I am firmly convinced, would have known better how to lead it into action. There was but one point upon which he was not blameless—he was too careless in maintaining discipline. Provided his orders were executed, he cared little how; nor did he support his captains as he ought, in correcting those minor offences which are unavoidable when a number of men are crowded together on board ship. In short, he could not be severe.

I never saw a man more embarrassed than Admiral Lalande, when the captain of a ship he was inspecting introduced the officers in the following terms:—"Admiral, I have the honour to present to you the officers of the —, and, I am sorry to be obliged to add, that it is impossible to be more dissatisfied than I am with the conduct of these gentlemen." This Captain, who had lately joined the squadron, waited in vain for the Admiral's reply. This brave and resolute man shrank from saying a few words in support of discipline. Fortunately, this peculiarity of the Admiral's character was so well known to us all, that it produced but little inconvenience. The captains knew they must depend upon themselves alone; therefore they never had recourse to the Admiral to support their authority. I have thought it right to note this peculiarity of Admiral Lalande's, and it is the more remarkable as he himself was most amenable to discipline. I trust I may be pardoned for having dwelt so long on the character of Admiral Lalande. I wished to express the gratitude we must all feel towards him, for having given so powerful an impulse to our fleet, and for having secured to our country a naval force which has never failed her since that time.

To return to my narrative. The Bougainville joined us at night-fall, and brought important news. The Sultan Mahmoud was dead, the

army of the Taurus had received orders to attack Ibrahim Pasha, and the Turkish fleet was to leave the Dardanelles the next day. The death of Mahmoud threw the Divan into the arms of the Russian agents, and the only army possessed by Turkey was rushing to destruction.

In all probability the Russian troops would be called to the assistance of the young Sultan. The departure of the Turkish fleet was an unfortunate incident. This fleet was supposed to be under the influence of English officers. An English ship (the Vanguard), which arrived a few days previously at Tenedos, with orders to observe the Turkish fleet, had sent her commander (now Captain Sir Baldwin Walker) on board the Captain Pasha's ship. No doubt the Turkish fleet intended to seek Mahomet Ali's squadron. The English Government wished to see the Egyptian fleet either destroyed, or at least damaged, for they looked upon it as a maritime auxiliary of France, and the ruin of Mahomet Ali was deemed by England to be favourable to her interests.

Of the three great powers interested in the struggle about to commence, two were anxious for war: Russia, because the Porte would be weakened, and she would thus become necessary to the Turks; England, in order that the Pasha of Egypt might be overwhelmed, which would destroy the influence of France in the Levant. England also rejoiced to have the opportunity of destroying in an indirect manner a number of vessels belonging to other maritime nations.*

The policy to be pursued by France was sufficiently obvious, it was to maintain the *statu quo*. It was our admiral's duty to stop the Turkish fleet; but with only two ships, that was impossible. Lalande, however, hoped to obtain from the Captain Pasha by moral influence, that which he could not demand by force.

Next morning at daybreak, all were on the alert, and all eyes were fixed on the strait of Tenedos. About nine o'clock the English ship Vanguard hove in sight, and steered towards us under easy sail, followed at some distance by a crowd of vessels. A magnificent sight burst upon us, thirty large vessels of war, line-of-battle ships and frigates, and a considerable number of small craft, stood out in a cluster from behind Tenedos. These vessels were not arranged in any order, but had grouped themselves round the flag-ship of the Captain Pasha, like an Arab tribe round its colours.

The "Vanguard" passed close to us, as if to show off her superiority. She is a fine ship, and our jealous eyes could find nothing to criticise in her appearance. She was all that might be expected from a great maritime nation. According to the custom of the English navy, the officer of the watch was alone on deck with a few men. The rest of the crew were below, and crowded to the ports to gaze at us. Her captain, a fine-looking old man, stood in the stern gallery and bowed to us in passing. We fancied that his salute savoured but little of cordiality, and that we could discern a certain expression in his

* Prince de Joinville can hardly have meant this observation seriously. Were we, then, fallen so low as a naval power that the destruction of a few Egyptian and Turkish vessels had become a matter of consequence to us, because it diminished the number of vessels of war on the high seas, and thus enhanced our naval superiority?—*Tr.*

countenance which filled our hearts with a thousand bitter recollections.*

Our ship, under the direction of Captain Burat, dashed boldly into the midst of the Turkish ships, and this manœuvre threw them into the greatest disorder.† When near the Turkish flag-ship the "Jena" hove to, and saluted the Ottoman flag. The Captain Pasha could not mistake our intentions, we opposed his passage with the utmost politeness.

The Turkish squadron hove to, and Admiral Lalande left the flag-ship to visit the Pasha; our admiral had hardly shoved off, when a Turkish steamer approached, with Osman Bey, the Riale Bey (rear-admiral) of the Fleet. Admiral Lalande left his boat, went on board the Turkish steamer, and proceeded in her towards the Turkish flag-ship. Osman Bey, who was an old acquaintance, invited him into the cabin. When there, Osman carefully closed the doors, and, having sent for his confidential interpreter, informed Admiral Lalande that the fleet had left the Dardanelles in defiance of the Divan, and that they were on their way to join the Egyptian fleet.‡

Without noticing the effect this unexpected intelligence produced on us, Osman Bey proceeded to explain the motives which had induced the Captain Pasha to take this decisive step. He was acting in concert

* Whatever may have been the expression of countenance with which Sir Thomas Fellowes, then Captain of the "Vanguard," saluted the French officers, it is just possible that the name of the ship may have had something to do with the "bitter recollections" of the "Jena's" officers, for Nelson's flag was on board the "Vanguard" at the Battle of the Nile.—*Tr.*

† The disorder occasioned by the French ships in the Turkish fleet may be easily explained. It was running before the wind, under all sail, and suddenly discovered that the French admiral wished to communicate. Being thus unexpectedly obliged to shorten sail and heave to, it may readily be understood that, in a squadron numbering but few good seamen, and not very well drilled, such a manœuvre could not be effected at a moment's warning with very great regularity.—*Tr.*

‡ The delivery of the Turkish fleet to Mahomet Ali was so admirably calculated to promote the ends of French policy in the Levant, that persons acquainted with the particulars of the transaction are of opinion that the treacherous surrender was arranged at the interview above mentioned, between Osman Bey and Admiral Lalande. The death of the Sultan having thrown unlimited power into the hands of Khosrew Pasha, known to be in the pay of Russia, the Captain Pasha, who was opposed to Khosrew, felt that his position at the entrance of the Dardanelles had become dangerous. For there he was within reach of Constantinople, to which place he had already been summoned, and he was convinced that his life would have been sacrificed, had he obeyed that order. He therefore intended to proceed to Rhodes, whence he might have communicated with the Turkish army; and the squadron and his own head being thus placed in safety, he might quietly have awaited the progress of events. It is supposed, and not without good reason, that these considerations alone induced the Captain Pasha to leave the Dardanelles, and that he did not contemplate the surrender of the fleet until after the interview between Admiral Lalande and Osman Bey. And this supposition is strengthened by the fact that the Captain Pasha was completely under Osman's influence. Long after this transaction took place the Captain Pasha declared most solemnly that he had no thoughts of delivering up the Turkish fleet when he first left the Dardanelles, and that it was all the French admiral's and the Riale Bey's doing. The confidential interpreter mentioned in the text likewise stated, on his return to Constantinople, that the whole business was arranged between the Riale Bey and the French admiral.—*Tr.*

with Hafiz Pasha, who commanded the army of the Taurus, and it was their intention to obtain an interview with Mahomet Ali, and to enter into such explanations with him as would put an end to every pretext for war between the Sultan and the Egyptian Viceroy. The Captain Pasha would then return to Constantinople, while Hafiz Pasha marched on the capital with his army, and thus united, they proposed to overturn the Government of Khosrew Pasha, who ruled the Porte in the name of the youthful Sultan; not as a Turk, but as a Russian viceroy. Bought by the Czar, Khosrew had launched his country into an impious war against his brother Mussulmen; a war that must terminate in the downfall of the Ottoman empire. "The Captain Pasha," added Osman, "wished to open his heart to the French Admiral, and to ask his advice and protection, and he feels convinced that France will approve of this plan, by which Turkey will be delivered from the oppression of a foreign influence, which cannot be otherwise removed, and the peace of the East will be maintained."

Admiral Lalande could not conceal the surprise caused by this communication; his answer was vague, and not free from embarrassment. He declined to give an opinion on the internal affairs of Turkey, and without approving of the delivery of the Turkish fleet to Mahomet Ali, he encouraged the Captain Pasha to use every effort to maintain peace, and to avert a disastrous war. He declined sending one of his officers on board the Turkish fleet, but he promised to let one of his ships accompany it, to facilitate any pacific arrangement. Osman Bey ended the conversation by requesting that not a word might be said on the subject at the official interview about to take place between the two admirals; for on board the Turkish flag-ship were several English officers, as well as dragomen, the latter of whom were in the pay of Russia, and great caution was therefore necessary. The admiral soon afterwards went on board the Turkish flag-ship, a splendid two-decker. The Captain Pasha received Admiral Lalande on the quarter-deck, and then adjourned to the cabin to drink sherbets and discuss the usual common-places which form the topics of conversation on such occasions. While this conversation lasted, an amusing bye-play was going on. Among the Pasha's staff were several English officers, who might be easily recognised, in spite of their long beards and Turkish costumes.* They seemed to say to us, with a mocking expression of countenance, "Here is the fleet, which you wished to retain in the Bosphorus; it has sailed in spite of you, and in a few days it will meet the Egyptian fleet, and Mahomet Ali's ships will be taken from him." We were careful not to retort upon them, as we well might have done after Osman Bey's conversation with Lalande, but not a smile betrayed our secret. It was enough for us to feel that their spiteful triumph would be of short duration, and that in a few days the Turkish and Egyptian fleets would be united, and form a powerful auxiliary to the French navy, should the threatening state of affairs in Europe change to open warfare.

At length Admiral Lalande returned to his ship, and the Turkish

* Sir Baldwin Walker was the only English officer in the Turkish fleet, and he did not wear a beard. There was an Englishman, of the name of Lee, in one of the other ships, but he was not an officer, nor was he on board the flagship at the time of the interview.—*Tr.*

fleet made all sail, and stood to the southward.* The Vanguard accompanied them, and we returned to our anchorage off Cape Baba. The Bougainville was provisioned from the Jena, and hurried off in the night to join the Turkish squadron, and a steamer was despatched to Constantinople. She passed through the Dardanelles unnoticed, and without a firman, and brought the important news of the defection of the Ottoman fleet to our ambassador. He received the intelligence of the battle of Nezib nearly at the same time.

Thus the Porte was deprived both of its army and its fleet. Were the Russians to advance to Constantinople? This was the problem to be solved. It was essential to be prepared for every emergency. Therefore Admiral Lalande proceeded to Vourla in the Gulf of Smyrna, to meet the reinforcements which could not fail to arrive from France.

At Vourla, the Admiral found four sail-of-the-line, which had lately arrived from France, and after completing water and provisions, the whole squadron sailed on the 13th of July, for the entrance of the Dardanelles, where it remained during four months. In this interval it was increased to thirteen sail-of-the-line. Never since the wars of the Empire had so powerful a French squadron been collected together.

The political object of our stay at the entrance of the Dardanelles was simple enough. We were to take possession of the forts which guard that celebrated strait in the event of a Russian army occupying Constantinople.

The prevailing winds and currents enable a squadron to reach the Bosphorus from the Black Sea without difficulty; while they prevent a squadron from the Mediterranean reaching Constantinople. Our steamers were too few to tow the line-of-battle ships against the current up to the walls of the Seraglio; but had the Russians advanced to Constantinople, we should have occupied the Dardanelles, and the advantages of the Russian position would thus have been greatly diminished.

While awaiting the results of the pending negotiations, we took good care not to be idle, but continued our exercising with great diligence. Our usual anchorage was in Basika Bay, opposite the ruins of Troy.

Our Admiral was not slow to take advantage of the good will which prevailed in the squadron to bring it to a state of perfection. If the old cruisers of Cape Baba had little to learn, the crews of the ships which had lately joined were not in the same condition. It was essential to make these as good as the old hands. Twice a week the

* It may be interesting briefly to relate the movements of the Turkish fleet until its surrender to Mahomet Ali. When off Rhodes, the fleet met an Egyptian steamer carrying a confidential agent of Mahomet Ali. After a long interview with this person, the Captain Pasha informed Captain Walker that Mahomet Ali had offered to place the Egyptian squadron under his, the Captain Pasha's, orders; for they were both equally opposed to the state of affairs at Constantinople. On receiving this surprising announcement, Captain Walker advised the Pasha to be very cautious, and guard against treachery, by having the fleet ready for action when meeting the Egyptian ships. This advice was followed, and after the junction of the two squadrons they proceeded in company off Alexandria. The Captain Pasha landed to hold a personal conference with Mahomet Ali, and after spending the night on shore, sent the following morning for Captain Walker, who, on landing, discovered, that the Turkish fleet had been given up to the Pasha of Egypt. Under the plea that the Turkish fleet still belonged to the Sultan, both Mahomet Ali and Captain Pasha tried to persuade Captain Walker to remain on board, but he refused, and returned almost immediately to Constantinople in an English steamer sent to convey him by Admiral Sir Robert Stopford.—*Tr.*

squadron got under weigh, and performed a series of evolutions, by which the captains and officers were practised in handling their ships, and the young seamen became inured to fatigue. It was pleasing to see how smartly they handled their sails, and how skilfully they worked both great guns and small arms. Constant target practice made them excellent shots, and many improvements in the manner of loading were introduced, which have since been adopted by other navies. These improvements enabled our men to fire several shots in a minute.*

They were also taught—and no easy task it was—to do their work as silently as could be expected from our French seamen, so full of ardour and intelligence.

After each short cruise we returned to Basika Bay, where each captain strove to anchor his ship with mathematical precision in the station allotted to him.† Capital practice this for teaching officers how to place their ships in action.

If the squadron remained at anchor, then the Admiral went on board one of the ships, made her get under weigh, and anchor off some rocky point on which a target had been placed. While the guns were fired at the target, the Admiral inspected the quarters, questioned the men, made them fire single and double shot, and grape and canister, pointed out the effects of the different kinds of shot; in short, took every means of familiarising them with the use of their arms. He would then converse gaily with the young officers, as if he had been one of themselves. It can readily be understood how anxious all were to please such a man, and how ardently we all longed to put in practice the instructions thus imparted.

I have already mentioned that the good discipline of the squadron was not due to the Admiral, who paid too little attention to this important branch of the service. Fortunately, the captains were able to maintain order and enforce obedience without the assistance of the commander-in-chief. The Admiral alone can order courts-martial, but the occasions requiring such tribunals are so rare, and the crime must have been so serious and public, and the preliminary steps are attended by so many formalities, that an admiral, let him be as good-natured as he may, cannot, if called upon, refuse to assemble this high court of justice. There is another case in which his intervention may be required, when it becomes necessary to get rid of one of those turbulent characters, whether officer or seaman, who are regardless of their duty, and insensible to reproaches and to punishments, and who sow sedition and ill-will among the officers and seamen, and thus destroy all good feeling in the ship, and damage its discipline. Such characters should be

* Allusion is made here to the practice of simultaneous loading or ramming-home both cartridge and shot at the same time, which was done in the French navy before we adopted it in ours, although it had long been practised in our field and horse artillery.—*Tr.*

† This "mathematical precision" is said to have been obtained by a not very seamanlike manœuvre. The French ships ran in with considerable way, let go their anchors in the berth they wished to take, and then trusted to their cables and stoppers to bring their ships up. It is perhaps not fair to criticise this plan, if the result was successful; yet such a method of bringing a squadron to anchor does not accord with our notions of good seamanship.—*Tr.*

instantly removed, and sent to as great a distance as possible. These are the two cases in which the supreme authority of the commander-in-chief may require to be exercised.

At Basika Bay his interposition of the Admiral's authority was rarely required, for the discipline of the squadron was fixed on the firmest basis, that is, the mutual confidence and affection between officers and men; and the respect for the Admiral who had organized this unrivalled French squadron, was unbounded.

An event had taken place which contributed in no small degree to increase our satisfaction with ourselves and our commander-in-chief, and which stimulated our ardour for improvement.

1839. An English squadron of ten sail-of-the-line arrived in Basika Bay, and anchored near us. In the midst of the confused state of politics in the Levant, the British Government had suspended for a time its feeling of ill-will against the Pasha of Egypt, in order to turn its attention to more urgent matters. The pressing danger to be averted was the taking possession of Constantinople by the Russians, and to effect this object, it became essential that France and England should act in concert. Hence the threatening attitude of the two squadrons moored side by side in Basika Bay. We little thought, then, that as soon as this pressing danger was past, the English would separate themselves from us, and, forming an alliance with the Russians, would crush our friend and ally at Beyrout. However, although the two squadrons were united for the same object, there was little friendly intercourse between them for several months.

The Admirals seldom visited each other.* Captain Napier (now Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Napier), who found some of his old opponents among our officers, fraternized with them willingly enough. But among the officers and midshipmen there were none of the usual visits and dinners so frequent when two friendly squadrons meet. The youngsters of the two squadrons met constantly at the watering-place, but they stood silently within a few paces of each other, though it is natural at their age to be communicative.

There were two reasons for this reserve. In the first place, without diving very deeply into the mysteries of politics, both parties felt that the good understanding between their two governments was not likely to be very durable; and, secondly, we were too powerful. Our squadron equalled the English in number, but was superior in every other respect.† What I now affirm has been stated publicly in Parliament by

* The state of the weather, in an open bay like Basika, may have prevented the Admirals from paying each other very frequent visits, nor is this surprising when it is considered that the English admiral was a man advanced in years, and that according to the Prince's showing, Admiral Lalande's bodily health was very feeble. It is, nevertheless, an unquestionable fact, that at that time the communications between them were constant, and no two admirals of different nations could be upon more friendly or even intimate terms. Many of the captains were in the habit of exchanging hospitalities, but as the Prince truly observes, there was little intercourse among the junior officers. See note, page 214.—*Tr.*

† Foreign squadrons rarely compete with each other in performing manœuvres; it is, therefore, not easy to compare ships of two different nations as the Prince has done. However, an accidental occurrence, which happened some years later in Naples Bay, when Sir William Parker was Commander-in-Chief in the Mediter-

Admiral Sir Charles Napier.* Our gunnery practice was as good as theirs, and we manœuvred far better. It was our custom to get under weigh two or three times a week, and the presence of the English squadron made our men display incredible alertness and activity. We went out for two or three days' cruise, and then returned, while the English squadron remained immovably at anchor; they felt that they could not compete with us, and showed no inclination to accept the challenge.† It was a novel and displeasing sight to the English to see a large French squadron, full of ardour, manœuvring among rocks and currents, without the slightest accident, and whose shot rarely missed the target. To us, on the other hand, the spectacle seemed the resurrection of the navy of France; it is impossible to describe the confidence and patriotism with which we were inspired. Little did we care if the peace of the world—which had remained undisturbed for twenty-five years—was now to be interrupted; we had many defeats to wipe out, and we longed ardently to show our strength to the world.

For the first time for many ages we should have fought the English on equal terms. The number and size of the ships were about the same on both sides; but the equality did not depend upon this, for frequently, in the days of the Empire, our fleets had met those of England in equal strength, and even in superior numbers, without, however, gaining the victory. But in those days our fleets were hastily equipped; the officers were brave, but most of them were ignorant, and the gunnery was very indifferent. Each English shot killed some twenty of our men, while our ill-directed shot either cut a small rope or made a hole in their sails. We were then, as compared to the English, what a wretched National Guard is to a well-organized army. But now the case was very different—both men and materials were of the best kind, and we had that confidence in ourselves and our means

raneean, may perhaps illustrate the comparative smartness of French and English seamen. The two squadrons, having struck lower yards and topmasts one evening, at eight o'clock on the following morning the French ships commenced sending theirs up again. Sir William Parker, who was unwilling to compete with them, waited for about half-an-hour, in the expectation that the French squadron would have finished the operation before ours began it. Losing patience at the delay, which interfered with the daily duties of the ship, he at last gave the signal, and in six minutes and a-half the *Hibernia* had her top-gallant yards across and sails loosed, and the whole squadron completed the operation in twelve minutes, while the French were still at work for some time afterwards. The time occupied by the *Hibernia* is quoted on the authority of the French admiral, Tréhouart, who frequently alluded to this incident, and praised the smartness of the English ships.—*Tr.*

* However superior Sir Charles Napier may have considered the French to our ships, he would unquestionably have been the first, had an opportunity occurred, to have endeavoured to disprove the accuracy of his own statements.—*Tr.*

† When the English squadron left Basika Bay, the manner in which it got under weigh, was the admiration of all the French officers. They acknowledged afterwards at Vourla, that, notwithstanding all their practice, they could not have done it better. The general opinion of the English officers who saw Lalande's squadron is, that the *Jena*, the flag-ship, was in very good order, and some others in fair order. It cannot be denied that, had they attacked our squadron at anchor, and without warning, the struggle would have been fearful. As this event, so ardently wished for by the French, did not take place, it is needless to speculate on what the issue of the conflict might have been.—*Tr.*

which, added to bravery, renders a squadron irresistible. The struggle would have been fierce, but the issue, in our opinion at least, would not have been doubtful. What man is there among us who, after reading the sad history of our twenty years of disasters, has not deeply studied and sought to explain the causes of our defeats? And who, after having deplored the fatal errors which produced them, has felt relieved by the consideration that it only depends upon ourselves to prevent the recurrence of such fatal reverses. A consoling reflection which diminishes our regrets for the past, and gives us hope for the future. If our late wars were disastrous, we must seek the cause in the revolutionary state of the country, the consequent ignorance among our officers, and the hasty and disorderly formation of our crews, whose patriotic ardour ill supplied the place of experience and lost traditions. We may safely affirm that we were conquered by material circumstances alone, and not for want of courage. James's *Naval History*, that official record of the British navy, bears witness that in the course of that long war, when we were not crushed at the outset by the overwhelming superiority of our rivals, we ended by bearing off the honours of the day.* Let our means of attack only be equal to theirs, we may then hope for success. Nothing can be more glorious or more heroic than the conduct of the Redoubtable at Trafalgar. But, to conquer is as honourable and more useful to the country than to die, however bravely; and the great object of all our efforts should be to secure the victory. Such thoughts as these filled our minds when moored alongside of the English squadron in Basika Bay.

Admiral Stopford's squadron had only one advantage over ours—they had several heavily-armed and well-appointed steamers. Had our services been required at Constantinople, the English line-of-battle-ships might have been towed by their steamers up to the Black Sea, while we could not have passed the Dardanelles. The English steamers were not required for this service; but they performed one not less important the following year.

They were the most useful vessels during the operations of the Allies on the coast of Syria. We had in those days only two steam vessels; and even these were not of great power, and quite unequal to tow ships-of-the-line against the current of the Dardanelles.

Towards the end of October it became evident that the Russians would give us nothing to do; accordingly Admiral Stopford sailed with the English fleet, and left us alone at Basika. The separation of the two squadrons proved that the governments of England and France had ceased to act in concert; and we began to suspect the policy of France was not to prevail in the Levant.

The admiral shared our doubts; perhaps he knew more than we did.

* The expression in the original is "l'avantage a fini par nous rester." Prince de Joinville naturally seeks to extenuate the reverses sustained by the French navy. Yet all who are acquainted with the naval history of the last war must acknowledge that many of our victories over the French were not decided by the first onset, but were only won after a good stand up-fight. "Material circumstances" were not the sole causes of the many defeats of the French navy. Our ships were generally better manned and more skilfully handled, and it may be asserted, without insult to the French, that the gallantry displayed on both sides was, to say the least, equal.—*Tr.*

Admiral Stopford had left a frigate behind, which could have no other object than to watch our motions. M. Lalande had some explanations with the English captain, and, to our great delight, urged him to leave the bay. He did not wait for a second hint, but sailed immediately.* We remained a few days longer at Basika; but the weather having become too boisterous for an open roadstead, we sailed for Smyrna, where we remained during the early part of 1840, keeping up our exercising with great diligence.

The events of 1840 are before the world, and as I am not writing a political history, it is not my intention to touch upon them. At one time our squadron thought that their ardent wishes were about to be accomplished—for a war with England seemed imminent. Our confidence was very great, and we fully anticipated a day of triumph for our navy.† But that day never came. The squadron was recalled, and its commander-in-chief superseded. We grieved for the lost opportunity, but we were not discouraged. The high spirit which animated the squadron survived this disappointment, and has remained undiminished to the present time.

* This is a surprising statement. That a French admiral should at any time call upon an English frigate to leave an anchorage, open to all the world, would of itself be remarkable enough; but it is incredible that he should have made this unusual demand immediately after the departure of the English admiral, with whom he had been acting in concert; the two squadrons having been lying together for months in the very bay from which it is alleged that he called upon the frigate to withdraw.

The facts of the case are simply these, and prove how totally erroneous is the statement made in the text:

The captain of the Tyne—the frigate in question—was unwell at the time Sir Robert Stopford sailed from Basika Bay, and the ship was left behind in consequence. Admiral Lalande, and his flag-captain, M. Bruat, were constant in their inquiries after Captain Townshend's health, and treated him not merely with the greatest civility, but with marked kindness; sending him French books, and the latest newspapers from France, even before they had been read by themselves, to entertain him during his illness.

These were the only communications which passed between the Tyne and the French flag-ship; no request nor demand to leave the bay was ever made.—Tr.

† During the operations of our squadron on the coast of Syria in the summer of 1840, the ships were necessarily dispersed in small detachments at various points along that coast. At the same time, a powerful and well-drilled French squadron was concentrated at Athens. Suppose a swift steamer from Toulon to have brought orders to the French Admiral to attack the English squadron. Might he not have fallen upon our ships in detail, before they had time to unite for their mutual support. This prospect gave the French hopes of a "day of triumph." The Prince, however, has supplied us with some consolation under the affliction of our supposed defeat; for, in his former article on the French Navy, he thus expresses himself when writing on the hypothesis of our squadron having been defeated:—"The English would speedily have appeared off our harbours with several squadrons as formidable as that which we had taken; and what should we have had to oppose to this force? Nothing but wrecks." And it is confessed by another French writer, Captain Jurien de la Gravière, that their resources were completely exhausted, scarcely a spar fit for masts remained in their dockyards, and, above all, the "inscription maritime" had been so largely drawn upon, that there were no men to replace those afloat whose period of service had expired. Even if the French squadron had been victorious, it would have been rudely handled, and, being without reinforcements or supplies of stores and men, the second naval action of the war would, in all probability, not have proved a second "day of triumph" to the French arms.—Tr.

II.

The squadron returned to Toulon, and a new epoch of its existence was about to commence. In the first place, it was necessary to save the squadron both from covert and open attacks made upon it by the financial economists in the Assembly. It is unquestionably the duty of the national representatives to scrutinize with the utmost rigour the expenditure of the public money, and to eradicate all unnecessary expenses; but such scrutiny should be conducted with great care and judgment, and the effect of reductions should be carefully considered, especially as regards the naval service.

The efforts made by those persons who supported the maintenance of the squadron, were, happily, crowned with success; and although it suffered considerable reductions between 1839 and 1842, yet it was never entirely broken up, and we must feel thankful that it still exists. For it is acknowledged by all to be a necessary element of our national strength, and a means of exerting our political influence. Whatever government may rule in France, and however indifferent it may feel towards the navy, which can never play a part in our intestine struggles, we feel confident that it will never dare to lay hands on the squadron.

If the government frequently had an onerous task to fulfil in saving our naval forces from the damaging attacks of unenlightened assemblies, our admirals had a not less difficult duty to perform. Their business was not to create, but to preserve—a work requiring good sense, and such self-denial as few men possess.

No one was better fitted to display these qualities than Admiral Hugon, who succeeded Admiral Lalande in the command of the squadron. Admiral Hugon was an old officer, and had served in the wars of the Empire; he was an excellent seaman, and universally respected; and he displayed great firmness and manly conduct in seeking no greater distinction than to continue the good system established by his predecessor.

Admiral Hugon had a reputation which might well dispense with all ambitious desires; he was too right-minded and single-hearted to wish to introduce innovations for the mere gratification of his self-love. He made Admiral Lalande's squadron his own, by adopting all that Admiral's ideas, and by carrying out the system and the arrangements he already found in force.

I am anxious to draw particular attention to this wise conduct, which has since been imitated by all the admirals who have commanded the squadron. And this circumstance has been of the greatest importance to our navy. For all the arrangements introduced into our fleet, which had long been merely temporary, were thus made permanent, and this was of itself a most valuable improvement.

Admiral Hugon was energetically assisted by his officers. Many of our young men had joined the ships-of-the-line with the hope of seeing some active service; but now, eager for excitement and novelty, they sought to be appointed to frigates and small craft, which were chiefly employed on distant stations. They were replaced by older officers, who did not

come to sea in search of excitement, and who brought with them the ripe fruits of their experience. The more advanced age of these men rendered them fitter than their younger and more volatile brother officers to perform the drudgery of keeping the squadron in good order, and ready for real work should its services be required.

Although the number of our seamen was reduced, they were still animated by the same spirit, and they were as contented, docile, and affectionate as ever, and so willing, that the task of teaching them their duty was comparatively easy.

There was, however, one dire evil from which the squadron had not suffered during the two preceding years, and which now threatened to become serious—this evil was *ennui*, one of the greatest enemies of men in general, and more especially the enemy of seamen when lying idle in harbour.

There was no prospect of impending hostilities to occupy their minds, and it seemed difficult to find a substitute for the excitement which such a prospect had formerly caused among them. The Admiral's efforts were principally directed to avert this dreaded evil, and his chief remedy was to keep the men fully employed by occasional cruises and by constant exercising and other occupations.

There is a fine bay near Toulon, large enough for the evolutions of a fleet. This bay is protected from the open sea by the Hyeres Islands, and is a most convenient place for instructing a squadron in its various duties. In this sheltered spot our squadron continued its exercises, at the time when our relations with the rest of Europe were on such a delicate footing, that we could not appear in foreign waters without exposing ourselves to meeting with other squadrons, when our wounded susceptibility might have made us forget all considerations of prudence.

The squadron anchored off the town of Hyeres, and rode there as safely as at Toulon, and equally within reach of the telegraph. But the great advantage gained was being clear of the harbour; for nothing is more pernicious to the discipline of ships of war than lying for a long time in harbour. Here we were not annoyed by the incessant changes among officers and men, which are so destructive to the good order of a ship, nor had we to endure the constant repairs which interrupt the daily exercising, and are hurtful to the discipline of the sailor, by bringing him in contact with the dock-yard workmen. When not in harbour both men and things are less frequently changed, for there we do not indulge in fanciful alterations, not having the means of carrying them into execution. Even the ships themselves seem to require fewer repairs when away from a dock-yard. Thus both the treasury and the discipline of the crews are gainers by keeping the ships out of harbour. This anchorage off the Hyeres, though not very attractive, presented such facilities for nautical evolutions as enabled the admiral to find constant employment for his men.

In any weather he could get under weigh, and sail through one of the three passages into the open sea, and he could, at all times, easily return to the anchorage for shelter.

Frequent disembarkations, either on the desert shores near the mouth

of the Guapeau, or sham attacks against the old fortifications of Porquerolles, served to vary the monotony of the daily routine.

It must not be supposed that these last exercises were merely intended to employ an idle hour; on the contrary, they formed a most important branch of our seamen's education, and were frequently put in practice at this anchorage, because the facilities for making these armed landings were greater here than in foreign ports.

This mode of warfare will evidently be of great importance in all future wars. In fact, all recent naval expeditions, such as ours in Mexico, La Plata, and Tahiti, and those of the English in Syria and China, have been a series of disembarkations and coups de main; and the daily increase of steam vessels will tend to make such operations more frequent. It is, therefore, most important to accustom our men to them. No operation requires more care and coolness, and these are precisely the qualities in which our hot-headed seamen are most deficient, especially when they find themselves on shore.*

We see, therefore, that our squadron did not waste its time while lying off the Hyeres between 1840 and 1848, but kept up its former active habits, even whilst lying in apparent idleness off the shores of France.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE WAR IN CHINA.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

By A. HAUSSMANN, ATTACHE TO MONS. LAGRENE'S EMBASSY IN CHINA.

(Continued from page 62.)

CHAPTER IV.

Arrival of the British forces—First expedition to the North—Taking of Chusan—Description of Tinghae.

THE end of 1839, and the first months of 1840, were unmarked by any important event. The news from China had caused a great sensation in England; and the Queen's ministry, without having formally resolved on war, had, nevertheless, sent out to the East a force sufficient properly to support negotiations, and to parry every event.

Ere long, in fact, numbers of vessels arrived in the Chinese seas; and, towards the end of 1840, the English squadron anchored near Bocca Tigris, at the mouth of the Tcho-Kiang (the Canton or Pearl river), amounted to fifteen men-of-war, three line-of-battle ships of 74 guns each, two forty-four-gun frigates, and four steamers; which, with other craft and twenty-five transports, bearing about four thousand troops, formed this imposing force, commanded by Rear-Admiral

* The reader cannot fail to remark how earnestly the Prince dwells upon the importance of practising the scamen of the French navy in shore-attacks. In many parts of this sketch he alludes to the embarkation of troops in steam vessels, and their subsequent landing upon some unprotected part of an enemy's coast. If the French navy is so much in the habit of practising this species of operation, it is right that we, on this side of the channel, should bear the fact in mind. Nor ought we to forget what opportunities the possession of Algeria has given France to practise her army in embarkations and landings on a large scale.—*T7*.

George Elliot, a relative of the superintendent, and by Sir Gordon Bremer.

The blockade of the Canton river was formed on the 28th June, 1840, by order of her Britannic Majesty's government; but the Rear-Admiral and Captain Elliot, both appointed plenipotentiaries of Great Britain in China, perfectly understood that it would be a mere loss of time to commence negotiations, at this moment, with the Canton authorities.

Misunderstandings had reached such a height that they could now scarcely be cleared up, unless in the vicinity of the capital of the empire, and by the ministers of the court of Peking in person.

The plenipotentiaries, therefore, took advantage of the south-western monsoon, which lasts till September, to steer for the north of China. Their intention was to blockade the mouths of the Yang-Tze-Kiang and of the Pei-Ko—two rivers of considerable importance to the commerce of the country, and the latter of which flows from the environs of the capital. By this means, hopes might still be entertained of obtaining a pacific solution, and of preparing a favourable reception for a letter with which Lord Palmerston had charged Admiral Elliot for the emperor.

A few vessels having been left near Bocca Tigris, to maintain the blockade of the Canton river, the main body of the squadron got under weigh on the 30th June, 1840.

When the expedition arrived near Amoy, one of the principal ports of the province of Fo-Kien, a boat was sent towards the coast with a copy of Lord Palmerston's letter to the emperor, which was to be delivered to the highest mandarin of the locality. But the Chinese soldiers, drawn up in battle array on the beach, would not allow the boat to approach. The next day, the *Blonde* frigate having anchored within cannon shot of a landing place, sent, in her turn, her gig, with an interpreter (Mr. Thom) on board, after having first hoisted a large piece of sail-cloth, on which was specified, in large Chinese characters, the all-peaceable motive which directed her coming.

Hostile preparations had been made on the shore during the night; but, in spite of several pieces of cannon placed there in battery, Mr. Thom bravely advanced, holding the letter in his hand. At this sight, the fury of the Chinese knew no bounds; and when the boat, which was prudently impelled stern foremost, had nearly touched the shore, they endeavoured to take possession of it. But Mr. Thom then ordered the sailors to back their oars a few strokes, and called out, "For the last time, will you or will you not receive the letter?" "No!" shouted all the Chinese, "and we are not afraid of you." On this, Mr. Thom gave orders to return immediately to the frigate; but the impulsion given to the boat was so violent that he lost his footing, and was thrown down—a happy fall for him, for, at the same moment, an arrow was shot at him that would infallibly have reached its aim, had he remained standing. At the same time, balls and bullets began to whistle round the ears of the English. But, just as the enemy was about to pour on them a general discharge, the captain of the *Blonde*, who had attentively witnessed the whole scene, sent the

Chinese a couple of shot, which killed half-a-score of their men, and put the rest to flight. After having cannonaded a fort on the coast without much success, the frigate went off to join the squadron, which continued its course to the north.

In the early part of July, Sir Gordon Bremer (who had preceded the plenipotentiaries in the *Wellesley*) reached the Archipelago of Kion-Chan or Chusan, the southern-most isle of which is situated under the 29th degree of north latitude.

The traveller who has just quitted the arid shores of Macao, or Hong-Kong, meets here the most agreeable contrast. These islands present to the eye, in every direction, fertile hillocks, covered even to their summits with vegetable and rice fields, divided by an infinity of small enclosures.

Not far removed from the Yellow River and the Grand Canal, situated at the mouths of the Tahir and of the Yangtee-Kiang, whose length almost equals that of the Mississippi, and whose waters can bear ships of the largest burthen several hundred leagues into the interior, commanding the richest ports and the most populous cities of the empire, Chusan is, as a military position, of the first importance, and may be considered as the key of the oriental provinces of China. It is there that any hostile naval force must establish the centre of its operations; for, from this formidable point, the enemy can swoop down in a few days on Ningpo, on Shanghai, and on the immense cities of Hang-chou-fou, of Nankin, and of Sou-chou-fou, which are the principal centres of Chinese commerce and industry.

The chiefs of the English expedition judged it then quite indispensable to secure, above all, a strategical position, the advantages of which were already well known to their navy—that navy from whom the universe hides now but few of its secrets. Sir Gordon Bremer soon appeared before one of the suburbs of Ting-hae, the capital of the island of Chusan. This suburb is situated on the shores of a fine roadstead. He immediately opened parley with the mandarins of the country. A Chinese admiral having gone on board the *Wellesley* with some of his officers, Sir Gordon, with the intention of inducing him to surrender and abandon Chusan, drew his attention to the redoubtable calibre of his guns.

"I am weak and you are strong," replied the Chinese. "I know that my resistance will be useless, but my duty bids me combat."

The next day the commander fixed on a delay of a few hours, at the expiration of which the *Wellesley* opened her fire on the junks collected in the roadstead, and against the fences on shore, which had been fortified during the night. The junks, as well as half-a-score of wretched cannon on the shore, returned the fire. But the broadsides of Sir Gordon's four ships speedily reduced the enemy to silence. The Chinese took to flight, and the landing of the British troops was effected without difficulty. They immediately took up their position on a hill which commands the suburb of Ting-hae, and on which they hoisted the national colours.

The Chinese, who held out still behind the enclosures of the town, had taken the precaution of breaking down a bridge which led to the

gate facing the suburb. They opened an irregular fire on the English, who contented themselves that day with silencing them by their musketry, reserving the attack on Ting-hae for the morrow.

At day-break the following morning, the English marched on the town, which had, however, been abandoned. The inhabitants, dreading the pillage, had most of them taken flight, carrying away with them their more precious goods.

The English were masters of Chusan; and the first conquest of Queen Victoria's troops in the Celestial Empire was an island forming part of the jointure of the Empress-Mother.

Some provisions were found in the shops of Ting-hae, but the inhabitants were in no hurry to return to the town, in spite of the highly pacific proclamation of the conquerors, and victuals soon became very dear. Divers acts soon occurred to augment the bad feeling of the natives towards the English, whose conciliatory language was unfortunately often contradicted by facts. Sickness was soon added to short commons, and made numerous victims among the English. In a word, their position at Ting-hae became more and more unpleasant. The thirty thousand inhabitants of this town had, in great part, emigrated to the neighbouring continent, and the English had taken their place in the dwellings. These houses, with arched roofs, consist mostly of a ground floor only, and are each surrounded by a wall. The author, during his sojourn at Ting-hae, in 1845, lived alone for nearly a month in the midst of a respectable Chinese family, in one of these modest habitations. The principal room was a very tidy little parlour, at one end of which were several niches, hollowed out of the wall, and containing small stone tablets covered with inscriptions; these tablets were consecrated to the names of the proprietor's ancestors. On certain days a table, loaded with fruits, preserves, cakes, and roasted meats, was placed before these little altars, and lighted by several tapers. Father, mother, sons, and daughters assembled at these domestic solemnities to perform their devotions. Nothing could be more patriarchal than the life of these good folks, whose confidence and friendship the author readily gained by treating them with respect and gentleness.

The streets of Ting-hae, paved in the middle, are wider than those of most other Chinese towns. They contain few remarkable edifices, though the pagodas are worthy of a visit—above all, the one dedicated to the god Boudha, which is extremely curious. In the first court of his temple rises an elegant little tower, containing a very large old bell without a clapper, and entirely covered with inscriptions. At the bottom of the court is a square building, adorned with four enormous statues, representing the guardians of the god. The first is a formidable warrior, with a black and scowling visage; the second a musician holding a guitar; the third grasps a serpent by the head; and the last holds, citizen-like, a parasol. On leaving this first edifice, you traverse a second court leading to the sanctuary. There stand three gigantic gilt statues, all representing Boudha, but under different forms. At the end of the sanctuary are the statue of Kwanine, God-

ness of Mercy, riding on a dolphin, and forty perfectly-modelled statues of saints, philosophers, and heroes.

The environs of Ting-hae are cheerful and well cultivated. Numerous and well distributed rivulets water the rice grounds ; green hills rise here and there, shaded by pretty woods of firs and bamboos, that national growth of China, useful in a thousand ways. Modest sculptures appear dotted over the country, assuming in some places the form of a low hut, whose arched roof is covered with tiles ; in others that of a simple mound. Occasionally fine monuments are also to be seen, surrounded with marble lions, and loaded with inscriptions. These contain, no doubt, the remains of rich mandarins. The author was one day not a little surprised at discovering, in the midst of a wood, at the bottom of a valley, a small school of half a score of labourers' children, busied in writing or reciting their lessons, under the direction of an old pedagogue, whose hand reposed on a long rod. Elementary instruction is more generally diffused among the lower classes of the Chinese empire, than in those of many European states.

The island of Chusan is from sixty to sixty-six miles in circumference, and contains a population of about two hundred thousand souls. It produces more rice than the inhabitants require for their consumption. It exports also great quantities of tam-chou, a liquor much relished by the Chinese, and obtained from a fermentation of rice mixed with certain dried vegetables and sugar. The cotton and tallow trees are common. The climate of the island is pleasant, but the miasma from the marshy rice grounds renders it unwholesome in the season at which the English arrived there.

CHAPTER V.

Edict of the Emperor—Blockade of the Rivers—Despatch sent by the English Plenipotentiary to the Sovereign—Ability of the Mandarin Ke-Shen, who induced the British forces to retreat towards Canton—Captivity of an English Officer, taken by the Chinese at Chusan.

AFTER the occupation of Ting-hae by the British forces, a mandarin named Vou, vice-governor of the province of Tche-Kiang, of which, Chusan forms a part, addressed to the Emperor a long report, in which he admitted that the English cannon had wounded a great number of Chinese soldiers and officers, and sunk many of their junks. But instead of announcing that the evacuation of Chinghae had taken place without combat, the report mentioned an imaginary struggle, in which two mandarins were supposed to have lost their lives in endeavouring to repulse the English from the town.

This account, veiled as it was, excited nevertheless the most violent wrath in the breast of the Sovereign.

"There is no need of an inquiry," wrote the monarch to his privy council, "in order to ascertain the cowardice of the land and sea forces of the Tche-Kiang. These wretched foreigners no sooner com-

menced their seditious violence in this province, than the great officers, civil and military, were struck with terror and lost all presence of mind. They are good for nothing but to feed well and live in repose and pleasure. You reports that some English vessels have appeared before Ting-hae, and excited disturbances. Our officers must be no better than so many wooden statues to have allowed these miserable barbarians thus to land, and hoist the standard of revolt. Let You and Tchu then be dragged before the tribunals, to be judged and punished according to their conduct. Respect be unto the Lins."

At the same time, the Emperor caused a formal order to be sent by courier, for the English to be attacked and driven out of the province of Tche-Kiang.

As to the English plenipotentiaries, they had undertaken pacific negotiations. Masters of Chusan, both Admiral and Captain Elliot strenuously endeavoured to induce the chiefs of the Chinese fleet, then in the river of Ningpo, to accept the copy of Lord Palmerston's letter to the Emperor. But every effort to effect this purpose proved useless, and the letter was obstinately refused. They then established the blockade at the mouths of the Yang-te-Kiang and the Tahia, which was the most terrible blow they could inflict on the commerce of the country. They left there three corvettes, two schooners, and a transport. Several other vessels, supported by a small garrison, having been ordered to keep Chusan, the plenipotentiaries proceeded, at the head of eight sail, to the mouth of the Pei-ko, situated about one hundred and twenty miles from Peking, where they intended to enter into immediate communication with the imperial court.

The *Wellesley* flag-ship anchored there on the 9th of August, 1840, and the next day but one the *Madagascar* steamer penetrated into the river, to the great astonishment of the natives, who had never seen a steam-ship.

Keshen, the governor of the province, an influential member of the imperial cabinet, and one of the three most considerable political personages of China, had just been informed of the approach of the English, and, unlike the rest of the authorities along the coast, he had prepared a most flattering reception for the British fleet.

A consummate diplomatist, and far superior in ministerial intelligence to the rest of his colleagues, he was perhaps, at that moment, the only Chinese statesman who viewed judiciously the state of affairs, and recognized its grave and alarming nature.

He took therefore upon himself to swerve from the line of conduct prescribed by the Emperor's late edicts.

A Chinese officer, accompanied by provisions of every kind, offered to the squadron by Keshen, went immediately on board the vessel bearing the English plenipotentiaries, and they afterwards received a visit from one of the mandarin's aides-de-camp, who was ordered to receive those very despatches which had been formally refused in the Ningpo river. They were committed to his charge to be delivered to the Emperor.

After a few days' parley, the Chinese minister obtained a brilliant diplomatic triumph; for, without any concession, he dispelled a pressing

danger, by inducing the plenipotentiaries to leave the Pei-Ko—that is, the neighbourhood of the capital—after the conclusion of an armistice, and to return to Chusan with the squadron; then to raise the blockade of the rivers, and fall back from Chusan on Canton, whither Keshen was to repair, in his turn, in his quality of governor and minister, to resume the negotiations—transported, by this clever manœuvre, from the north to the south of the empire.

It may be asked, how could Admiral and Captain Elliot fall into such a snare, and sacrifice the fruits of all the operations of the campaign, in order to please Keshen? Why did they so suddenly renounce the pursuit of their easy success, while they saw the most pacific succeed to the most hostile demonstrations, while the sovereign and all his court were seized with terror at the rapid and unexpected triumphs of the English?

After the departure of the British squadron, Emperor Tao-Kwang addressed the following communication to his council of state:—

“The red-haired strangers having presented an extremely humble petition to the authorities of the port of Tien-Tsin, with the view of obtaining an increase of our favours, we have seen right to order Keshen to signify to them that they were expressly forbidden henceforth to excite any commotion in the country, giving them well to understand, at the same time, that they might present themselves at Canton only. Conformably to the report of Keshen, the strangers in question have submitted to those orders, and have departed for the south, promising to commit no disturbance along the coast, provided their vessels were not fired on. . . .

“These barbarians have lately been so turbulent (though perhaps, to a certain point, instigated to the rebellion of which they have been guilty), that they would merit to be detested, punished and exterminated. But as they have since been repulsed by the resounding thunders of several of our ports, and have consented to solicit our indulgence, we may forget the past.

“We have been pleased this day to send Keshen in all haste to Canton, there to examine matters, and conclude an arrangement.”

The English squadron, which had left the mouth of the Pei-Ko on the 15th September, arrived, towards the end of the same month, at Chusan, where sickness was making terrible ravages in the garrison.

A few days previously, Captain Anstruther, of the Madras Artillery, had fallen victim, in a curious manner, to the treachery of the Chinese. Having gone out sketching, according to his custom, a good distance beyond the walls of Ting-hae, accompanied by an old Lascar, he went too far from the town, and shortly afterwards perceived that he was followed by a numerous band of ill-looking Chinese, armed with sticks and pikes. They soon fell upon the Englishman and the Lascar, who were obliged to take to flight. But the inhabitants of the valley in which they had entangled themselves, cut off their retreat, and the old Lascar was knocked down by the Chinese, who dispatched him by battering out his brains. After a valiant resistance, Captain Anstruther also bit the dust; but, instead of killing him, like his companion, they tied his

hands behind his back, gagged him, and proceeded to belabour his knees with a bamboo, in order to deprive him of the possibility of flight. They then bore him in a palanquin to the farthest part of the island, where he remained till night-fall, surrounded by a few wretches, who repeated, from time to time, the word "Ningpo," intimating, by significant gestures, that his head would be cut off as soon as he arrived in the next town, whither he was accordingly conducted the next day; and, in spite of his wounds, the very worst treatment was inflicted on him throughout the route.

At Ningpo, Captain Anstruther underwent an interrogatory, and was then sent to prison, and placed in a cage about three feet in length and height, by two feet wide. Handcuffs were placed on his wrists, which were fastened to an iron ring about his neck, and his legs were loaded with heavy chains. The following day, he again appeared before the magistrate, who addressed questions to him, by means of an interpreter, relative to steam boats. The prisoner having offered to sketch one, his proposal was accepted, and the drawing pleased the mandarin so well, that, in order to show his satisfaction, he allowed the captive to have something to eat, and afterwards a little hot water to wash the blood and dirt from his wounds. After a few days, he rose so much in favour that his cage was changed for one a couple of inches larger! But indescribable was the wonder of the captive, when, one fine morning, he beheld several other English enter his prison, enclosed in cages like himself! Shipwreck had been the cause of their falling into the hands of the Chinese; and amongst them was a Mrs. Noble, the widow of a merchant captain, who had perished in the waves with their young infant.

This unhappy woman and her fellow-prisoners, after having miraculously escaped the fury of the elements in a frail skiff, had met on the coast with some natives, who, after having supplied them with a little food, of which they stood so much in need, had soon carried them off, ill-treating them, loading them with fetters, and dragging them, almost naked, from town to town, like wild-beasts, shown up to a hostile and cruel populace, from whom they received a thousand outrages. One day, Mrs. Noble was brought before the wife and daughters of a mandarin. There, at least, she hoped to meet with some leniency,—some compassion; but the ladies behaved to her with the most insulting contempt. It was soon decided that the prisoners should be caged; and their promenade through the country continued, amidst the jeering curiosity of the public. On arriving soon after at Ningpo, they were somewhat better treated. The English plenipotentiaries, informed at length of their captivity, sent them some assistance, with the happy news of their speedy deliverance. But it was not till the month of February, 1841, that they, with Captain Anstruther, regained their liberty.

(To be continued.)

NAPOLEON III.

THE POLITICAL STATE OF EUROPE.

THE political state of Europe at the present moment is, to say the least, enigmatical. The threads of the political web are entangled; it is not improbable that the Gordian knot may be finally cut by the sword. Since 1848, Europe has been the theatre of a great historical drama. The curtain rose on the 24th February, (1848); thrones were upset in rapid succession; blood flowed in torrents; under the mask of Liberty, Anarchy lorded it for a time supreme; society stood on the brink of ruin. France, as was the case in 1789, was the mainspring of every action, and on her movements depended, more or less, the fate of the rest of Europe. The second act closed with the proclamation of a French republic, recognized by the other powers which had gradually resumed their former positions. The curtain has now fallen upon the Empire. Will the fourth act be a European war? If so, the fifth and last will be a *Restoration*.

The assumption of the Imperial purple by Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, to the exclusion of the Bourbons, in defiance of existing treaties, is one of those landmarks in history, if we may so express it, to which future generations will point with wonder; on which posterity will dwell with interest and astonishment. The whole fruits of Wellington's campaigns have been blasted by the *coup d'état* of 2nd December, and yet, curiously enough, a Bourbon* was the first to recognize the new Emperor, England the second to accredit a minister to the usurper.

It is not our intention, in the present article, to moralize upon the rise of this, in many respects, extraordinary man, who, a fatalist in creed, and endowed with rare cunning and audacity, combined with an unbending will (no unusual phenomena in men of his stamp), has broken like reeds all who have dared to oppose his way to the throne of France; and has succeeded in consolidating himself, to all appearance at least, upon the seat of Charlemagne. "If I was my own grandson," exclaimed Napoleon at St. Helena, "I should have founded a dynasty which the combined forces of the world could not have shaken!" Those words of his uncle sank deep into the heart of the author of *Idees Napoléoniennes*, and struck root there. The name of Napoleon the Great was valuable political capital to start with. It has been well invested, and returns large profits to the adventurous speculator. By adopting the title of Napoleon III., Louis Napoleon has carried out the idea of the exile of St. Helena, as he has studied and followed every act of that great man, making him, as it were, a beacon to light him on his path.

But even now a crisis is impending. A protest of the three great northern powers hangs suspended, like the sword of Damocles, over his head. With the Imperial crown on his brow the despot trembles; there is no going back; the Rubicon is passed; he has burnt his ships; the scabbard is thrown away. The three great powers, after considerable delay, have, it is true, accredited ministers to him as the

*King of Naples.

ruing power of France; but the credentials were accompanied by notes which expressed the full determination of those powers to maintain the treaties of 1815, and the territorial limits of France laid down in those treaties. Louis Napoleon is cut by his brother Emperors. The Emperor of all the Russias will not condescend to style him *mon cher frère*. The title of Napoleon III. is not even mentioned in the new credentials of the great northern powers, who only recognize the existing form of government in France, *de facto*, with reserves as to hereditary Imperial rights. The reception of the diplomatic corps on New Year's day, instead of inaugurating a triumph, designated a humiliation; even the Papal Nuncio hesitated to present his credentials till further delay would have been followed by a chastisement. The smaller states of Germany, which had hung back, trembling between a Scylla and a Charybdis, will now breathe more freely; whilst every upright-minded man will rejoice in his heart that the balance of power in Europe remains unshaken, and the peace of the world is more likely to be preserved.

The French government hesitated for a considerable time in receiving the credentials of the northern powers in their present shape, but Louis Napoleon combines in his character the pliancy of steel with the firmness of iron. He knows how to bend to circumstances, but starts back into rigid firmness when the moment for action is at hand. He never forgets an injury, and like the pelican, nourishes his own offspring with his blood. He possesses all the requisite qualities of a great criminal; the storm has blown over for a moment, but the atmosphere is still heavy with ill-boding clouds.

The visit of the Emperor of Austria to Berlin, has been attended with great results. It is the first time that a descendant of the House of Hapsburg has embraced a Hohenzollern within his own halls, and sworn friendship to a Prussian monarch, and the highest importance is attached to this event. It is not long since the Czar was the guest of Frederick William, and afterwards paid a visit to Vienna. A new Holy Alliance has been entered into between those three monarchs, to support each other against the common enemy, and prevent any attempt at the extension of the French frontier.*

On the 20th May last, a secret treaty was signed between the northern powers in which they declared that the basis of European order was hereditary right; that as regarded France, the house of Bourbon personified and represented that hereditary right; and that the present head of that house was the Count de Chambord; that the power exercised by Louis Napoleon (then only President of the French Republic) was a power *de facto*, which could not prop itself up even with the pretended right of the Emperor Napoleon, since the latter voluntarily

* Of the ambitious views of Louis Napoleon, sufficient has transpired to induce England to arm—to be prepared for all eventualities.

His conversation with M. Ducos, the Minister of Marine, relative to the French steam navy, his declaration that the Mediterranean ought to be a French lake, and the recent pamphlet, *Les limites de l'Empire*, published and allowed to circulate with the Imperial sanction, are sufficient indications of the Imperial views. The position taken by the northern powers may modify those views; and in reply to the congratulations of the *corps diplomatique* on New Year's day, he expressed a hope that, with divine protection, he should be enabled to increase the prosperity of France, and ensure peace in Europe.

renounced, by the first article of the treaty of Fontainebleau, for himself, his successors, and descendants, as well as for each member of his family, all the rights of sovereignty and domination, as well over the French nation and the kingdom of Italy, as over any other country.—They regarded the assumption of power by Louis Napoleon as the ‘negation’ of hereditary right, and for these motives, considered it their duty, beforehand, to determine by common accord the conduct which they ought to hold in the event of Louis Napoleon proclaiming himself hereditary Emperor. The secret treaty, moreover, stipulated that, ‘in the case that Louis Napoleon should declare himself hereditary Emperor, the powers would not recognize the new Emperor, and would address to the French government, as well as to all the other European powers, a protest founded upon the principles of public law and on the letter of the treaties. They would afterwards consult, according to the circumstances, as to the ulterior measures which they might think it necessary to adopt.’

Now, Louis Napoleon has declared himself hereditary Emperor, not only by assuming the title of Napoleon III., but by declaring that title of Emperor hereditary in the Bonaparte family. By the sixth article of the senatus consultum, of the 23rd December last, the members of the Imperial family called eventually to the succession, and their descendants, are French Princes. The eldest son of the Emperor takes the title of Prince Imperial. And in the official columns of the ‘*Moniteur de l’Empire*’ of the 24th December, an imperial decree appeared, the first article of which, in case of Louis Napoleon dying without direct heir, legitimate or adopted, decrees that—‘Our well-beloved uncle, Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, and his descendants, direct and legitimate, the issue of his marriage with the Princess Catherine of Wurtemberg* from male to male, by order of primogeniture, to the perpetual exclusion of the females, are appointed to succeed.’ It is true, that in his speech to the two great bodies of the state, when they presented him with the Imperial dignity, he said, that he took that title because the logic of the people had already given it to him in their acclamations; because the senate had legally proposed it; that his reign did not date from 1815, but from the moment he was elected. But so flimsy a veil does not conceal the nakedness beneath. He has, moreover, settled royal appanages on each member of his family, and divided the royal palaces between them as residences. A witty saying of the *spirituelle* and beautiful Princesse Mathilde defines the real state of the Empire better

* Jerome, the only surviving brother of Napoleon I, was twice married, first to Elizabeth Patterson, 1803, daughter of a wealthy Baltimore merchant. He was at the time an officer in the French Navy, and on a visit to the United States. This marriage was annulled by a decree of the Emperor Napoleon, in April, 1805. Their son, Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, born in England, 1803, now resides in Baltimore, where he inherited a large estate from his maternal grandfather. He married an American lady, by whom he had two sons, one of whom, Napoleon Jerome, is a Lieutenant in the U.S. Navy. After his divorce, Jerome married Princess Catherine of Wurtemberg, by whom he has two sons and one daughter. Of the former, one survives, Napoleon Joseph, born at Trieste, Sept. 8, 1822. He is the probable heir to the Empire, should it last so long. His republican principles are well known. His father is in his sixty-ninth year. His daughter, by the Princess of Wurtemberg, is the beautiful Princesse Mathilde.

than the soundest logic of the most calculating philosopher. Separated à l'amiable from Prince Demidoff, she receives 300,000 francs rentes from him; Louis Napoleon offered her 400,000 francs from his civil list, if she would decline the former. "*J'aime mieux, trois cent mille francs hypotéqués sur les mines de l'Oural,*" replied the Princess "*Que quatre cent mille francs?*" rejoined the Emperor. "*Hypotéqués sur l'Empire,*" added his cousin, with an arch smile.

Meantime the senatus consultum of the 23rd December, has placed unlimited power in the hands of the present ruler of France. His power is as despotic as that of the Emperor of Russia or the great Mogul. The last vestige of parliamentary government has been destroyed in France. The Emperor alone has the power to contract commercial treaties, and the legislative body is deprived of all control over the taxation and expenditure of the country.

The delay of the northern powers in accrediting their representatives to the Emperor of the French is tantamount to a protest; but there is a difference between a tacit protest and an official one. Should they address a formal protest in the sense of the one addressed to the European powers on the 13th March, 1815, after Napoleon's escape from Elba, the probable ultimate result will be, the advance of a French army to the Rhine, and a European war.

Count de Chambord would then be precisely in the same position as formerly Louis XVIII.; and Waterloo would have to be fought over again.

And how does England stand in the midst of these impending fears?

Unshaken by the great political convulsions of 1848—confiding in the loyalty of her sons—England can smile in peace and prosperity. Should the hour of danger come, the nation will rise like one man for the national defence. With one of the strongest ministries ever formed—offering the noble spectacle of a total abnegation of personal ambition on the part of each individual member—a proud example has been set to the country. It was but the other day that Lord Aberdeen declared what would be the foreign policy of the Government under existing circumstances; and his words are calculated to make a deep impression, and inspire implicit confidence. "For the last thirty years," said the noble Earl, "the principle of the foreign policy of this country has never varied. There may have been difference in execution, according to the different hands entrusted with the direction of that policy; but the foundation of the foreign policy of this country for the last thirty years has been the same. It has been, to respect all independent states; a desire to abstain as much as possible from interfering in the internal affairs of other countries; an assertion of our honour and interest; and, above all, an earnest desire to secure the general peace of Europe by all such means as we have in our power. I will not say we may not have our sympathies excited on behalf of certain states, and their endeavours to promote constitutional government; but the principle of our policy has always been to respect the independence of other states, and not to interfere with their internal concerns. This, I trust, will be still the case, and that we shall retain the friendship and deserve the good-will of foreign powers of all descriptions, whatever may be the nature of their government or constitution.

If it ever should be the fate of this country to be called on to interfere, my earnest hope is that it may be only to exercise the blessed influence of peace and good-will. *Earnestly as I desire to see a continuance of peace, and anxiously as I hope to avoid hostilities, at the same time I am by no means disposed to relax in those defensive preparations which have been recently undertaken, and were, perhaps, too long delayed.* Not that these indicate any expectations of an alarming and hostile character; on the contrary, they are adopted in the interests of peace; and, as these preparations are essentially defensive, they ought not and cannot give umbrage to any power.”*

Let us now examine into the much-questioned title of Napoleon III., which has given rise to these warlike though defensive preparations. It is not improbable that many of our readers entertain doubts on the subject of Napoleon II.

It was on the morning of the 31st March, in the memorable year 1814, that Paris surrendered to the allies. On that same evening, the Senate, presided over by Talleyrand, declared Napoleon deprived of the throne, hereditary right abolished in his family, the people and the army absolved of their oath of allegiance to him. On the 11th April, Napoleon formally abdicated at Fontainebleau. A treaty was signed the same day at Paris, between Austria, Prussia, and Russia, on the one hand, and Napoleon on the other, to which Great Britain acceded on the 27th April, according to the first article of which, as already stated, Napoleon renounced for himself, his successors and descendants, as also for every individual member of his family, all claim of sovereignty or domination, as well over the French empire and the kingdom of Italy, as over any other country. By the 20th article of that treaty the high allied powers bound themselves to guarantee its execution. This treaty was ratified by Napoleon on the 12th April, and countersigned by the Duke de Bassano. The third article of this treaty conferred the Island of Elba upon him, for which he left on the 20th. The sanctity of an oath was never regarded as binding by Napoleon; the same may be said of the present Emperor. On the 26th February, 1815, he escaped from Elba, and on the 20th March following, entered Paris without firing a shot, at the head of an army assembled by the prestige of his name. All Europe was in commotion at the news of his escape. At the Congress of Vienna, on the 13th March, 1815, the representatives of Austria, Russia, Prussia, Great Britain, France, Spain, Portugal and Sweden, met in council, and on the 25th, a solemn treaty was signed by them binding them to maintain entire the treaty of Paris of 31st May, 1814.

The war which followed terminated on the 18th June, on the field of WATERLOO.

Napoleon saw that all was lost, and on the 22nd June, abdicated a second time, after a conference with a deputation from the two Chambers, which had declared themselves *en permanence*. In this abdication Napoleon says: “My political life is terminated, and I proclaim my son, under the title of Napoleon II., Emperor of the French.” At the same time, he requested the Chambers to form a regency. Instead

* *Vide* Lord Aberdeen's recent ministerial statement in the House of Lords.

of complying with this request, a provincial government was formed, with that arch-traitor Fouché, (Duke of Otranto,) as president. The discussions which followed in the Chamber of Peers, and in the Chamber of Representatives, on the 22nd and 23rd of June, were violent in the extreme. The question of Napoleon II. was studiously avoided, and the order of the day voted in despite of the vociferation of the adherents of the Bonapartes. The abdication of Napoleon was accepted, and the throne declared vacant by the Chamber of Representatives. The sitting in the Peers was more noisy. Lucien Bonaparte, fully reconciled with his brother,* moved that the Chamber of Peers should, without deliberation, by a spontaneous movement, declare that it acknowledged Napoleon II. Count de Pontecoulant, in reply, questioned the right of Lucien to speak to them in such terms; he did not recognize him as a Frenchman, he was a Roman Prince. Angry words were exchanged. Lucien endeavoured to reply, but Pontecoulant, in dignified language, interrupted him:—"Reply, Prince," he said, "after I have done, and respect the equality of which you have often set the example!" He refused to recognize Napoleon II., and the Chamber adjourned without coming to a decision. On the 23rd., however, the point was carried, and on the 24th a proclamation was issued to the French people, signed by the Duke of Otranto, in the name of the government Commissioner, the second paragraph of which is thus worded: "A great sacrifice appeared necessary to your peace, and to that of the world, and Napoleon abdicated the Imperial power. His abdication forms the term of his political life. His son is proclaimed."

It is to these debates, and to this proclamation, that Louis Napoleon, in his speech to the Senate, on the proclamation of the Empire, observes: "I cannot pass over in silence the glorious reign of the head of my family, and the regular, though ephemeral, title of his son, whom the Chambers proclaimed in the last outbursts of vanquished patriotism?"

But Napoleon II. was never recognized by any European power, and a few days after he was proclaimed, Louis XVIII. resumed his seat on the throne of his ancestors, with Fouché as Minister.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNALS OF THE LATE MAJOR EDWARD MACREADY.

EDITED BY A FIELD-OFFICER.

(Continued from page 119.)

On the 20th December, the regiment was reviewed in presence of the Resident, who was pleased to express himself highly gratified; and on the 22nd the left wing, amid the cheers and good wishes of their comrades, marched and encamped in the neighbourhood of Golconda. Here we halted a day to arrange matters definitively.

* Lucien and his family were cut out of the succession by Napoleon.

The city, at least as much of it as is visible from the surrounding eminences—for it is kept as sacred as possible from European pollution—appears tolerably built. The rock, deemed impregnable by the natives, and celebrated in all the legends of Oriental story for the riches it contains, rises majestically above the town, and presents a bold scarped front, surmounted by different lines of wall, turretted and loopholed. It perhaps merely requires a bold and intelligent garrison to be as formidable as the natives fancy it; but if entrusted to an Indian force, three days' shelling would, in all probability, alter their opinion of its invincibility. They identify height with strength in fortification, as they do corpulency with dignity in man; and it is said that chiefs who have gone to see Fort William have quite overlooked the ditches and exterior defences, and fancied that the barracks alone formed the fortress. On the summit of the rock of Golconda stands a castle, in which are carefully guarded the state prisoners and regalia of the Nizam. At this time a part of it was occupied by a gay, bold-faced villain, his second son. This sprig of royalty, having murdered one of his friends, and stabbed another who boasted of striking the first blow, fled and violated the secret recesses of his father's harem. After being lodged in this prison, he ordered the governor to fire on the party who had brought him, and on his refusal made a sign to one of his favourite myrmidons, who stabbed the honest soldier to the heart. He is suspected of having corresponded with the Mahratta princes during the last campaign, and this, of course, is considered by Honourable John Company as the very climax of depravity. I suppose, unless his insignificance protects him, that the youth's political career will soon be finished; that exquisite beverage "poust," would be a merited, but too lenient offering to be presented to this young gentleman.

On the opposite side of the city to the rock are deposited the remains of many of the rulers and magnates of the Deccan, which, in strict conformity to the right divine of monarchs (which has found a genial soil in the vice and barbarity of Asiatic governments), the legitimate, *i.e.* the reigning Nizam, Secunder Jah, whose father, Ali, murdered his paternal predecessor, has abandoned to pollution. Thanks to his Highness, we clambered over the ruins of that wall which some years ago bigotry would have rendered impassable, and steadfastly gazed on "the city of the silent." It was evening, and the stillness of the hour, with the heavy masses of the white clouds which hung motionless above the horizon, and dimmed the splendour of the setting sun, were in unison with the sombre ideas which the scene excited. Within an area of several acres, many square tombs, each large enough for a mosque, rose at irregular distances from each other, supporting vast and magnificent cupolas, and some flanked at the angles by stately minarets. I passed through the long grass, which was matted round the broken stones that had rolled from the walls, and ascended by seven high steps to the base of one of these mausoleums, which measured one hundred and eighty feet along each face. Each front was divided into seven massive arches, through which we passed into a piazza which encompassed the sepulchre. The whole was composed of prodigious stones, of a hard and blackish description, which appear once to have borne a polish. A doorway admitted us to the interior of the building, con-

sisting of one vast chamber, into which five entrances and other apertures threw light enough to distinguish some Arabic inscriptions, and the low black marble slabs that marked the monarch's resting-place, but the eye vainly attempted to trace the extent or ornaments of the dome. All was gloomy, chill, and awful. The world which we had left appeared, as it were, a dream, and all felt that we stood in the dwelling of the dead. The clank of a horse's feet, which some one led in, struck quite a damp upon one's breast, and was reverberated in a sound that really made me shudder. In our Abbey of Westminster, I have felt the glow of young ambition circle in my veins, but here I could have wept at the vanity and emptiness of my aspirations. The former temple may animate a hero. The tombs of Golconda are more calculated to confirm an anchorite; the one teaches us to live that we may flourish, the other tells us we live that we may die! We ascended, by a dark staircase in the wall, to the terraced roof on which rests another large square turret that supports the dome. Pilasters of various coloured chunam are at the angles of this tower, and the whole surface of the cupola appears to have been originally coloured, but owing to the violence of the solstitial rain, and the dilapidations of pious pilferers, and a cannonade, which it appears at some period to have undergone, it has almost lost all variety of hue. The gilded crescent still shines on some of them, and adds to our reflections on the mutability of human affairs. I left this spot deeply impressed with the grandeur of the scene, and somewhat dispirited by its associations, and for some hours could ejaculate little else but "Good heaven, how magnificent!"

The country round Golconda is more wild and blasted than the neighbourhood of Hyderabad, not a tree to be seen; ridges and heaps of rocks cleft into every form, and burnt into every colour by the action of the sun and air, through a series of ages, are scattered in every direction on the plain. Many of vast dimensions appear resting on a mere point without support, others rise in such regular proportion that at a short distance they appear the work of man. One sees pyramids on one side and shapeless masses on the other, and if the fabulists of India were acquainted with Milton, they might fairly conclude that the heavenly host, after overwhelming Satan and his angels, dropped their mountain weapons upon earth, and that the plain of Golconda was the spot that received them. The celebrated diamond mines, which popular belief places here, would strengthen the probability of their heavenly origin. These mines are about one hundred and twenty miles from this city, and though diamonds may have been found near it, I imagine it has derived its proverbial character for riches from its having been once the capital, and always the depository of the wealth, of the monarchs of this part of India, as well as from the real mines being in the province to which it gives its name.

On the 24th we marched, still through this bleak wilderness, to Lingumpilly. We continued to push on rapidly, and the country soon improved. On the morning of the 26th, as we approached our ground near Lassala, the plain before us was seen covered with tents, elephants, men, &c., all in motion. We quickened our pace, and arrived just in time to see the Nawaub of Mandere move off. His large, double-poled tent, with its gilt pine-apples, and all the glittering para-

phernalia of Eastern pomp, alone was standing. His body-guard, on spirited chargers, and dressed in yellow silk vests, loose trousers, and broad turbans, brandished their polished matchlocks, shields, and scimitars, and formed a lane at the door of his tent. His elephant advanced through it, bearing a scarlet howda, with gold boss, tassels, and trimmings, and on his kneeling down, the favoured servant of the Nizam came forth, and by cushioned steps of velvet ascended, and reclined beneath the canopy. The elephant slowly arose, and proceeded down the files; the trumpets flourished, and the cymbals clashed, while the soldiers loudly shouted and lowly bowed to their sovereign as he passed, gently bowing his head alternately to each rank. At a signal the guard closed round the elephant, and the cavalcade proceeded. The ministers followed on similar beasts, somewhat less splendidly caparisoned, and guarded by their own retainers. The Zenana, in covered hackeries, or bullock-carriages, succeeded, and the long train of luggage animals, elephants, camels, and bullocks, protected by a crowd of matchlock-men, concluded the spectacle. It had altogether a very imposing appearance.

Next day we forded the Monjera, a broad and rapid branch of the Godavery, and halted on the banks of a lake near a snug fort called Andola. The country we passed over was uncultivated, though admirably watered by numerous tanks. These were, as usual, covered with a white species of lotus, and immense flocks of wild duck, and other water fowl. Wherever we met with high jungle we found peacocks, of which we had seven on the mess-table one day; they must, however, be very young to be good, except in soup. On the bare plains we were sure of rock partridges, and derived much amusement, but nothing else, from the antelopes, as from the level nature of the ground and the timidity of the animals, we seldom got within fair ball-shot of them. The paths were usually execrable—no hindrances removed or advantages improved—the population seemed listless—cultivation appeared seldom—wretchedness and filth were everywhere to be met with; where the prospect was interesting, no part of its attraction was owing to man—his habitation in ruins, covered with grass, and splitting from the banyan trunk, which protrudes itself from its cracks, gives the scene a picturesque but melancholy addition, and if any building seemed more like the dwelling of a rational being, it would be the fort where reside the instruments of all this misery. But they are not blameable, they are but the predestinarian slaves of an ignorant, heartless, predestinarian monarch, who is the subjected ally of the free, the enlightened, the liberal English. A firm remonstrance, and recommendation of means, would remedy all this—why is it not made?

Mudanoor, to which we made on the 2nd January, 1819, was the first good town we came to; it had several tanks outside its walls, and a tolerable fort within them, but had suffered considerably from an incursion of the Mahrattas, and the famine which is usually a sequel to their visitations. On account of the injustice of their government, which always makes wealth a cause of criminality in the subject, the people are unwilling to cultivate more ground than is necessary to meet their taxes and their annual subsistence; should Providence, or the villany of their masters or neighbours deprive them of this, the consequences

are horrible. The plain on which we encamped was covered with skulls and bones, which had accumulated after the above mentioned foray; and the people assured us that neither the population, nor wealth of their town had recovered that shock, though it occurred in 1803. I first saw wheat growing here, but higher up the country it became common. The next 50 miles to the right bank of the Godavery, or as the natives call it, by pre-eminence, the Gunga Godavery, was over a wretched waste, occasionally diversified with a few fields of peas and wheat. The plain was parched and cracked, and the beds of the Nullahs generally dry. At Ehlarrah no rain had fallen for four years. It is centrally situated, and escapes the influence of both monsoons. The misery of the people was extreme, and their villany in a corresponding ratio. They stole two of our camels, but we seized the head men of the village, and marched them off with us; this soon caused the beasts to be returned. On the opposite side the Godavery to our encampment, is Nandair, the capital of the province of that name. It is a pretty town, many of its houses being brick-built, and rising two stories in height, very unusual in those latitudes. A fort flanks its western point, and standing on the precipitous banks of the river, forms rather a striking object. The bed of the stream is about three hundred yards broad, and its depth at this time about four feet, but its lofty and deep worn banks bear evident marks of its tremendous height and force in the monsoon.

The dun grass heath continues for near thirty miles, till, near Sindujee, we entered a hilly jungly country, in the middle of which were some of the best built and deepest wells I have seen. This wild description of country, in which we saw large packs of Jackalls and numbers of goat antelopes, continued on to Nandasour, a Mahometan village. I had here an opportunity of witnessing the paralyzing effect of predestination on vulgar minds. About mid-day a fire broke out in the centre of the place, and in half-an-hour, a third of the town, built of dry wood, and thatched with the palm leaf, was in flames. The wind blew strongly on one side, and thus saved the remainder of the houses. As soon as we perceived it, we all ran in, anxious to assist the people in the preservation of their property, but we found no one that solicited or seemed to require our aid. The provoking sufferers either stood gaping in a stupor of resignation, or childishly bewailed their misfortune, without attempting to lessen its magnitude. Those whose houses were not in danger, were quietly pursuing their daily labours, and if an exclamation happened to escape them, it seemed more excited by the uncomfortable sensation of heat than by any extraordinary feeling of pity. I could not have believed that mankind could have been so deadened and degraded, and though at that moment unmingled indignation was the emotion excited by their contemptible apathy, one cannot help commiserating the ignorant victims of a superstition whose dictates declare such insensible patience to be grateful to the Deity.

A few days before the fire occurred, we encountered another instance of the irrationality of a bigoted belief in creeds, which command observances contradictory to common sense and common honesty. Near our encamping ground (for of the village one might say, as of Troy, *fuit Dannayé*) we were passed by several handsome, bold-looking men,

evidently, from the darkness of their complexions, from the southward, carrying chatties or earthen pots encased in bamboo, full of the holy water of the Jumna. They seemed proud of the sacred load they carried, and considering the length and dangers of the journey, their devotion, at least, required courage to support it. One of our fellows, an Irishman, who might recollect ceremonies not widely dissimilar from those that would follow the return of these pilgrims, shouted aloud: "Huzza! my boys! your's is an ould trade, holy water and humbugging all the world over!" I trust no one who happens, by accident, to look into this manuscript, will do me the injustice to think I mention these anecdotes from any feeling of impious derision towards religion in general. No one can more cordially respect every holy institution, and its consistent members, than myself; and it is my love and admiration of this best tendency of human nature, which makes me indignant when I witness its mockery or perversion.

Our march to Bausim, a considerable town, about eighty miles from the Godavery, was over a vast plain, on which Hingolee was the only decent village, all the others being wretched and filthy to a degree, or entirely deserted. As we approached Bausim we fell in with a herd of Nyl Ghy, as large as ponies, and said by naturalists to be a compound of the deer, horse, and cow. I have since had an opportunity of examining this animal leisurely. It appears to me a species of elk; its body, legs, and tail resemble those of a bullock; it has a small hump on the shoulder, on which is a short hog mane; its ears and mouth are like the antelope's, and its head may have some resemblance to that of the horse. Its peculiar characteristic, however, consists in parallel marks of black, white, and lead-blue on the fetlock, and in the inside of the ear. It is a strong but timid animal, and is seldom found but in the most retired spots of the country. The name signifies the blue cow; but though I have seen three, and heard hundreds of gentlemen swear they were of that colour, it never struck me to be the case.

In the neighbourhood of Bausim water began to be very scarce, and we were forced to depend on the wells for our supply of that invaluable article. For a hundred and fifty miles from Hyderabad the country contains numerous tanks, but beyond this they become scarce, and we were now perfect strangers to them. Our marches had in general been long, and we always moved early in the mornings, which at this season were intolerably cold. The thermometer in double-walled tents, containing half a dozen people, was, about four o'clock, within eight degrees of the freezing point, and the cold seemed to increase till half an hour after sunrise, when the transition to extreme heat was sudden and uncomfortable. One morning the long grass was actually covered with hoar frost; and at Jelper Annair on the Taptee (about eighty miles from us), the water in chatties and basins was frozen to the thickness of a crown-piece. When we first marched, great-coats, boat-cloaks, Welsh wigs, red nightcaps, and cumly trousers, were worn by every one; and notwithstanding these comforters, I can really assert that, even in Holland, I have never seen faces so chilled, or noses so blue, or so many dead fingers, as during these marches in the torrid zone. This weather was very pernicious, and multitudes of our men were attacked with dysentery. I regret that amongst them I lost

many of our 2nd Battalion light bobs, as well as two servants. At length I was myself a sufferer. On the march to Bausim I felt an unpleasant sensation of pain and chilliness in my bowels, and a consciousness (which I made several very awkward attempts to laugh away) that something was wrong within. I communicated accordingly with Evans, our medico, who, by four o'clock, saw that I was in danger. I immediately set to at the calomel, but the symptoms became more unfavourable. I was, therefore, deprived of twenty ounces of my claret, presented with some scruple doses of calomel, and kept in a comfortable state (at least so Evans called it) by gentle cathartics. All our officers, who had double-walled tents, invited me to share them, but I turned in with the doctor, who showed me most friendly attention. However, all their kindness, though backed by the invigorating potations of chicken broth and congee, or rice-water, were insufficient to guarantee me from the debilitating effects of the disease and the medicine. In a very few days, every shadow of the buoyancy of heart, of youth and health, had departed. I always tried to muster a faint smile to greet my frequent visitors, but the change was so great and so unlike anything I had ever experienced, that it almost unmanned me. I was a walking skeleton, and my spirits were proportionate to my good looks. Each morning I was laid in my shooly, overwhelmed by great-coats and blankets, which were vainly piled upon me to keep out the chilling air which petrified my carcase, and especially my poor shoulders, drenched in the saliva from the fruitful river of my mouth, till the sun arose, when I was instantly in a fever, every covering was kicked off—I panted for breath, the glare and heat only excluded by a thin and tight-stretched canvass; not a particle of moisture on my skin, which was peeling off from the effects of inward fire. I tried to read, to sleep, to philosophise: it was of no use—I could do nothing but whine and grumble. This distressing transition, with which I was favoured every day, together with the jolting of the rascally bearers—who torture a poor wretch, to endeavour to make him prefer walking—the loss of strength almost overpowered me; nor can I imagine a fortnight of more thorough wretchedness than the one I passed, till we reached Warkara. And yet the salvation, which was the chief cause of my misery, alone saved my life.

The danger in these cases is, that the mercury will not affect the patient till the disease gains ground, the liver becomes inflamed, an abscess is formed, and death is the consequence. It was the case with all the poor fellows we lost. Mercury is a life-preserver in India, but also, in my opinion, a life-destroyer to those who timidly seek its aid on every trifling indisposition. Of course I saw nothing of the roads or towns. I understood that Ahowlah, which we passed on the 22nd January, was a large and populous place, and the country leading to it barren, or mere jungle; which, however, sometimes in the hilly parts, afforded tolerable prospects, and always plenty of game. The rest of the march, about 40 miles, was through a fertile and well-cultivated district, in which grapes and European vegetables were particularly abundant. The vineyards were very tastefully arranged—the props were like gibbets, and close together, so that every row of vines formed a separate arcade. I believe this tract of country forms part

Jaghire of Sallabat-Khan, a chief who resides at Elichpoor, and who did good service at the battle of Argaum. His battalions are officered by English, his Minister is a liberal-minded man, and John Company protects him from that foul fiend, the Nizam; in consequence, his country is rich, and he most faithful to the English, who have made it his interest to be so; and we might establish the same bond of fidelity—the only binding one on Indians—with every prince in the Peninsula.

On the 27th January we joined Brigadier-General Doveton's force at Warkara, in the valley of Berar, and immediately under the high range of hills called Calligong, which bounds the province to the northward, and separates it from Candeish on the west; this march of 930 miles was performed in thirty-seven days, of which we had halted seven. It was over the Flanders of India—the strife-breeding Deccan, as the native historians designate it, which an oppressive government has almost reduced to an unvaried desert. This was a joyful halt to me, for I was very nearly exhausted. As I was sitting on the edge of my shooly, and in a feeble voice growling forth my benedictions on the climate, the calomel, and all my woes, Gregg ran up to me and gave me a letter, which I saw was from my dear W——. It electrified me—I was in raptures; I had forgotten even to hope for happiness. I felt that life was still worth preserving; and as the first step towards it, I vowed I would take no more physic. I declared well, and for a time my amendment was astonishing.

The force, of which we formed a part, was encamped at the foot of the hills, in order to intercept Appah Sahib, the ex-Rajah of Nagpore, who, with the Pindary Cheetoo and a few Arabs, was supposed to be among them. Part of it was detached under Colonel Pollock, who, with Colonel Adams, was endeavouring to chase him to the plain. The troops in camp consisted of horse and foot artillery, a regiment of light cavalry, two battalions of native infantry, and five companies of the royal Scots, whom we came to relieve, and with whom we agreed so well, that we may say, with old Froissart, "Englyshmen on the one party, and Scottes on the other party, are good men of warre, so that shortlie such of them is so content with other, that at their departing, courteously they will say, 'God thank you.'" They marched in a few days for the southward, via Janenah. Brigadier-General Doveton, who commanded, was an old officer of great character in India. He had been tried for his behaviour, during that most unsoldierlike proceeding of the officers of the Madras army in 1809, which common sense must designate as mutiny, but which must have some palliating circumstances in it, unknown to the multitude; as those concerned in it, have been since especially favoured by the sovereign conclave of Leadenhall Street. Hardly one of them at this moment does not enjoy some excellent situation, and all conscientiously give their verdicts on crimes, which are virtues, compared to the military vice of insubordination, in an empire so constructed as that of British India. I don't understand it myself—according to my ideas, the officers required decimation, but they have secured emolument to themselves, and their game is a good one, no doubt. But I forget the Brigadier; he was acquitted, and distinguished himself last year in the operations at Nagpore. He is very able in procuring information, he lives retired, sees little society, and seldom moves

without a posse of staff and horsemen; this does something with the natives. In short, he is a man of great weight in India, and had not fate thrown him so near Sir John Malcolm, his fame would have been unrivalled on the Madras establishment. As it is, he is but the second in reputation. A vakeel of the cavalry described to me, in his broken English, the opinion of the natives, who always attach ability to size and weight, entertain of these officers: "Doveton little man—hear news—first think—then speak Rung Rao (a confidential domestic) this officer, that officer—he never do too much.—Malcolm—hear news—cavalry mount—infantry march—kill all—take all—oh! Malcolm, great head, he know too much, Sir John!" At least, so says Mr. Sheik Hussein.

On the 3rd of February, the force moved about five miles over the heath, for clean ground, and I (being still on the sick report), not having started till after sun-rise, had an opportunity of witnessing the prodigious train of followers and baggage, which are the necessary encumbrances of an Indian army. I have already mentioned that the brigade consisted but of one wing of Europeans, two battalions of native infantry, and a regiment of cavalry sepoys, with a proportion of horse and foot artillery; and yet, though I left the ground covered with men, elephants, camels, and bullocks, the whole country was over-spread with six parallel lines of them, stretching the entire distance between each camp. A separate cloud of dust hovered in the bright blue sky above each body, and marked its route. It was almost an herculean labour to work a way through these myriads to the little corps of troops on whom they attended. The variety of costume, caparison, and movements of the crowd, together with the noise of the guns and carriages, of the camel and bullock bells, and the shouting of such multitudes, each yelling out his own peculiar jargon, but all to the very extent of their voices, formed a scene and concert strange and wondrous to an European soldier, accustomed only to the comparative smallness and silence of our baggage trains. When I had at length forced a passage through this concourse, and endured merely the common noise and dust of my old 30th, like the negro who acted Cato, I turn my eyes to Heaven, "Bletch him tars and tink it luxury." The whole of the stores of the force—provisions, rice, grain, shot, shell, powder, in short every requisite—are carried on bullocks. The tents are placed on camels or elephants, every gun is hauled by four and twenty large Malwan bullocks, amid the exhilarating shouts, kicks, and goads of its complement of drivers, lascars, and artillerymen. The soldiers' knapsacks are slung, two and two, over the same cattle, and as every sepoy has his wife with her luggage, father, mother, and kindred, to the end of the chapter, many thousands are employed by each battalion. The regimental cooks, barbers, puckallies, and servants, employ a vast number of these animals (bullocks), beside the *sine qua non* of a soldier in India, the arrack carts, which are always drawn by such a team as to insure their early arrival on the ground.

But these crowds are nothing to the myriads who issue from the bazaar, a moving city, which accompanies the camp, and supplies it with every article of European or Asiatic comfort. The most respectable portion of this crowd are the Parsee merchants, the relics of

the Guebirs of Persia, who, preferring an expatriation to martyrdom, settled in the neighbourhood of Bombay and Surat. They are of a fair complexion, and neat to a degree in their dress, which consists of a shelving turban, a linen frock, the skirts of which fall over loose chintz trousers, and a variegated scarf. They are very honest and accommodating as merchants, and by their conduct and demeanour would do honour to any sect or people. They furnish everything, from Packwood's razor strop to a double-barrelled Joe Manton, and from pale ale to the veritable champagne. Their prices are somewhat alarming to an economist, but their long credit has its attractions to the unfortunates who are cursed with good appetites and short abstracts. Each corps has also a regimental bazaar which attends it wherever it goes, and furnishes every necessary of the tables, as well as all minor handicraft work. Many thousand coolies or porters are employed in transporting the more brittle furniture, as tea-things, canteens, chairs, crockery, &c., &c.; amongst these are sometimes mingled deputies from the Bheels, who merely come to converse with the followers for information sake. Their brethren, who lay claim to the honour of being the aborigines of this degraded land, hover on the flanks and rear of armies, and plunder every straggler. One of these rascals had the impudence to attack a sepoy, who had merely fallen out on the flank of his column, but the sable warrior did his duty, and bayoneted the aboriginal. The usual proportion of followers to fighting men is, I believe, reckoned as ten to one; but, in my opinion, it is much greater; at least it must have been with this force. No Indian thinks of moving without his family, and in general they are followed by all connected with them. Now, if we consider the number of servants, porters, cattle drivers, horse keepers, tradesmen, and vagabonds, which contribute to swell an Eastern camp, it resolves at once any doubt which might have existed in our minds as to the immensity and inefficiency of the armies of ancient Persia. The enthusiastic Greek, in cleaving a turban, would hardly see or consider whether the fugitive he sabred was a soldier or a follower, their dress would not be dissimilar, and the conduct of both might be equally pusillanimous. The five millions of Xerxes would not muster six hundred thousand (nominal) soldiers. Even at this day, an army of prodigious strength on paper would be collected in a week amongst the Mahrattas; a man, a lance, and a pony, are all they require to form a trooper; and every rascal who can steal a sword, or point a hedge stake, rushes to swell the masses of the infantry. These hordes, followed by their families, form a crowd as formidable in appearance, as contemptible in reality. In the last war three hundred sepoys defended a mud village for a whole day, against thirty thousand of them. Who need wonder then, when these wretches, improved by discipline, and emboldened by a confidence in their leaders, do such deeds, that a nation of heroes should have defeated immense bodies of similarly inefficient material?

The march of a small force in India seems to an European eye like the migration of a mighty people. He sees a profusion of every requisite for the establishment of a colony, and a regular gradation of dress and attendance, from the Cutwal, or contractor, on his prancing charger, in silks and gold tissues, surrounded by his peons, armed with awful spears, swords, shields, and matchlocks, to the wretched coolie, whose

twisted hair forms his turban, and four inches square of old rag his wardrobe. Gangs of mimics and tumblers enliven the scene by beating their music as they move along, and amongst them are many of those extraordinary jugglers who breakfast on drawn swords, and dance reels with cobras de capello. As one passes the covered hackeries, the jingle of bangles and the squealing laugh, which is constantly excited by either some practical joke or amatory song (by no means of the most delicate description), indicate that their inmates are dancing girls. One is always aware of their approach, towards the end of a march, by loud cries of "Allah! Allah!" &c., which proceeded from the fakeers, who, in their party-coloured robes and close caps, stand before a carpet, which is spread to receive donations, and welcome the arriviers to the new ground. When we passed, they always began "Salamia, Sahib, salam," and continued to assure us that if we gave them a rupee we should all be colonels and majors in a few days. As soon as the soldiers see them they begin to shout "Oh, Lord!" which is not unlike their broad pronounciation of Allah, and cry out "Come, old lads, give us your bow, its the only thing to be got for nothing in the country." The greater part of our bullocks belonged to a people entirely nomadic, of whom little is known in England, and not very much in India. They are called Brinjarries, possess immense herds of bullocks, and usually contract for the supply of grain and cattle. Their colour is not the black of the Carnatic, nor the yellow brown of the Mahrattas, but a deep bronze. The women are in general very beautiful, and their eyes are particularly brilliant. Their dress is entirely different from that of the Hindoo women, consisting of a gaudy and party-coloured petticoat, and a quilted jacket, which hangs loose, but is cut like a pair of stays. Their arms and legs are ornamented with a profusion of ivory, silver, and even gold rings, according to the wealth of the owner. The men's costume is simply that which was fashionable in Adam's time. They never marry out of their race, and even suffer the union of brothers and sisters, rather than break this rule. When employed, the men may be thoroughly depended on, but on other occasions they are followers of "the good old rule." Two of them, a short time after our arrival, were convicted of the murder of a sepoy, and met death with astonishing firmness, and even alacrity—it was said they were not guilty, but came forward to save some head men of their tribe. One of them, about an hour before his death, said he knew he must die, if his time was come, and begged, as an especial favour, that a curry and rice might be brought him, as he wished to enjoy his last hour. I do not know whether his philosophic request was acceded to or not. They always bivouacked at some distance from our camp, entirely by themselves, and seemed to avoid communication with any other sect or caste. From what I saw of them, their disposition, expression of countenance, peculiar habits, dress, and unsettled style of life, I could not help thinking that they were from the same stock as our European gypsies. Dr. Clarke, in speaking of these latter, in his travels in Russia, says: "These extraordinary people, found in all parts of Europe, were originally one of the castes of India, driven out of their territory, and distinguished, among Indians, by a

name which signifies thieves. They preserve everywhere the same manners, features, customs, and even dress. The extraordinary resemblance of the female gypsies to the women of India, was remarked in Egypt, when General Baird's sepoy, with their wives, came to join Lord Hutchinson." I think the doctor's assertion is very likely to be true, especially as we find the language of India and that of the gypsies almost the same in whole sentences, and the word Brinjarrie, may easily be formed from a very trifling alteration of Pindarrie, which actually signifies a plunderer, and is liberally bestowed on all, no matter what caste, who become what Falstaff calls, "Gentlemen of the shade."

Our camp, when standing, was at least a mile from right to left, and something more from front to rear. The men's tents were in front in two lines, then the subaltern's in one, the captain's in another, the staff in a third, and the lone chief in the centre of the rear of all, with a large flag hoisted on a staff fifty feet high. Such is the arrangement of each corps, in rear of which its own bazaar bivouacs. In rear of the line of troops and regimental bazaars are the staff lines, with the general's suite of tents in the centre, and beyond them, the general bazaar, public, cattle and attendants. There is the utmost regularity preserved amid these multitudes, the cutwals and peons oblige them to form regular streets in particular directions, and they are supported in their very necessary duty by a strong guard. The view of the camp with the variety of tents, all in strict lines, the sentries at each, the numerous streamers waving in every quarter—military parties going and returning, with the foreign character of the wild scenery that surrounds it, is picturesque and interesting. The greatest nuisance is the smoke and stench, arising from the cookery of the natives, who always eat at night, and from which no quarter of the camp is exempt. It is not less painful and injurious to the eyes, than unpleasant to the nose.

On the 7th February intelligence was received from Colonel Pollock, who commanded the detached camp in the hills near Peplowda, that Apah Sahib had passed, and skirmished with his outposts the day before. Several of his followers, and among them six of the Bengalee deserters, who assisted his escape, were taken, and the latter blown from the mouths of guns. "It is an unpleasant duty," as the gallant Colonel said to the artillery officer, "but it must be done." These fellows marched up to the instruments of execution with the coolness which characterizes natives under similar circumstances. The ex-Rajah himself had a narrow escape—a cavalry sepoy recognised him and dashed at him—he urged his horse down a precipitous bank, and the trooper plunging after him, broke the fore-legs of his charger. Appah took the road for Asseer Ghur, one of the most celebrated fortresses in India; and it was confidently expected that the Killedar, or Governor, would afford him an asylum. This man, named Jeswunt Raohar, was father-in-law to the Maharajah Dowlah Rao Scindiah, and had been directed by him in 1817 to deliver up the place to the British; but, influenced either by secret instructions, or confiding in its strength, he not only declined compliance, but actually fired on Doveton's troops, as they passed near it in pursuit of the Peishwah Bajee Rao. It excited some surprise that the hero of Mahidpoor

did not resent this insult, and punish the rebellious Mahratta, but his Excellency ("drink the wine, great Potentate!") either imagined he had enough of honour, or fore-saw little increase to its mighty meed, in the reduction of one of the most celebrated forts in the East, and passed its banner flying in defiance to his masters, with most philosophic indifference. However, it was now fully believed, that if the governor received Appah Sahib, we should attack him. This was interesting.

THE FRENCH EMISSARY.

ONCE upon a time, in that period of the world's existence termed mediæval, there stood in a remote district of Germany, a quaint, queer little town called Städtchen. It was a bright, busy hive, with a wonderfully pretty little church, and a tidy town hall, where substantial burghers, in slashed doublets and high-peaked hats, were wont to assemble and discuss the mighty affairs of the little place, occasionally animadverting, as has been the custom from time immemorial, on the sad degeneracy of the present day, and on the excellence and steadiness of past generations.

"Ah!" they would cry, "what can we hope for in the future, when our youth, ceasing to care for the sober occupations of their fathers, love to deck themselves in gay attire,—crimson doublets and amber hose? Every lad now, forsooth, must have his golden chain and dangling rapier: things were different in our time!"

And then they would sigh and predict the downfall of the town; at present, however, it shewed no signs of decay. Surely never were windows so bright as the windows of Städtchen. Every house bore tokens of good wives within; and, step into whichever dwelling you might, you were sure to find clean sanded floors, and bright polished furniture, whilst the open doors of a cupboard invariably displayed rows upon rows of that housewife's pride, china: where, too, would you find such snowy table linen? where such trim, neat little gardens? It was a bijou, a positive bijou. The houses in the principal street—indeed the only real street—looked pretty and picturesque in the sunlight, with their gabled ends and projecting wooden beams, some curiously carved, others of plain solid oak. The pathway on each side was bordered with lime trees, that cast a pleasant shade in summer, and beneath which the citizens would rest and chat, and the Frauen sit with distaff and spindle, whilst small boys clambered amidst their green branches, to the ineffable discomposure of their alarmed yet placid mothers; altogether it was the sunniest picture of chubby happiness imaginable. The Church of St. Antoine stood at the end of the street, looking over the fertile fields and hop-grounds of Rhineland, and far in the distance lay the blue hills. Of course a place of such importance was not without its trim suburbs, and burghal country houses: let us look at one. About a mile from Städtchen stood an enclosure of trees, and dimly discernible through their leafy labyrinth were the quaint gables and chimney-pots of a moderate-sized dwelling;

a lawn lay in front of it, decked with formal flower-beds, wherein bloomed gorgeous tulips and auriculas, roses, and carnations; at the sides extended fruitful orchards, whose goodly trees were bowed with the weight of their luscious offspring; and skirting these there stretched away a small wood, where nightingales sang and trilled through the sweet spring months, whilst linden trees wafted their balmy fragrance through the soft air; indeed their scent was everywhere. They shadowed the house, skirted the road, and peeped in at the quaint casements, delighting pretty Klara, who would sit and sing as though she herself were "one of the clear quiristers of the wood." This little abode of felicity was called Lindchain, and was the property of Herr Nikolaus Bogen, and sweet little Klara was his daughter. Frau Saunchen (a notable housewife), her mother, completed the family group. The Herr was a burgomaster, and a wealthy man, consequently many were the gay doublets and bright hose that disported themselves in the eyes of his daughter Klara, when, leaning on her father's arm, she visited the town, and chatted gaily with the matrons and young maidens of Städtchen. She was fair, with flaxen tresses and bright blue eyes, that seemed to dance and sparkle as she talked—and then her mouth!—many were the youths who would have loved to snatch the honey from those lips, but honest Frau Saunchen, like a prudent mother, kept a strict watch on her daughter, and, under such surveillance, bold must have been the heart that would have dared to commit so enormous an atrocity. Herr Nikolaus, as a rich citizen, was much looked up to by his fellow burghers, albeit his wits were none of the keenest; his portly person was cased in black velvet, whilst hose of sable silk and silver-buckled shoes completed his attire. The peaked and grizzled beard gave squareness to his face, and his head was surmounted by a high-crowned black hat. Such was Nikolaus Bogen, and such he was on one sunny afternoon in June, as he stood talking with his gossip, Peter Tropf, under the tree in front of the latter's dwelling. Klara was not there, for her mother having expressed to Nicolaus the opinion that young Wilhelm Klapper had been far too attentive to the said Klara, he had sagely suggested that she should remain at home that day. Well, the worthy couple were talking, when suddenly Peter's little son and fac-simile came running towards them crying—

"A stranger, father, a stranger!"

"Pooh! pooh!" returned Peter, stolidly, "you are mistaken, child, no strangers come to Städtchen."

"Indeed, father, it is true! I have seen him; he is a dark gentleman, and inquired the name of our town."

"Herr Nikolaus," said Peter, turning slowly to his companion, "what think you of this? 'tis wonderful, if true."

"Wonderful, indeed!" returned the Herr. "It were well to investigate the matter with our own eyes."

"A wise thought, my friend," replied Peter; and so saying the citizens adjusted their cloaks, and walked stately down the street, Peterchen following close. They had not proceeded far when they saw coming towards them a man on horseback, whom they at once perceived to be a stranger and a foreigner.

"Messieurs," he said, checking the jaded animal on which he rode,

"can you tell me of some hostel where a weary traveller may find rest and refreshment?"

He spoke rapidly, with a foreign accent, whilst his deep piercing eyes glanced from one to the other from under his plumed hat.

The burghers looked first at him, then at each other; at last Nikolaus deliberately replied—

"Methinks, friend, you stand in need of both: we cannot do better than direct you to Hermann Kach. We trust you come on no unfriendly errand?" So saying, the prudent burgher paused ere he completed his information.

"Certes, Messieurs," replied the stranger, hastily, "were it otherwise, think you I should come thus slightly armed? And wherefore should my errand be unfriendly? But I am weary, and pray you to inform me of the whereabouts of this Hermann?"

"I will myself conduct you thither, Monsieur," answered the Herr. "I pray you follow me. Friend Peter, I will be with you again speedily."

Now, besides the courtesy natural to him, he cherished the deep design of fathoming the object of this unusual visit, and to that desirable end engaged the new comer in conversation.

"You have ridden far and fast, Monsieur," he said, glancing at the horse.

"You are right, friend," returned the stranger; "a long weary journey over rough roads."

"It were surely important business that would require such dispatch and energy?" insinuated the Herr: "you come from France, Monsieur?"

"Yes," he returned, carelessly, "la belle France claims the honour of being my country; and as for my business, you know friend, every man's business is of importance to himself at least; but your questions are strange, methinks!"

"Pardon me, Monsieur, if I have seemed impertinent; but you know one naturally wishes well to one's native town; and that, perchance, may have led me beyond the bounds of courtesy."

The Frenchman glanced at him, and so mysteriously important was the expression that appeared on that ordinarily stolid face, that it rivetted his attention, and he regarded him steadily, though covertly, for some moments. At last he said—"You are right, Herr, and I perceive you are gifted with a larger share of penetration than ordinarily falls to the lot of poor humanity. I pray you pardon me that I explain not myself more fully at present. I mean it not in discourtesy, but I am certain so prudent and politic a person will understand—"

"Undoubtedly, Monsieur, I can comprehend easily your reserve, and admire it," he returned. "'Tis an invaluable quality in one entrusted with affairs of state."

Nothing farther passed relative to the object of the stranger's visit, and during the remainder of the ride the conversation turned principally on the condition of the town, its means, and the names and occupations of its chief inhabitants. At last they reached the quaint hostelry, where Nikolaus, commending his ingenuous companion to the especial care of Hermann, quitted him.

"AND what think you now of our visitor?" inquired Peter. The Herr sagely shook his head.

"Still water runs deep, friend," he replied. "I have not yet quite fathomed his business, but I suspect—" and again he shook his head, in which sarcastic act Peter joined him.

Of course the town was curious to learn the reason of this extraordinary visit, for Städtchen was not in the habit of seeing strangers, and so mysterious and one created an immense sensation. When Nikolaus returned to Lindshain, he dutifully informed his wife of the news, and she speedily extracted from him his suspicions, which amounted to this:—He had formed the opinion from what had dropped from the stranger, that he was an emissary of the court of France, come to treat with the burghers of Städtchen for the advancement of a loan, and that it behoved them to consider the matter seriously. Now this was the sum total of what he imparted, with much circumlocution and ceremony, to Frau Saunchen, and he was somewhat inclined to take credit to himself for his sagacity; he was therefore a little disconcerted when she threw doubts on the subject: being a shrewd woman she could not clearly see or what her husband founded his conjectures, and being a wise one too, did not say much about her own convictions, but determined to watch the issue patiently. The morrow's sun rose bright and warm, and Nikolaus attiring himself with more than usual care, mounted his well-fed mule and sallied forth. His first act was to pay a ceremonious visit to the stranger: what was the import of their conversation we cannot pretend to tell, but the result was that the Herr introduced him to his rich fellow citizens, and when alone with them, shook his head still more sagely than before, and again expressed his opinion that grave consideration ought to be given to the proposals; what these proposals were, was not at present very clear; one thing alone was certain—they involved the advancement of money. The Herr, with that wisdom for which he was so eminently distinguished, considered the obscurity of the stranger's words as a wise precaution, and thinking that he himself would be the benefactor to his native town in conducting the negotiation, resolved to invite him to his own home, and take upon himself the responsibility. Imagine, then, Frau Saunchen's dismay when she beheld two mounted individuals approaching. Her first act was to send Klara to her own room, where you may be sure she peeped out at the new comers from the clematis that shadowed the casement: her next was to adjust her head tire, and then to advance to the low portal to welcome the travellers.

"Frau," said her husband, "I have brought with me a goodly guest, prythee greet him courteously."

The stranger doffed his plumed hat, and bowed almost to the saddle-bow, whilst the dame replied,—

"Certes, mine Herr, he is welcome; I entreat him to accept kindly whatever hospitality we can offer him; but I would fain know his name."

"Auguste Delarone, Madame," he returned, "has the honour to call himself your most humble servant."

Now Saunchen, already prepossessed against him, nevertheless felt sensible of the *politesse* of his manner, and could not but acknowledge to herself that his appearance was, to say the least, well looking and handsome. He might be perhaps about thirty years of age, tall and

commanding, with well-formed features and piercing black eyes. He was clad in a violet doublet slashed with white, his hose too were of violet, and a plume of the same colour surmounted a small velvet cap; a short cloak fell over his shoulders, and at his side hung a silver hilted rapier;—a more goodly person had not appeared at Städtchen for many a long day. Frau Saunchen even smiled, as, dismounting gracefully, he kissed her hand with all the gallantry of a cavalier, for when was the female heart invulnerable to good looks and courtesy. Little Klara from her lattice, also viewed him with favour, and for the moment a certain individual named Friedrich was quite forgotten. But although Launchen personally approved of him, she was somewhat loth to present him to Klara.

"Maidens are so foolish, now-a-days," she thought, "and although I admit his manners to be prepossessing, we know not yet aught of his history, and so—"

And so she bade Klara remain in her chamber until summoned; but unfortunately Nikolaus was not possessed of quite so much forethought as his wife, and when he missed the customary caress, it never occurred to him that there might be design in the matter; consequently they had not been long in the clean sanded parlour when he cried—

"But, goodwife, where is my rosebud? where is my little Klara? why comes she not to greet her old father?"

Frau Saunchen's nods and becks were of no avail, and she was finally compelled to desire Jettchen to summon Jungfer Klara. She soon made her appearance, blooming and beautiful, with her fair hair escaping from a blue silken caul, and falling in soft curls over her neck. She blushed, as her father, kissing her, exclaimed—

"This, Herr Delarone, is my fairy Klara. Klara, I bid you greet your father's friend."

Klara raised her eyes timidly, but encountering the stranger's glance of course blushed again, and curtsied deeply.

"You possess the fairest of fairies here," returned the visitor. Permit me, Mademoiselle Klara, to kiss your hand in token of my devotion;" and he raised the taper fingers to his lips. The somewhat ruffled expression of Frau Saunchen's face had not escaped his keen observation, and he refrained from addressing himself further to the daughter, save at the evening meal, when he begged permission to pledge her in a goblet of Rhine wine, and surely there could be no very great harm in that.

The Frau, however, was not thoroughly satisfied, and interrogated her husband subsequently about their guest.

"Fear not, Frau," was his reply, "I have hitherto been accounted prudent, and will not now belie my character."

"But has this Auguste brought with him any letters?" she asked.

"Why no," replied Nikolaus; "and the court of France has feared to entrust him with aught that might betray his embassy, so secret and important is its nature; but ere we conclude the negotiation, we shall receive ample security."

Still Saunchen urged the necessity of precaution, when her husband silenced her with—

"Tush, good wife; think you the burghers of Städtchen to be youths, inexperienced alike in the ways of men, and in wisdom and prudence—look to your distaff and spindle, Frau."

And she was fain to content herself with the resolution to watch the stranger, and to keep her daughter as much as possible in the background. But when were such slight precautions albeit, prompted by maternal solicitude, ever successful?

Days passed on, and sometimes Augusto would remain at Lindechain to draw up agreements, he said; but somehow he would contrive to find his way out to the shrubberies, where the mother and daughter sat at work, and would tell them tales of countries he had seen, and of all the wonders of foreign lands; and often, if Frau Saunchen were summoned to her household cares, he would relate to Klara some pathetic little love story, or, plucking a few flowers, beseech her to wear them for his sake. At last the negotiation, whatever it was, was concluded by the stranger's address and skill, and the little borough felt itself of twenty times more importance. Hitherto it had been quietly growing rich, and this was the first event of any consequence, and certainly the first in relation to a foreign country, that had happened to it. Some cavaliers may be inclined to think the citizens a trifle a little hasty and credulous, but they must remember the world has grown wise since that period. Matters had even progressed so far that a considerable portion of the loan was in Herr Nikolaus' possession; and it was arranged that Monsieur Delarone should quit Städtchen, and quickly return with the bonds of security and a strong escort, and in the meanwhile the remainder of the subsidy should be collected—so far, so good. The day before his departure arrived—and Herr Nikolaus remained at home in honour of his guest—Klara had been sent by her mother to her apartment, where she had of late enjoyed a considerable portion of her own society, and Mons. Delarone was, as she imagined, busied in arrangements for his departure. It was late in the afternoon, and the Frau, attracted by the beauty of the day, had wandered down the orchard, and approached a grove of linden trees that formed a closely shaded path of fragrance; the air was heavy with the hum of insects, and sultry with heat; the very grass felt warm and soft beneath her feet; a summer silence reigned around; beyond spread the little wood, with its cool, shady-looking recesses, and all round lay the level meadows, where cattle were sleeping in the sunshine, whilst through the soft air came the distant tinkling of the sheep-bell, breaking harmoniously on the stillness. Now Frau Bogen was not what you would call a sentimental woman; quite the contrary: yet even she found these influences wonderfully soothing, as she complacently entered the green-grove. Presently the sound of a voice struck upon her ear, and how great was her astonishment when she recognized it to be Klara's. Curiosity, heightened by maternal interest, prompted her to seek the cause of so strange a circumstance; and passing quietly amidst the trees, her surprise was redoubled to see with Klara the stranger. They were leaning against a tree absorbed in conversation; she stopped and listened.

"But you will never return to Städtchen," said Klara, poutingly.

"How can the lonely flower exist uncheered by the sun's rays," was his reply. "Fair maiden, cast not a doubt on my truth ere you have tested it. 'Tis true I go, but I will soon return to the sun of my soul."

"I am but a simple country maiden," she returned, "and am a

stranger to the language of courts, and what proof have I that you love me?"

"Be this my pledge," he answered, imprinting on her lips a kiss, whereat Frau Saunchen almost swooned with horror, but she bethought herself that the stranger was to quit them on the morrow, and resolving when he returned to prevent any farther meeting between the lovers, for such they evidently were, remained silent. Klara hung down her head and blushed, but it certainly was not with anger, and played with a rosebud she held in her hand.

"Ah! you will soon forget me," she said at length, as the rosebud dropped on the turf.

"Never," he replied vehemently. "Beautiful Klara, let us here, ere we part, exchange tokens of constancy. Give me one tress of that soft hair, that I," he would have continued, but Klara, raising her finger, cried "Hush," and glanced round anxiously. Now Frau Saunchen, though at first determined to remain perfectly still, yet, when she saw the affair proceeding so far, resolved to interfere, and moved and rustled amongst the branches.

"No, sweet, replied Auguste, "'tis but the sighing of the summer breeze;" but, at this instant, Klara caught sight of Saunchen, and exclaiming, "It is my mother," ran swiftly through the grove, and disappeared in the recesses of the wood.

Auguste, with the most perfect self-possession, advanced to meet the Frau.

"Ah, Madame," he cried, "you, like myself, have been tempted into this exquisite spot, it is very lovely."

"Monsieur Delarone," returned the Frau, coldly, "wherefore do I find you thus secretly conversing with my daughter? it is not well."

"Pardon me, Madame," he replied, "I sought this last interview with her to ascertain how far I might hope"—

"Hope nothing, Monsieur," interrupted Saunchen, "we have other views for Klara. Her fate is fixed."

"Ah, Madame, you grieve me to the heart;" but forgive me, and permit me to conduct you to the house; the dews will soon fall;" and so saying, he took her hand with the most perfect *sang froid*, and led her from the grove. She speedily sought and found Klara, and reprimanding her, desired her to keep her room.

Monsieur Delarone, meanwhile, having rejoined the Herr, entered the latter's private apartment. Here they conversed for some time, and at length Nikolaus, unlocking a small *escritoire*, showed to his guest several bags of gold and rolls of notes.

"These, mine honoured friend," he said, "form a large portion of the loan you have so ably negotiated: the rest shall be forthcoming by your return."

"I will readily trust to your honour for that, Monsieur," he replied, "and will speedily bring you the document that shall place in your hands the town of Folline, for security. I will, with your permission, start at daybreak, and will bid adieu to my kind hostesses this evening. Your daughter, Monsieur, is very lovely; is she yet affianced?"

"Not quite," returned the burgher, rubbing his hands with glee; "I do not mind telling you, although she herself is not aware of it, that we have arranged her marriage with Friedrich Liebling, the son

of our wealthiest burgomaster; they are old friends and playmates, and Klara will be the prettiest bride in Städtchen."

"And is she fond of him?" asked Delarone.

"Oh, yes," returned Nikolaus, shrugging his shoulders; "it is all settled; her mother is to tell her of it in a few days, and then the wedding will soon take place."

"But suppose she should object?"

"Oh, her mother will arrange that; she is a good girl, and will do what we wish."

"Oh, well, Herr Nikolaus, in that case, I wish her happiness. She is certainly extremely beautiful," he said, as his host locked the *escritoire*, and deposited the key in a small secure pocket in the doublet; and they quitted the apartment. Klara did not appear at the evening meal, and her mother apologised for her absence, saying that she was indisposed, and compelled to keep her room. In spite of the Frenchman's command of feature, an expression of annoyance passed over his face, which, not escaping the quick-sighted Frau, caused her inwardly to congratulate herself on the success of her interference. At last, the family retired; but, strange to relate, M. Delarone made no preparations for repose. On the contrary, he approached the casement, and opening it, looked out on the quiet landscape that lay sleeping beneath the moonlight. "She is very pretty," he said, musingly, half aloud, "I think I might even win the field against the young boor, in spite of the mother; but then I must abandon a fortune almost within my grasp; and for what? For the pretty face and blue eyes of a German *jungfrau*; surely it were unworthy of a wise man, one whom Fortune hath hitherto favoured. And 'tis a risk, too; a mere chance, dependant on the whim of a girl; and women are ever capricious. No, I must not cast away the riches I have so unexpectedly gained. Who could have believed the fickle goddess would have thus smiled on me! And as for my dear unsophisticated friends, the burghers of Städtchen, I shall have the satisfaction of teaching them a most valuable lesson; whilst they, in requital, may reflect that they have bestowed ample wealth on their instructor. Yes, with such a sum, I shall, in another land, have beauty and rank both at my command; and so, fair Klara, we have had our last interview. I hesitate no longer."

Morning came, and Frau Sauchen felt greatly relieved by the absence of the stranger, whilst the Herr, with daily increasing importance, ambled off to Städtchen. On his return, he proceeded, as usual, to his sanctum, and taking from his pocket another roll of notes, prepared to add them to the already accumulated number. He placed the key in the lock; strange! it would not turn. He tried it gently, and touched the lid; it yielded to his hand: horror! it was open! With trembling fingers he raised it, and found—nothing! His brain positively whirled, and he sank back into the chair, almost deprived of consciousness; at last he started, and shouted, "Frau! Frau! thieves! help! thieves!"

Sauchen came running, and alarmed by the cries; all the household followed her, pale with terror, and frightened at the aspect of their master.

"Let nobody leave the house," he exclaimed, "I am robbed. Which of you has done it?"

The servants regarded each other with scared looks, for such an event had never before taken place in the well-ordered little ménage. The truth immediately struck his wife.

"'Tis too late," she cried, "tho thief (for such was the epithet she bestowed on the agreeable Auguste) is far beyond pursuit by this time. Quick, Johann," she said, turning to one of the domestics, "saddle the fleetest horse in the stables, ride to the town, and relate what has befallen; bid them send scouts in all directions; and now leave the room, all of you; I myself will attend on your master." By which commands you will perceive that the Frau was a woman of decision, as well as prudence. Left alone with her, Nikolaus groaned bitterly, and wrung his hands.

"Ah, wife!" he cried, "woe to the day I beheld him! Who could have suspected this? We are utterly ruined!"

The Frau was wise enough to reserve for future occasions such trifling retaliations as "Ah, if you had listened to me," "This comes of neglecting your wife's opinion," and similar little phrases, and for the present strove only to comfort her disconsolate spouse. In this new agitation Klara was quite forgotten, but during the day she had confessed to her mother, with many tears, "That—that—that indeed she thought—indeed she did like him very much," and entreated her so pathetically not to be very angry with her, that the good Frau knew not what to do or say. Here, however, was a complete though most unpleasant solution of the difficulty; and when this thought flashed across her mind, we are bound to say, it brought with it comfort. Meanwhile all was confusion in the usually tranquil little town. The placid citizens, disturbed from their evening meal, were assembled in the town hall, while their dames, collecting in little groups discussed the disaster.

"I never would trust a Frenchman," cried one.

"Ah! but he was a comely youth," sighed another.

"Poor Frau Bogen will hold her head a little lower now," said a third.

"Poor thing! I am sorry for her," exclaimed a fourth.

And so on, after the invariable custom of country towns. Of course, no traces could be found of the accomplished robber; and we must pay this tribute to the good burghers of Städtchen, they never once cast a doubt upon the probity of Nikolaus. The town was rich enough to recover its loss; and indeed, Herr Nikolaus took a considerable portion of it on himself, and for some time looked decidedly crestfallen; but at last an event, of which we will presently speak, quite restored him to his former self. It was not of course to be expected for a moment that he would entirely escape the raillery of the sober wags of Städtchen. Such an opportunity was not to be lost; accordingly, such phrases occasionally met his ear as,

"Ach! der Fremde hat den Bogen umgebogen!" or

"Man sagt dass der Frauzeose seinen Bogen umbog," and so on; but he bore them pretty patiently and laughed with the rest; at last the words:

"Kopf weg! der Bogen ist umgebogen!" grew into a kind of proverb in the place; indeed we are not sure that Herr Nikolaus did not think them rather complimentary than otherwise, as expressing wonderment

that so great sagacity could be deceived. Let us now turn to Klara. For a long time she refused to believe the truth, and cherished a hope that her quondam lover would yet return; we need scarcely say she was disappointed, and all the philosophic consolations of her mother failed in their effect; how could so gentle and tender a little heart be otherwise than grieved at such egregious falsehood; but time, as is well-known, works wonders. One day her mother bethought herself of a plan, and with her husband's approval, invited young Friedrich to pass some time at Lindehain. Now Klara, who, had she been asked, would have declared that she never could love another, that her young affections were withered, and much more to the same purpose, nevertheless, could not but feel sensible of the kindness and consideration of the said Friedrich, who was really a good youth, and gradually began less to frequent the linden grove, and to take pleasure in his society; at last Auguste's image quite faded away, and the sparkle returned to the eyes, and the smile to the lips; and was it to be wondered at? We do not mean to cast a shadow of doubt on the constancy of the fair sex, but was it to be expected that an affectionate, impressible heart like Klara's, should be, to use a sentimental expression, withered, for the sake of a lover of one or two weeks? Decidedly not; a day came when the bells of St. Antonio rang out a merry peal, and Klara, midst tears, smiles and blushes, "the uncertain glory of an April day," bestowed her fair hand on the happy and handsome Friedrich. You may be sure there was not a soul in the town but wished the young couple every happiness; and as for Herr Nikolaus, he so far forgot the grave and sober dignity of his position, as to join heart and soul in the dance with the young folks.

The memory of the great theft still remained to be wondered at by succeeding generations; indeed it was thought of sufficient importance to be enrolled amidst the annals of the town, where the stranger was distinguished by the title of "Der Betrüger." There was even a tradition preserved, that some wag, regardless of propriety and correct phraseology, and burning to distinguish himself, created for the Frenchman the cognomen of "Der Umbog," but such surprising statements must be received with caution. As for Mons. Auguste, he was never heard of again, and there were not wanting wise gossips who hinted at his having been aided and abetted by a certain extremely undesirable individual, for otherwise, they asked, could such a sagacious man as Herr Nikolaus have been so deceived? Moreover, they even intimated their belief that he had been quickly claimed by his accomplice as his lawful property, which would account satisfactorily for his disappearance; but we cannot vouch for these facts ourselves. For some time the town was somewhat shy of receiving foreigners, but Time, obliterating everything in its Lethean waves, at last effaced this impression, and when the mighty English found their way there, as where do they not? they, hearing the story, imported it to their native shores. Perhaps the Custom House officers considered it contraband, and so confiscated a portion of it; but at any rate, it arrived in London in a sadly mutilated condition, many of the words, but more especially "umbogen," being shorn of several letters, and by degress the latter expression, with true cockneyism, passed into Humbug, always retaining the signification attached to it by the old citizens of Städtchen.

REMARKS ON ADDISCOMBE COLLEGE.

OUR readers will probably have observed that a motion was made by a proprietor at the Quarterly General Meeting at the India House, on the 22nd December last, for the introduction at the Military College of Addiscombe, of a graduated scale of payments by the sons of Officers of the Indian Army, on a principle similar to what has long obtained in the sister institutions at Sandhurst and Woolwich. We have considered the subject of sufficient importance to obtain full notes of the speech of the gallant proprietor in moving the adoption of the proposal, and now publish the same for the information of our professional friends interested in the matter.

“It may be within the recollection of some of the proprietors, now present, who attended the Quarterly General Court of the 24th March last, that, on that occasion, I moved for and obtained certain papers relating to the Military College at Addiscombe. I then explained that my object in moving for those papers was, that I hoped and believed that they would furnish grounds for submitting a case why the cost of education at Addiscombe should be reduced in favour of the sons of Indian Officers, and that a graduated scale of charge, according to the rank and means of the father, might be established, in substitution for the present uniform rate. I am happy to say that the information derived from those papers has supplied me with the expected grounds of the motion I am about to submit, and of the general terms of which I gave notice at the September Quarterly Court. I must ask your indulgence while I make a few remarks in explanation and support of that motion. I must regret that the subject has not fallen into better hands, that it does not come recommended to you from some superior authority. But perhaps there are among you some who may think with me that the trial should be made even by an inferior agency, rather than that it should be left, as heretofore, altogether unattempted. In that belief, therefore, I would beg leave to place before you my views regarding it. I have had the advantage of consulting the accounts of the seminary for the four years from Midsummer 1848 to Midsummer 1852. They leave, as might be expected, in a gross expenditure of £90,000, extending over so long a period, room for remarks which might not, in all matters, be altogether of approbation. But I freely confess that as between the Seminary and the East India Company they seem to me to be correct and even satisfactory. As regards the interests of the third party concerned, the cadet under education, I incline to the opinion that there is room for improvement under the present system, and that it will be well if in some respects that system be in future modified. However I am not now going to trouble you with the grounds of that opinion, or here to enter into the details of those accounts. I may, in another shape, ask for, and I hope I shall then obtain, permission to wait upon the Seminary Committee with a statement of the deductions, very possibly erroneous, which I have come to from the official data I have examined; at present I shall content myself with stating, that, calculated on the average of the last four years, the cost to the Company for each cadet is £149 15s. 7½d., of which he has to pay £123 16s. 4½d., so that the

excess expenditure per cadet borne on the public accounts averages the sum of £25 19s. 2½d. I do not here object to the amount of this excess, seeing the great public purpose in view, though I may be of opinion that it might be less, or that more should be got for it in return. I would wish to confine myself to the amount which I have shown to be paid by the family of the cadet to the Company. That amount, large as it is when compared with the means of many of those who have to meet it, is still considerably under the actual charge which they incur. It represents merely the requirements of nine months of the year. The expenses of the lad during holidays, his travelling to and from college, his plain clothing, &c., must swell the amount to an average of £160 a-year. How is this to be met by the Widow receiving for her son perhaps no more than £40, and that to cease on his completing his sixteenth year, when, in many cases, he would still be at Addiscombe? How is it to be met by the Retired Officer on his pension, or by the Regimental Officer, except in the higher ranks, unless they have, besides, private means, or personal friends to assist them? It cannot be done without debt and difficulty to themselves, and possibly to the cadet, which may be a burthen to them all for years. I mentioned in March last two instances within my own knowledge; one where a debt of £250 was incurred, and the other where a lad, promising well for the Engineers, was obliged to leave Addiscombe solely from the charges there being in excess of the means of his family. These circumstances bring me almost naturally to the consideration of the very different treatment these lads would have experienced at Sandhurst and at Woolwich. I hold in my hand the regulations for the admission of Gentlemen Cadets into the Royal Military Colleges at these two places. I there find that as regards Sandhurst the following classes and rates of payment prevail; 1st. for sons of all officers in the army under field officers, including surgeons and paymasters, and all orphans of officers of whatever rank, who have died in the service, and are proved to have left families in pecuniary distress,

	£40 a-year.
2nd. Sons of Regimental Field Officers,	50 "
— Colonels and Lieut.-Colonels having corps,	70 "
— All General Officers,	80 "
3rd. — of Private Gentlemen,	125 "

“And as regards Woolwich I find that the scale of payments to be made by the friends of cadets is still more liberal, inasmuch as for the sons of Officers who have died in the service, and whose families are found to be left in pecuniary distress, only £20 a-year is charged; and, there being also, connected with the Woolwich Academy, a training school under sanction and control of the Master-General of the Ordnance, where nearly the same financial arrangements obtain as at Woolwich, it may be stated that, for boys of the last class in the Woolwich scale—that class which corresponds most with the circumstances of those whose cause I am here advocating—their education, from the age of eleven years upwards may be conducted at the rate above mentioned of £20 a-year. Allowing for extras not included in the above rate, it would appear that the expense at Woolwich may not be more than one-fourth of what it might be at Addiscombe. I think that I have thus fairly and fully stated the difference of system between the similar institu-

tions of the Honourable Company and of H.M.S. I would now notice the arguments which, in March last, were offered from the Chair why the analogy which I am here attempting to establish should not be admitted to hold good as regards the comparative cost of education in one service and the other.

“In alleviation of the hardship to which Indian Officers and their Widows who had sons at Addiscombe were exposed by the cost of education there, it was answered that the Directors had the power, and frequently exercised it, of giving direct appointments in such cases; and thus that the cases were materially different from what occurred, under the contrary system, in the Royal Army. The existence of such a power is well known: its very creditable exercise in the way, and for the reasons alleged, while it is a mitigation, is also an admission of the evil complained of. But the hardship remains as before as regards those in whose favour it is not, possibly from want of means cannot be, exercised, who are obliged to take an Addiscombe appointment because they cannot get any other. And it is of course only to such cases that the complaint refers. That others are fortunately exempted from that expense nowise administers to the relief of those who are still left exposed to it. The number of sufferers is alone reduced, the nature of the evil itself is unremedied. And, even as to those who are thus relieved, there is nothing new or peculiar in the benefit which they receive. It exists elsewhere. In the Royal Army, when the privileged classes at Sandhurst, those on the reduced scale, are full, and applications for admission exceed probable vacancies, the sons of old officers may and often do get ensigncies, at once, or without going to the Military College at all. *Their* immediate commission is equivalent to *our* direct appointment. Our alleged advantage then does not really exist. On the contrary, there is, comparatively, a disadvantage still, viz. the difference between a cheap education which the family can afford and one which is beyond their means. At best the relief is merely a pecuniary one, and in other respects, its advantages are not unquestionable and without alloy; for it excludes all who profit by it from the chance of becoming Engineers, of acquiring the superior qualifications necessary for that service, and which are the passports to subsequent emolument and reputation in India.

“It was also urged as a reason, why the expensiveness of education at Addiscombe was not so burthensome as alleged, that the allowances received by Company's Officers in India were on a much more liberal scale, and therefore they were better able to pay for their sons than Officers in H.M.S. Before using such an argument it should have occurred that as regards the sole part of the Royal Army who can, fairly and correctly, be brought into the comparison, namely that part of it who are serving in India, the Regimental Officers receive precisely the same local allowances, and therefore have just the same means of meeting the cost of education of their sons, as the Company's Officers; and yet to the former Sandhurst and Woolwich are open at a reduced scale, while to the latter Addiscombe is only available on highly enhanced terms of charge. But the argument is weak and inapplicable in other material respects. Generally speaking, the superiority of Indian allowances is only the measure of and compensation for the disadvantages inseparable from

Indian service. It might not be unfair to contrast the one scale of remuneration with the other, if the circumstances and conditions of both services were similar and equal. The fact is notoriously otherwise, and therefore the emoluments differ also. And it is only where staff emoluments are superadded to regimental allowances, or where the grade of Major is arrived at, that the advantages of Indian service commence to preponderate. But, as regards the lower ranks, not enjoying staff pay, the local allowances, although in mere numerical amount superior to the home scale, are not so, all things considered, in the purchasing power. By this I mean that the larger pay receivable does not, in those ranks, more than compensate for the greater cost of life (as occasioned by the necessities of climate and the established social scale and style of living), the increased risk of health, and long exile from Europe. Subalterns are not better off in India than elsewhere. Married Captains cannot afford £160 a year for a son at home. Still less can their Widows, receiving perhaps only £40 a year from the Military Funds for the son who costs them four times that sum. But these ranks, after allowing for staff absentees, comprise more than one half of the Service, and they also furnish more than one-half of the Widows. It is to the means of these, the less fortunate, that the expenses of the compulsory education at Addiscombe should be adjusted.

"The value of the argument, even if entirely admissible, is, however, merely this—and here I must refer to the Returns for, I believe, the half-year, ended 31st December, 1851, which showed the number of Cadets, the sons of Indian Officers, at that time under education at Addiscombe, classifying their fathers under the heads of Effective, Retired, and Deceased—because twenty cadets were the sons of Effective Officers, who *might* then have been receiving Indian allowances, which *may* have enabled them to meet the cost of such education for their sons at Addiscombe, therefore it is to be maintained at its present high figure against the interests of the twenty-five who are the sons of Retired and Deceased Officers, and against the probability that one-half of the fathers of those very twenty Cadets are not in India, but at home, and, therefore, not receiving the supposed superior allowances.

"From another remark, which followed from the same quarter, it seems, however, that the subject had not escaped the notice of the Directors; that it has been several times under consideration, but, after weighing the advantages and objections of such an alteration at Addiscombe, it was determined that the objections to it were more weighty than the benefits to be derived from it. It was not mentioned what were the objections, and therefore they could only be conjectured in any answer which I might attempt. I shall refrain from any such attempt at present. I may, however, at once, generally say, that such objections can amount to nothing more than apprehensions of doubtful benefit, or possible evil; and thus, that they should not be urged, and cannot be maintained against the long-existing facts, the recorded experience of Sandhurst and Woolwich, where the contrary system, now recommended for Addiscombe, has prevailed and is still in force. If the objections really do outweigh the advantages, that system would be abandoned there. Its continued maintenance and successful operation prove that, at those two institutions, the benefits

preponderate over the disadvantages. The only objection, and that also is in part covered by this answer, which occurs to me is the seeming unfairness of making the rates of payment vary for boys who are all receiving the same education and the same treatment; to which it may be rejoined, that those who are empowered to confer nominations to Addiscombe may attach thereto such conditions as they please, making them more liberal to some and more stringent on others, without injustice, inasmuch as the acceptance of a nomination is quite voluntary, and because the value of the nomination will still greatly exceed the terms demanded in the last case. No wrong is done to the one, because a greater benefit is conferred on the other; who, moreover, has peculiar claims arising from his father's services in India, in which his fellow is deficient. If it should unfortunately happen, that the private gentleman whose son is to be so nominated to Addiscombe, is in equally straitened circumstances with the son of the Indian Officer receiving the proposed benefit, that would, I trust, weigh with his patron in inducing him to give a direct appointment instead of a seminary cadetship. It would be well, indeed, if Indian patronage generally had this tendency, preserved this discrimination, and that those who could afford the cost of such education for their sons at Addiscombe, should receive Seminary cadetships, while those whose means were inadequate to that expense obtained direct appointments. This is already done to a considerable and very creditable extent, but it may be further adopted, until that become the general rule, and the contrary the mere exception. There is a very wide margin to admit of this, namely, from 312 appointments yearly, for such is the average for the twelve years, 1840 to 1851, to see that the students for the seminary, numbering 75 yearly, are those whose families would not be distressed, as is now frequently the case, to meet the Addiscombe expenditure. The result of this constant general attention to the pecuniary circumstances of candidates, might remove the necessity of any change, such as recommended; indeed, under such a principle, the terms being also raised to £125 a-year, as at Sandhurst and at Woolwich, an increased receipt of £3,750 per annum would be secured, nearly equivalent to the average total excess of expenditure now borne by the Company over and above what is received from the Cadets. That excess, and that it is borne by the Company, prove that the Directors themselves admit that, on the whole, the scale of expense is pitched too high, is, to that extent, beyond the means of those educated there, and therefore justly a public charge, and defrayed by them accordingly.

"I have thus noticed the only arguments which were offered in March last, against the object which I announced that I had in view, in moving for these Addiscombe papers. I have noticed them from respect for the quarter whence they were made, and because, if unanswered, it might have been supposed that they were not thus easily answerable. I might frame or fancy other arguments, and then proceed to answer them also. But I will not thus waste your time by anticipating objections which may never be made, or by combating apprehensions which I may not appreciate. If any such occur during the course of this debate which may seem to deserve notice, I shall attempt to remove them in my reply. So far as I have gone, and I wish to rest the matter solely upon that

comparison, I have shown to you the great difference of treatment which the Royal Officer meets with from his superiors, in respect of the professional education of his son, from that which the Indian Officer experiences at your hands for his son. In proving this, I think that I have proved the better half of what should be required from me on this occasion, for it has always been your boast, and certainly a most laudable one, where true, that you are more liberal to your own Army than other states are to theirs. I do not now ask you to be more liberal to your own Officers, but to be at least as considerate to them as you find that, in this respect, others are to theirs. The remainder of my case may, I submit, be sufficiently established by your adoption of the rules and rates which exist at Woolwich and at Sandhurst, for the sons of private gentlemen; namely, that you should require from this class the same payment at Addiscombe to which they are subjected at the two other places named, viz., £125 a year for the future, instead of £100, as heretofore. If that increased rate be applied to this class at Addiscombe, and if it be supposed that this class constitute only one-half of the 150 cadets—in June 1851, the proportion appears to have been more, namely, as 89 to 57, and in December 1851, as 80 to 69—you would thus have 75 paying £125, and (by applying the £25 per Cadet so gained from this moiety to the reduction of the £100 now paid by the other moiety) 75 paying only £75 a year, without entailing any additional expense on yourselves, and with a great relief to the latter class. Nay more: as there must always be a considerable proportion of the Effective class of your Indian servants, whose sons are cadets at Addiscombe, who can, from their still serving in, or having the privilege of returning to India in the higher ranks, well afford to pay the present rate, and as the number of these well-circumstanced individuals may, without any severity, be increased by retired civilians, and, in some cases, by retired officers of other branches; as also there will be other instances, where the widows or families of deceased civilians and others may still be sufficiently well off to meet the present charges, I think that you may continue those charges in these cases, in order that you may be able still further to reduce the cost to those on whom even £75 a year, with the heavy unavoidable extras, will be a severe tax. If you agree to act thus, I believe you will be able, without any augmentation of the public charge, to make the maximum cost for the sons of your less fortunate officers only £50 a year; and doing so, you would thus have at Addiscombe four classes of payments. To these progressive payments I would attach a graduated scale of ranks, such as the following:

1st. Sons of Private Gentlemen, Civil Service Effective,	a year.
General commanding divisions	£125
2nd. Sons of Officers paid as Cols., Lieut.-Cols. commanding corps, Civilians receiving an equivalent amount from the Civil Funds	100
3rd. Sons of Officers paid as Regimental Majors, with or without command of corps	75
4th. Sons of Officers paid as Regimental Captains, and all Pensioners on the several Military Funds of the Indian Army	50
These rates would equally apply to all other Indian servants similarly	

circumstanced. The Staff Officer and Civilian not more particularly ranked, as such, in the above scale, would pay the rate fixed for the class of ascertained equivalent income. I would wish, that it may be understood, that I am nowise wedded to the scale of ranks and rates which I have just sketched. After due comparison, it appears to me to be fair and equitable, but I offer it merely as descriptive of the nature of the change I desire to be adopted; but I am quite willing to accept such modifications in its degrees as the wisdom of the Directors may now determine, or as the practical operation of the change may afterwards shew to be desirable.

"There is a phrase in my proposition which it is advisable to explain, as, misunderstood, it might afford a kind of objection to the scheme. I allude to the word "*ascertained*;" by which I merely intend that, in nineteen cases out of twenty, the incomes of Indian officers, whether effective or retired, at home or in India, are already ascertained; no arbitrary or inquisitorial search is necessary for the purpose. The like general knowledge of the means of widows exists, so that in their cases also no objectionable test need be applied. I conceive, however, that as an auxiliary regulation, it will be well that the Directors should have the power, where they see fit, of instituting an inquiry into the means of a service candidate, which might be such as to disentitle him, on the compassionate grounds by which I seek to recommend the change for adoption, from being placed in the class which the mere rank of his father might indicate. If necessary, he should be placed at the present highest rate of payment, or at any intermediate one deemed to be more suitable. My object is not to cheapen the expense at the public cost, to those who can afford the present rate. I may, however, observe that the cases where any such preliminary inquiry would be required must be very rare, and, as to the mode of inquiry, the simple affirmation of the parent or guardians as to the extent of means available for the maintenance and education of the lad should be accepted as sufficient for the purpose. Where deception should be attempted, or might be practised, it would, not improbably, be discovered sooner or later, and penalties might then attach to such misconduct, as would prevent its recurrence in similar subsequent cases.

"You will observe that the increase of £25 per annum for the sons of private gentlemen merely raises the rate for that class to what prevails at both the Royal Military Colleges, and which the sons of officers of the Indian army pay there equally with all others. I would, however, guard myself from the probability of being misapprehended as wishing to apply against the sons of Officers of H.M.S., the principle of regarding them as the sons of private gentlemen, and thus subjecting them to the maximum charge, instead of admitting them at Addiscombe on exactly the same footing as the sons of your own Officers, I cannot but feel, and I respectfully and earnestly submit it to your consideration, that there should be no difference of treatment whatever between the two services: not even a restriction of the benefit of the reduced scale of payments to those Officers who are actually serving in India. They are sons of the same country, sprung from the same class of life, trained to the same profession, mounting the same breach, falling in the same grave, and I would not have your treatment of them to be at all different in this matter from what it is towards your own servants. Tho

more liberal course can be no loss to you, if you attend to the main point of seeing that at least a moiety of your Addiscombe cadets belong to the class which can afford to pay the highest rate. For this, with so large a margin, there should be no difficulty, and the result would thus be that the seminary nominations would always go to those who are able to bear the expenses of the Addiscombe education.

"I will attempt to apply the proposed scale of future payments to the actual state of things on 31st December, 1851, as shewn in the return I have before quoted. I thus find that there were then at Addiscombe sixty-nine cadets, the sons of Indian servants, and eighty the sons of other parties, or, as I have called them, of private gentlemen, and therefore liable to pay the maximum rate. From the best discrimination I can exercise, I think that I may assume that not less than thirty-five out of the above sixty-nine would be able to continue to pay as now £100 a year, and that not more than thirty-four would be placed at the lowest rate. This would produce the following result.

80 Cadets at £125 each	.	£10,000
35 " 100 "	.	3,500
34 " 50 "	.	1,700
		<hr/>
Total		15,200
a year, against an actual receipt for 149 Cadets	}	14,900
at £100		
		<hr/>

Being a gain by the change of . . . 300 a year.

Or, if the 69 be divided into three equal classes, paying respectively £100, £75, and £50 each, we would thus have a total of £15,175, being still a gain of £275 a year beyond what was then received. This is, as it can only be, an estimate, but I do not think that the practical result would be less beneficial to the Company.

"I will dismiss the subject with a remark of some consequence derived from a comparison of the payments made by parents into the Company's Treasury for sons at Haileybury and at Addiscombe respectively. The fact is one with which the Directors are probably familiar, but to the proprietors at large it will probably come, as it did to myself, as new and unexpected, namely, that while the receipts for the Cadet are shown to average the yearly sum of £123 16s. 4½d., those for the young Writer were £118 1s. 9½d. for the year ended at Midsummer last, showing an excess from the former of £5 14s. 7½d. I am aware that items are included in the Cadet's payments which are not provided for the Writer, but I cannot regard this circumstance as of much importance, seeing that the excess of expense to the Company for each Cadet beyond his payments is, on the average, only £25 19s. 2½d., while for each Writer it is not less than £157 13s. 9½d. a-year. Now I will not say, that the last is, in this respect, unduly petted, or that the former is hardly treated. I do not ask you to give one guinea less towards the surplus payments for the civilian, or to give one guinea more towards those of the cadet. What I ask will leave you in receipt of the same sum as heretofore from the Addiscombe students, while you will also have the satisfaction of knowing that you have not charged any class of them more than his friends are able and willing to meet.

"I therefore move, Sir, the adoption of the following proposition : *'That, in accordance with a principle which obtains at the Royal Military Colleges of Woolwich and Sandhurst, it be recommended to the Honourable the Court of Directors to establish at Addiscombe a graduated scale of payments, reducing the charge for Cadets, the sons of Indian officers, proportionally to the ascertained means of parents, PROVIDED that the same can be effected without increased charge to the East India Company.'*"

It is to us a matter of much regret that the success of the motion was not commensurate with its merits. The Honourable Chairman, with a power of pulaver, derived from parliamentary and professional experience, contrived, by some clever generalisation, to misrepresent and evade the arguments adduced in its favour : and, as usual, an obsequious Court confirmed what was pronounced from the Chair. We think, however, that the question should not be looked upon as one that is finally decided. We expect rather that it will be renewed, and, sooner or later, that it will ultimately succeed. To this desirable consummation we propose to do what may be in our power, by publishing, as likely to be of service, the following notes, derived from a competent and confidential source, as to the Seminary and its yearly accounts.

On our own part we would previously remark that although there may appear to be but equity in charging the student at Addiscombe what may be actually expended, there is, on the other hand, a strong moral and equitable claim, not to be disregarded, which the student has on the East India Company, that he should not pay more for his education there than he can obtain the same education for elsewhere ; and on this point we submit that such an education can readily be had elsewhere for a smaller sum. It is probable that no inconsiderable part of the general expense at Addiscombe proceeds from things being conducted there in a particular style, involving a superior scale of remuneration, and higher rates generally than what are found requisite elsewhere. All superfluous and retrenchable expenses, the results of their own system for the Institution, should be borne by the Company as a public charge, instead of being made the ground of exacting a larger payment from the Cadet than he can in many cases afford. The existing system of payments contrasts, we find, very unfavourably with that which formerly prevailed. Before Addiscombe was opened for its present purposes, the Artillery and Engineer Cadet was educated at Woolwich, or privately ; the Company in either case meeting the whole expense, which appears to have averaged at Woolwich 250 guineas, and for those who were educated elsewhere 200 guineas. The cadet's subscriptions have been gradually raised from £30 in 1809 to £40 in 1821, to £65 for the first, and £50 for the second year in 1829, and in 1835 to its present rate of £100 a-year, exclusive of all extras, which have been shown to average nearly £25 a-year more. The present Home system is besides much less liberal than that which has long been prevalent in India. There the State not only pays the Officer for acquiring a certain degree of qualification in the Oriental languages, but, having so acquired it, handsome pecuniary donations are made, and the parties are usually advanced to situations of superior emolument. For public objects a certain education is required, limited by

the Court to a particular place; the cost of it, therefore, ought to be made more conformable to the means of the Cadet, more particularly when the son of an Indian Officer, or what is undue and in excess of those means should be borne by the public. A peculiar reason for this will be found, we think, in the fact that cadets are there educated for the Line as well as for the Ordnance branches, and that the number required for the latter are not one half of the whole number maintained at Addiscombe.

We hope to be able to show this more clearly by the following details:—The total number of seminary and direct Cadetships, for twelve years, from 1840 to 1851, was 3,752; being on an average 312½ per annum. The average number of cadets at Addiscombe is 150—they pass through the seminary in four terms—making an average of 37½ in each term, and thus the yearly departures are 75. The average number of direct appointments, is thus ascertained to be 237½ yearly. The average per-centage of casualties of every description in the Indian army was, by the Courts' own returns to Parliament in 1833, stated to be 5·075 yearly. The total establishment of Artillery Officers in the three Presidencies amounts to 552, and of Engineer officers to 184, or, together, to 736; on which the above ascertained per-centage would give 37,352 per annum, as the requirements of both corps, or almost exactly one-half of the yearly Addiscombe departures.

Arising out of cadets, from December 1845, to June 1851, the three Artillery corps had in May last 152, and the three Engineer corps 53 Second Lieutenants and supernumeraries, or, both together, 205. If to this be added one-tenth, to cover intermediate casualties, the total appointments, during the twelve terms, from Addiscombe, may be taken as 225, and the average per term as 18½, or 37½ in the year.

Obtaining the same result from two different modes of calculation, that, of the 75 appointments yearly from Addiscombe, one-half are for the Ordnance corps, it is only the other half which can be for the Line.

That proportion, 37½, will thus require to be added to the 237½ direct appointments before ascertained, showing that 275 out of the 312 yearly appointments are not for the Artillery nor for the Engineers.

The yearly number of direct appointments, 237½, compared with the yearly number of Addiscombe appointments for the Infantry, viz. 37½, show that for the latter, being as 15½ per cent. to 84½ per cent., the seminary education might equally well be dispensed with as it is for the former.

A moiety of the cadets, therefore, at Addiscombe, go there merely in order that their numbers may serve to reduce the expense of educating the other moiety for the Artillery and Engineers. And even for that purpose, the necessity of the seminary, on its present footing, may not unreasonably be doubted. For, that education for Artillery officers may be had in a sufficient degree, and of right quality elsewhere, is proved by the precedents we have of direct cadets being sent out to India for that branch, who were not found on arrival, or on subsequent experience, inferior to the Addiscombe supply.

This line of argument, however, is not pursued, seriously, in any spirit of opposition to, or disparagement of, Addiscombe as a place of

education, but solely and simply to show, from internal evidence, that inasmuch as resort there is compulsory, and also unnecessary, as regards a moiety of those admitted, the expenses should be made to conform, as much as possible, with the means of those brought up there, especially when they are the sons of Indian servants, and, perhaps, of the poorer classes of that body.

But there are also in the expenses incurred, and establishments maintained at Addiscombe, reasons to be found of a similar tendency. And these we gather from the Seminary Accounts, as the following analysis will show :—

The receipts and disbursements of Addiscombe for four years from 1848-9 to 1851-2, are, as between the Seminary and the East India Company, correct, and perhaps satisfactory. But as regards the interests of the Cadet, the expences of the institution seem to be pitched on too high a scale, consulting more the credit of the Company, as the maintainers of a great national establishment, than the means of the youths educated there. Their number averages 150: the gross average yearly expence is £22,500 16s. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; the average cost per cadet to the Company, is £149 15s. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; of which he has to pay £123 16s. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; so that the excess expenditure for each cadet borne by the Company, averages £25 19s. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a-year. The total of this excess averages £3,896 7s. 0 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a-year, and, but for this excess, the following items, viz: Buildings and Repairs, Farming and Gardening, Incidental and Personal Expences, Prizes, Rent of Land, Taxes Government and Parochial, and Travelling charges, which aggregate nearly the same amount, £3,704 14s. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a-year, would seem objectionable as against the Cadet. The whole yearly expence of dieting is only £20 8s. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; and that for washing £2 6s. 10d. per Cadet. Care and economy is certainly exercised in both these items. Salaries and Wages average £9,386 3s. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. and as the Resident Masters, Orderly Officers and others, averaging 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ individuals, have their dieting allowed for at the same rate at which the Cadets are messed, a further sum of £541 11s. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. on that account, and £118 7s. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. for Sappers and Miners and Pontooning must be added, making the average expence of all these establishments £10,046 2s. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a-year, or, divided among the whole number of Cadets, £66 17s. 3d. a-head. Clothing averages £12 16s. 0d.; Books, Drawing materials, Stationery, Mathematical instruments, average £7 3s. 0 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; Pocket Money averages £5 6s. 2d.; and Library, £1 2s. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. In these two last items the cadet pays more than he receives (viz: in the four years, £165 8s. 0d. for the former, and £418 17s. 7d. for the latter) by an average yearly sum of £146 1s. 5d. Sundries (which comprise Bedding and Blankets, Candles, Oil and Soap, Coals, Crockery, and Glass, Furniture and Repairs, Gas Fittings, House and Table Linen, Medical attendance, and Turnery) average £9 7s. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

With regard to the first group of items, which we have above termed objectionable, as against the Cadet, we would explain why we think them so. Buildings and Repairs, which average £1,504 4s. 6d. a-year, are for the permanent benefit of the place, and not properly chargeable against the cadet who is only there for a couple of years, except in the proportion that the particular improvements may be considered *exhausted*

in that time, and for a proper part of the mere periodical repairs. Gas Fittings, which forms part of the last group headed Sundries, and averages £147 16s. 0½d. a-year, is also an item of this character. Farming and Gardening is apparently for the advantage of no one, the average cost being £641 12s. 1d. while the average return is probably not one-fourth of that sum; for the several other items, Fines, Mutilations, Dilapidations, which, in the accounts, are mixed up with Produce of Farm, make an aggregate average of only £276 1s. 9d. Incidental and Personal Expences averaging £845 6s. 5½d. is not a very intelligible item, but the description can scarce apply to the Cadet. It is probably of a nature corresponding with another item, Travelling Charges, which reaches £104 16s. 4½d. Prizes certainly should be a free gift by the Company, and not a charge to be included in an account against the Cadet. They amount to £172 4s. 9½d. Taxes, Government and Parochial, as also Rent of Land, seem items of too general a nature to be introduced into such a comparison as the one before us. We would, however, repeat that our objections are not to these charges as between the Seminary and the East India Company, but as against the cadet only. No details are given of the large amount paid for Salaries and Wages. It is probably here that any economy, which may be practicable, can be best introduced. This single item forms more than one-half the whole expense to the Cadets.

It does not appear, from the accounts, that Clothing, Stationery, Coals, Candles, &c., are supplied by contract—a system which should certainly have general application to all such expenses in so large an establishment. It is no part of our object to inquire as to ounces of meat, or inches of candle, which may be duly or unduly expended; but when we see that the charge for fires—£448—is equivalent to the consumption, at 22s. per ton, of 1½ tons of coal per diem during the 275 days that the cadets are in term, winter *and summer*, it does seem to require a little passing notice. When also we find that for Lighting, the average expense—£216 5s.—is, for 40 weeks, more than double what is incurred at St. George's Hospital for 52 weeks of a year, we may, perhaps, be allowed to question the charge as higher than might have been expected.

There are also various indirect extra expenses at Addiscombe, which might, we believe, be saved to the cadets, if the College Committee and the local authorities exerted themselves in this direction. We allude to the custom, which we understand to prevail, of Term Breakfasts, at the end of a half year, among the cadets, and Term Dinners, when leaving the seminary, to the masters, &c., the latter involving a cost of two or three guineas each. There are also gratuities to Serjeants, subscriptions to the band, which come heavy. All these extras should be prohibited. We believe that they do not now legally exist—that they are not publicly recognised; but to the fact of their payment parents and guardians can easily speak. These and other charges swell the demand upon families very inconveniently. We should also much like to see in force at Addiscombe a system of *CRYING DOWN* the credit of cadets, that they may, as much as possible, be prevented from incurring debts with tradesmen and others in the neighbourhood—a facility which we fear at present exists, and is much to be regretted.

THE GERMAN CAMPAIGNS OF GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.

BY C. E. WATSON, 7TH ROYAL FUSILIERS.

(Continued from page 570.)

CAMPAIGN of 1631. The history of this campaign is especially valuable as helping to controvert the opinion formed by many with respect to the Thirty Years' War. Believing that the science of strategy had not then sprung into existence, or at best, was only in its infancy, the common mass of readers—for I may not call them students—are content to acquire a sort of general knowledge of the principal events of the war, to learn, as it were, by rote, some few of the great names which float, eminent above all others, down that rich rolling tide of events; and think that to do this little is to do much. It is a singular error, yet not altogether unaccountable. They who thus turn a contemptuous glance upon a Gustavus, a Tilly, or a Wallenstein, and who see not that the deeds of these men of mighty mould, instinct with and breathing the spirit of war, display to the observant eye practical exemplifications of the highest rules of the art, may be pardoned since, in their ignorance of the treasures they reject, they are obliged to confine their studies to later or more modern wars; yet it would be well for them to consider whether they are not too hasty in their conclusions, and remember that although the progress of civilization has undoubtedly, in these our times, softened the horrors, abated the rigours of war, and with characteristic refinement reduced it to the dry and nicely-balanced calculations of a science, so that mindless of the good old rule "*ne sutor ultra crepidam*," forgetful of the stinging tale of Hannibal and the sophist, our military libraries are filled with contributions from men who never saw the flash of steel, nor heard the cannon's voice; yet amid all this boasted diffusion of knowledge it may, we say, be well to remember that for much superficiality, much show, and empty glitter, we have parted with much that is solid and sound, and divested ourselves of many rude but hardy qualities, necessary conditions to greatness in war.

We closed our description of the campaign of 1630 at the end of that year, when Schaumberg, the imperial general in Pomerania, breaking up his camp at Garz, retreated with ruinous haste upon Custrin, and thence by Frankfort to the strong position of Neumark, whither Tilly was rapidly hastening to his support.

On the Swedish side Gustavus, disappointed in his expectation of destroying the Imperialists under Schaumberg, was in some degree uncertain in which direction he should proceed. Having occupied Königsberg, and advanced on the 8th January to Lubus, within four miles of Frankfort, he had detached Horn with a large force to form the blockade of Landsberg, but the arrival of Tilly, who effected a junction with Schaumberg about the middle of the month, and whose united forces mustered no less than 34,000 combatants, rendered necessary the adoption of more decisive measures. The army under his own immediate command had been lately reinforced with 7,000 men from

Prussia and may be rated at 25,000 strong. The remainder of his troops were either stationed under Oxenstiern as a corps of observation in Prussia, engaged in the blockade of Colberg under Kniphausen, or in the reduction of various parts of Mecklenberg under Banier. Gustavus had before this changed his intention of operating with his main army by Mecklenberg upon Southern Germany, and had resolved to maintain himself between the Elbe and the Oder, whence he might throw himself either into Saxony or Silesia. It is probable that the destitute condition of Mecklenberg, which had been long exposed to the cruel rapacity of the Imperialists, led to this important alteration in his plans. Be this as it may, the possession of Landsberg and Frankfort he felt was essential to the prosecution of his designs, but, on the other hand, it was out of his power to attempt anything against either of these towns, in the presence of the superior force under Tilly. His genius, however, could supply whatever was lacking in strength or opportunity, and even the rigour and severity of the season,* which might have deterred an ordinary general from commencing any active operations, was turned by Gustavus to good account. He resolved to cross the Oder once more, and thus, leading Tilly to suppose him bent upon the reduction of Mecklenberg, lure him from his post at Frankfort and the equally important town of Landsberg. This effected, the king trusted to the activity of his movements, on which, owing to the careful training and discipline of his troops, he could place full reliance, to throw himself, by a rapid countermarch, back upon, and master his defenceless prey before their protector could return.

When studying the wars of this period, we must never lose sight of the importance which every town possessed, irrespective of its size and strength; and this not only because the power of artillery and means of attack not being yet fully developed, the commonest wall could be defended for at least some days, and ramparts, however weak, could hold the enemy at bay for months, but principally because the temptations to attack were commensurate with the facilities of defence. Every article of provisions or stores was gathered from the open country, and stored within the nearest town. To hold the first, that is, to take possession of its wealth and produce, it was necessary to occupy the second, and we venture to think that it is not one of the least of the errors of Jomini and his school, that his pages are filled with diatribes on what he would call the petty system of warfare in those days. If he had thrown himself more fully into the spirit of the times, he would not have fallen into this mistake,

To return to Gustavus. In pursuance of his skilful and vigorous design, he left Horn with eight or nine thousand men in the camp of Soldin, midway between Königsberg and Landsberg, with orders to watch carefully for and seize any opportunity which might be given him to attack either Frankfort or Landsberg; if Tilly offered him battle he was directed to decline it, and fall back as far as Stargard, holding himself ready, however, to take advantage of any error on the part of his antagonist which might present a chance of victory. Gustavus himself set out for Stettin, at the head of 16,000 men, and there crossing the Oder, made himself master of New Brandenburg on the 4th

* It was in the middle of the month of January.

of February, which was followed by the submission of Klemptnow and Treptow, in the neighbourhood of New Brandenburg, with Malchin and Loiz on the road which passes through Demmin to Stralsund, when, being joined by Knipphausen with a body of 2000 foot and 1000 horse, he invested Demmin, then a place of great importance, situated on the banks of the Peene, between the duchies of Mecklenburg and Pomerania. It had been intended for their principal depot on the coasts of the Baltic by the Imperialists, who had fortified it at great expense, and rendered it, to most men's eyes, impregnable. Nevertheless, the Duke of Savelli, who commanded the 4,000 Imperialists which formed its garrison, surrendered after four days' siege.

Tilly, in the meanwhile, fully aware of the importance of Demmin, had strained every nerve to follow the King into Mecklenburg, and effect a diversion in its favour, but the great scarcity of provisions under which he laboured had hitherto constrained him to remain inactive. At length, however, he broke up from his camp at Neumark, and the very day on which Savelli surrendered, a despatch from Tilly was intercepted, exhorting him to hold out four days longer, when he might be certain of relief. In fact, Tilly had crossed the Spree, and was pressing rapidly through the Mark of Brandenburg, by Westerhausen, Saarmund, Lehnin, Brandenburg, and Rupin. He openly announced his intention of raising the siege of Demmin, which he had calculated could hold out for at least twenty days, and his vexation was proportionately great when he received at Rupin the intelligence of its surrender on the 15th February.

Gustavus left him no time for deliberation. His adversary had clearly fallen into the snare. With the major part of his army he had rashly thrown himself into Mecklenburg, as Gustavus had foreseen and left Frankfort to its fate. The king, therefore, on the 17th of February, two days after the fall of Demmin, commenced his projected march back upon Frankfort. He left half his army in Mecklenburg, under General Knipphausen, placing them in cantonments between New Brandenburg and the coast; Major Sinclair being with a small body of infantry at Treptow, and one regiment of horse, with Monro's foot at Malchin. Banier was appointed governor of Demmin, while General Todt succeeded him once more in the command of the blockading force at Greifswald. The king left behind him detailed instructions for each general, somewhat as follows:—

“If the Austrians should advance as far as New Brandenburg, and threaten the weak garrison of that place (which, in fact, was little else than a walled village, as Gustavus himself described it), then Banier was to leave a small force to cover the troops employed in the blockade of Greifswald, and join Knipphausen with the remainder. Again, if the Austrians should draw together their troops, which still occupied cantonments in Mecklenburg, and appear to threaten any movement along the coast, then Banier was to collect such a force as might be necessary, and even, if circumstances required it, call out a portion of the garrison of Stralsund. With the troops thus raised, he was to take post in rear of the Trebel, his right resting on Damgarten, his left drawing towards Demmin. Finally, in case the Austrians attempted to pass the Ucker, or manœuvre in the direction of Stettin, Banier and Knip-

hausen were immediately to unite their forces, and endeavour to effect a diversion by the siege of Prentzlow."

In the meantime, Tilly, enraged at the loss of Demmin, continued to advance from Rupin with the utmost rapidity. Having taken the castle of Feldsberg by storm, and after its capture slaughtered in cold blood fifty of the survivors of the Swedish garrison, he pressed on, and arriving at New Brandenburg, found Kniphausen occupying it to the best of his ability with 2,000 men. As the place was considered untenable, Gustavus had sent Kniphausen orders to retire, but, unfortunately, his despatches had miscarried, and fell into the hands of Tilly, who, investing the town on the 3rd of March, stormed it on the 9th, and put nearly the whole garrison to the sword. The siege was remarkable, in so far as that the famous Montecuculli, the future antagonist of Turenne, was the first, it is said, to mount the walls and present the keys to his general.

As soon as the report of the advance of the Austrian army had been confirmed, Gustavus recalled Horn from the camp at Soldin, and sent him to take the command at Mecklenburg. His instructions were as follows:—

He was directed to "place himself at Friedland, on the Tolense, with 7,000 men, and in case the Austrians advanced beyond New Brandenburg, to throw garrisons into such of the towns he might consider tenable, and then with the remainder of his force fall back upon Anclam, and take post on the Peene. In rear of this river, of the Trebel and of the Recknitz, he was to occupy such positions as would effectually cover Anclam, Wolgast, Loiz, and Demmin. If, however, he found himself unable to make head against the Austrians in the field, he was to retire upon Barth and Stralsund. But, on the other hand, should the Austrians follow the king in his march upon Frankfurt, then, after leaving a small corps between the Trebel and the Recknitz, to keep in check the enemy's garrison in Mecklenburg, and prevent any attempt to raise the blockade at Griefswald, he himself, with the rest of his disposable force, was to hang upon and harass the rear of their main army."

We have given these dispositions in detail, in order that the reader may be able to contrast the art of war in those days with the strategy of more modern times. We venture to think that our hero's fame will not suffer by the comparison.* In the present instance Horn was not compelled to test the soundness of his Sovereign's views. The latter had, on receiving the intelligence of Tilly's attack upon New Brandenburg, marched by way of Passewalk to Friedland, within twelve miles from that town, with the view of raising the siege. Here he was met by the report of its capture, and immediately fell back again upon the Oder, and occupied a strong camp at Schwedt. On the other hand, Tilly having just razed the walls of New Brandenburg, retired again to Rupin. Gustavus immediately directed Horn to draw near to the Oder, and occupy Garz, which was about fourteen miles to the north of Schwedt; at this last, he left a thousand men, with directions to his

* Gustavus had fairly established himself on an interior line of manœuvre opposed to the double exterior lines of Tilly; and thrown himself in force upon his enemy's communications with the Oder.

marshal to join them with his whole force, in case Tilly should move down upon them, while he himself advanced upon Frankfort with 20,000 men and 200 guns, which were carried up the Oder in barges.

The garrison of Frankfort consisted of 8,000 men, under Tieffenbach, who had lately succeeded Count Schaumberg. Notwithstanding its importance, the place was ill provided for defence, and within four-and-twenty hours the Swedes had effected a lodgment on the countescarp, and on the 3rd of April took it by storm. The barbarous treatment of their comrades, at Feldsberg and New Brandenburg rankled in the minds of the troops of Gustavus; and "New Brandenburg quarter," was the fierce reply to those of the garrison, who vainly begged their lives. One half had fallen during the siege, of the remainder many were driven into the Oder and drowned, while only a few were taken prisoners, and still fewer remained alive.

Meanwhile, Tilly had broken up from Rupin, and marched upon Magdeburg. Hitherto this place had only been blockaded by a small force under Pappenheim, and its governor, General Falkenberg, had been able, by frequent sorties, to draw from the neighbouring towns the supplies of which he stood so much in need. Tilly had probably expected that Frankfort would have held out for some time, and he hoped, by besieging Magdeburg, to draw away his antagonist from the Oder. Besides, Magdeburg was in itself a point of the utmost importance to both armies, and its possession by either would probably decide the fate of the campaign. On these grounds Tilly invested Magdeburg on the 30th March, but no sooner did he learn the danger to which Frankfort was exposed, than he gave up his design and set out to its relief. On the road he received the intelligence of its capture and again returning with all speed to Magdeburg, sat down once more before the ill-fated city,

While his antagonist was thus engaged, Gustavus, after the conquest of Frankfort, had advanced upon Crossen, which he seized and occupied, and then turned with the remainder of his forces upon Landsberg, which surrendered after a two days' siege. Pomerania and the Neumark were now cleared, and Brandenburg and Silesia lay open before him. Into the latter he despatched Bauditz and the Rhingrave, who, making Crossen their head quarters, laid waste the country as far as Glogau and Sagan, where Wallenstein still held his court with more than regal pomp. To himself Gustavus reserved the task of attempting the relief of Magdeburg. As, however, the direct road from Frankfort to that city lay through the Middle Mark, it was necessary for him to secure the friendship of the Elector, George William. Indeed, it would have been an act of the highest imprudence to have advanced with the intention of delivering a decisive battle, while in his rear, and on the flanks of his line of operations were the Electors of Saxony and Brandenburg. The latter was notoriously a prince of very moderate talent, surrounded by ministers who had sold themselves without scruple to the Emperor. The other, however, had shown himself capable of playing a much more artful game. An honest alliance with Sweden did not suit the views of the Elector or his ministry, who had seized on the idea of placing their master at the head of a third party, composed of the princes convened at Leipsic, in the month of February, who had

lately put forth a declaration, which, from its ambiguous tone, was as unsatisfactory to Gustavus as it was to the Emperor.

From these and other circumstances which had come to the King's knowledge, he felt that he would not be justified in making an advance upon Magdeburg, unless he was furnished with a guarantee for George William's future conduct, and provided with some security for the safety of his troops. The conditions which he proposed were moderate in the extreme. The Elector of Brandenburg had already, as our readers may remember, opened the gates of Custrin to the retreating Imperialists, and closed them against their pursuers. If now, Gustavus should fail in his attack upon Tilly, the Elector might again open his fortresses to the Imperialists, and the King, with an enemy both in front and rear, would be irretrievably lost. To avoid this contingency, therefore, he demanded that the Elector should allow him to hold the towns of Custrin and Spandau till the siege of Magdeburg should be raised, and that his troops should be furnished with one month's pay and provisions.

The timid hesitation of the Elector, whose reluctance to accept these conditions was encouraged by the creatures composing his ministry, lasted until the King entered Berlin in person, followed closely by his hardy Swedes, whose appearance proved sufficient to bring the Elector to his senses, and Spandau was delivered up on the 5th of May.

Gustavus then despatched Field-Marshal Horn to the parts around Custrin and Landsberg to form—from the different garrisons the new levies, and the reinforcements expected from Prussia—an army of some 10,000 men, with which he was to secure the Neumark from the incursions of the Imperialists, who were assembling in Silesia and on the Polish frontier. It was left to his discretion to seize any opportunity which might offer itself for effecting a diversion by invading Silesia.

The King could now have commenced his march upon Magdeburg, and many have blamed him for what to them appeared an inexplicable inaction; but a little consideration of the circumstances of the case will furnish us with an ample reply to these cavillers. The direct road from Berlin to Magdeburg passed to the west through Brandenburg, which had lately surrendered to the Swedes, and so far facilitated the advance of Gustavus in that direction. But on the other hand, that part of the Magdeburg territory which lay between the Elbe, the Havel, and the town of Brandenburg, had lately been so wasted by the petty warfare which had been carried on between the Imperialists and the garrison of Magdeburg, almost without cessation, since the last harvest, that military operations, in a country under such conditions, would have been difficult in the extreme. Gustavus, therefore, proposed to the Elector of Saxony to cross the Elbe by the bridges of Wittenberg and Dessau, both of which were in the possession of the latter, and then wheeling to his right, descend that river along its left bank as far as Magdeburg. In a strategic point of view, nothing could be sounder than the movements projected by the King. It is clear that to advance by the Brandenburg road would be to throw himself direct upon the centre of the enemy's line at a point where the relief of Magdeburg could only be effected by the passage of the Elbe in the face of an overwhelming force, well prepared to meet him. By availing himself,

however, of the Wittenberg route this last difficulty would be altogether avoided, and not only would his army have at its command the fertile plains of Saxony, but would also, by the direction of its march, seriously threaten the enemy's line of communication with southern Germany, and probably drive him to a hasty retreat.

But the consent of the Elector was necessary to the execution of his plan; and he was on the point of enforcing his application, as he had done in Pomerania and Brandenburg, by the presence of his army, when the news of the fearful storming of Magdeburg arrived. The weakness of the garrison, combined with scarcity of ammunition, and above all, a want of energetic co-operation on the part of the burghers, were doubtless the principal causes of its capture. Three days was this wealthy city delivered up to the unsparing cruelties of a lawless soldiery; who at length, glutted with slaughter and loaded with spoil, left the flames to complete the work of destruction. More than 40,000 souls are said to have perished in the ruins of the Virgin City.* No wonder that as Tilly gazed upon them like a Scipio in a second Carthage, burst from his lips the lamentable words—

“Venit summa dies et ineluctabile fatum.
—— fuit Ilium et ingens
Gloria Parthenopes.”

Men shuddered as they told of the sack of Magdeburg; but it nerved the arm of Gustavus, sanctified his cause, and raised him from the rank of an invader to that of an avenger of blood. He was, it is true, loudly reproached for having, with so large a force under his command, left an allied city to its fate; but we have before shown that his conduct was perfectly justifiable. Indeed, we may here remark that every movement he executed or conceived proves that he had entered Germany fully alive to the great importance of adhering to sound strategic principles, and impressed with the idea (in those days a novelty), that only by acting in accordance with these principles could any real or lasting success be obtained. We trace this feeling in his plan of acting with five separate corps, in his manœuvres to draw away Torquato di Conti from Garz, or Tilly from Frankfort, together with the instructions he drew up for the use of the Generals in Mecklenburg, while he himself was engaged on the Oder. It was this which taught him to fix, extend, and secure his base, by every means in his power, before proceeding to the execution of any decisive movement; so that the capture and occupation of so many towns were but steps to the victory of Breitenfeld, or even the contemplated relief of Magdeburg. With his left on Crossen, his right on Demmin, he was master of all the flat country in his rear, with the exception of Spandau and Custrin; yet with what steady perseverance did he insist on the possession of these fortresses, ere he ventured to propose the passage of the Elbe; while with a cautious prescience he sought to make himself master of that important line of defence, by the pre-occupation of Wittenburg.

* Magdeburg bore for its arms a *virgin* crowned, supposed to be Venus, who was worshipped there until the reign of Charlemagne, who converted some of the Saxons to Christianity. Harté gives us a description of a picture of Venus which was preserved there until the year 780 (?).

and Dessau. We think that to a soldier, there must ever be a great and peculiar charm attending a study of the campaigns of this period, including as our readers are aware, the honoured names of Gustavus, Banier, Gassiou, Weymar, Turenne, and Montecuculi; namely, that whereas in the present century the vast increase of military power and developements of military science have so complicated the movements, and extended the combinations of a campaign, that it requires the exercise of much labour and experience to discover, whether in failure or success, how much of either is to be attributed to the Commander-in-Chief (the action of "chance" being of course in direct proportion to the extent or quantity subject to its influence), so, on the contrary, we find no such sources of distraction in contemplating the wars of the great captains we have named above. In the vivid words of Guibert, "*Ce fut le temps des grands généraux, commandant de petites armées, et faisant des grandes choses.*" Simple in details, their operations exhibit all the clearness and precision of the pondered movements of a game at chess. We can trace in each of them the immediate action of the intellectual powers of the man, and the nicety of execution is neither concealed nor disfigured by a multitudinous accumulation of particulars.

Tilly broke up from Magdeburg towards the end of May. The flower of his troops had fallen during the siege, and the remainder required some repose after its fatigues. He was, besides, precluded from resuming offensive operations, and reassuring, by the presence of his army, the fluctuating fidelity of the two Electors of Brandenburg and Saxony, as on the very day that Magdeburg was taken he had too hastily directed the important bridge of Dessau to be destroyed, in order to delay the expected advance of his antagonist. It is true he had possession of the Magdeburg bridge, but the reasons which we have before shewn, militated against any operations, by the Brandenburg road, on the part of the Swedes, were fully as strong when applied to the case of the Imperialists. The exhausted state of the country forbade him to remain where he was; to descend the Elbe, and re-enter Pomerania once more, was equally impracticable, or, if practicable, involved too great a risk, as long as Gustavus could act upon his flank or rear from Spandau or from Wittenburg, and throw himself upon his line of communications with Southern Germany. It was clear he had nothing left but to retreat. Leaving, therefore, 5,000 men at Magdeburg under Wolfgang von Mansfeld, and a small corps of cavalry in the neighbourhood under Pappenheim, he commenced his march with 26,000 men, about the beginning of June, and fell back successively, by Aschersleben, Mansfeld, and Eisfeld, upon the position of Sangershausen. Here he not only had at his command the resources of Thuringia for the support of his troops, but also kept in check the Landgrave of Hesse, who, as we have before stated, was eagerly awaiting an opportunity of joining Gustavus. Tilly now occupied Gotha, Arnstadt, Eisenach, and Weimar. Erfurt was spared the infliction of a garrison, but a heavy contribution was levied on its citizens,

In the meanwhile Gustavus was fully occupied in Brandenburg and Pomerania. When the Elector surrendered Spandau and Custrin into his hands, it was on the understanding, and Gustavus had solemnly pledged his word, that they would only be retained until the fate of

Magdeburg was decided. As soon as the intelligence of its fall arrived at the court of Berlin, the Elector, dismayed at Tilly's success, lost not a moment in demanding the performance of the promise; nor did Gustavus hesitate to comply. His policy was honesty. He could not recognize the doctrine of expediency, and a moral obligation he felt must be preferred to all other considerations. Yet he saw clearly that the possession of Spandau and Custrin was of vital importance to the safe prosecution of his plans. If he continued to advance into southern Germany, as he had proposed, his communications with Mecklenburg and Pomerania must necessarily be maintained through the marches of Brandenburg; and should his operations prove unsuccessful, and a retreat become necessary, he would have to throw himself back upon the fortresses in his rear, and covered by them, hold the enemy at bay until it was in his power to resume the offensive.

Spandau and Custrin were therefore duly surrendered to the Elector, but he had little time to congratulate himself on their recovery. Gustavus evacuated Spandau on the 9th June, and at the head of its little garrison marched direct upon Berlin, and gave the astonished Elector three days to choose between peace and war. It was easy to foresee the result. The Elector submitted; the estates of his kingdom were charged with a monthly contribution to the Swedish army of 30,000 crowns; Swedish garrisons took possession of Spandau, and such other places as Gustavus deemed necessary, and the keys of Custrin were placed at his disposal.

The whole of the royal army now crossed the Spree, and encamped in the neighbourhood of Berlin. The King himself, leaving Ranier in command, with orders to strengthen the defences of Brandenburg, returned to Stettin; partly to hold a conference with his chancellor Oneustouou, and partly to conclude with the envoys of the Czar, a secret convention, whereby the latter bound himself to furnish Gustavus, when necessary, with an auxiliary force of 30,000 men. From Stettin he marched, with some regiments of infantry, and a few guns, upon Greifswald, resolved to capture the town at any cost, and then, reinforced with the troops at present engaged in the blockade under Todt, to enter Mecklenburg, and restore the two Dukes who had been dispossessed of their territories by the Emperor. The effect of such restoration he hoped might neutralise, to a certain extent, the depression of the Protestant party in Germany, who were deeply affected by the fearful fate of Magdeburg; Todt however had anticipated his sovereign's wish. The death of their skilful governor, Perus, had greatly dispirited the garrison, who, after a few days of open trenches, surrendered, on condition of being allowed to retire to Rostock. By the capture of Greifswald, the Swedes became masters of the whole of Pomerania; for Colberg had surrendered some time before, after a resistance of nearly five months.

The news of the fall of Greifswald reached Gustavus while he was still on the road to that town from Stettin. He at once turned back, called in all the Pomeranian garrisons, reinforced Field-Marshal Horn, and dispatched the rest to Banier, while he himself set forth to attend the installation of the Dukes, which was celebrated with much pomp and splendour at Gustrow, on the 26th.

As soon as Gustavus had rejoined his army, who lay encamped on the banks of the Spree, he lost no time in pushing forward every disposable corps towards the Elbe, his object being to draw Tilly from his positions in Hesse. On the 29th June he arrived with his advanced guard of 7,000 horse and 2,000 infantry, at the Convent of Jerichow, situated on the right bank of the Elbe, nearly opposite to Tangermunde. Pappenheim was encamped in the neighbourhood, prepared to dispute the passage of the river; but Gustavus, pretending to have designs upon Magdeburg, wheeled to his left, and ascended the Elbe as far as Burg. The Imperial General was deceived, and hastened to throw himself into the city, while Gustavus, retracing his steps, arrived at Jerichow on the 30th, and during the night of the 1st of July threw over his 2,000 musketeers, seized and occupied Tangermunde, and a bridge being constructed in the course of the next day, the cavalry passed over and speedily made themselves masters of Stendal, Gardeleben, Arneburg, Osterburg, and Werben.

Pappenheim had fallen back upon the villages around Halberstadt, and Banier, having placed Brandenburg, Spandau, and Rathenau in a fit state of defence, sent the larger part of the army to the king, while he himself, on the 9th July, with a small force, fell upon Havelberg, and took prisoners the 300 men who formed its little garrison.

Gustavus had now mustered his forces on the left bank of the Elbe, and meditated the recapture of Magdeburg; but the near approach of Tilly induced him to pause and devote himself to the more prudent operation of constructing a strong entrenched camp at Havelberg and Werben, in the acute angle formed by the junction of the Havel with the Elbe. The excellence of this position was obvious, and, taken in combination with Werben on the left bank of the Elbe, gave him a highly valuable base of manoeuvre. As we have said, there was every chance of its merits being tried, for Tilly was rapidly advancing. He had not prospered in his designs upon Hesse. The Landgrave, William of Hesse Cassel, one of the staunchest opponents of the house of Austria throughout the whole course of the war, was little inclined to submit to Tilly's demands as long as he was able to resist them. He withdrew his troops to the left bank of the Werra, and retreating into the interior of the country, was followed by multitudes of the peasantry, who fled from their huts in sheer terror at the fierce devastations of the Imperialists; and by their numbers and the activity of their movements greatly impeded the operations of the enemy. The difficulties of his position, combined with the manifest inclination of the Elector of Saxony to support the King of Sweden, and Pappenheim's earnest applications for support, were more than sufficient to induce the now purposeless and vacillating mind of Tilly to evacuate Hesse Cassel. His troops had not yet penetrated even as far as the Werra, when they were suddenly countermarched and directed once more upon the Elbe, there to offer battle to the Swedes. A small rear guard was left to cover the movement, and keep in check the indefatigable Landgrave; and after a march of five days, the enemy effected a junction with Pappenheim on the 17th July, at Wolmerstadt, about ten miles to the north of Magdeburg, and about forty from the Swedish camp.

As soon as Gustavus received information of his adversary's

approach, he placed himself at the head of 3,500 cavalry, with the intention of driving in his outposts, and reconnoitring his position. He was entirely successful. Tilly's main body occupied the villages of Angern, Burgstall, and Rheindorf; his advanced guard, consisting of four regiments of cavalry under Pappenheim, being thrown out a considerable distance to the front. Gustavus surprised them on the night of the 18th, took the whole of their baggage and dispersed them, with a loss of nearly 1,000 men. Satisfied with his success, he quietly fell back upon his camp at Werben.

The arrival in Germany at this critical juncture of 8,000 Swedes, under Gustavus' Queen, and of 6,000 English, under the Marquis of Hamilton, obliged Tilly to hasten his preparations for avenging the insult offered to his arms. He was still at the head of 24,000 men, or nearly double the strength of his adversary; so on the 27th July, he advanced up to the Swedish camp, but its position was too strong, and he lost many of his men in attempting to force the lines. On the 28th, too, Horn reached the camp with 8,000 of the reinforcements, to which we have already alluded, (the remainder being distributed in Mecklenburg and on the lower Oder), yet Tilly, nothing daunted, renewed the attack on the 29th; he was beaten off a second time, and obliged to retire with considerable loss upon Tangermund, his rear guard being vigorously assailed by Bauditzen, the Rhingrave, and Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar, who had lately joined the King with some troops, raised in lower Saxony.

On the 11th August, Tilly once more resumed his retreat and arrived at Wolmerstadt. It became evident that his movements were directed either upon Hesse Cassel or Saxony. Gustavus at once detached Marshal Horn with 9,000 men to Brandenburg, and General Todt with 4,000 to Rathenau. The point of concentration for the three corps being on the right bank of the Havel, was covered by that river, so that any attempt on the part of the enemy to occupy it in force must have proved fruitless, and could only have drawn him into the wasted country lying between the Havel and the Elbe, and ultimately force him back upon Saxony. To do so was now a special object with Gustavus. He felt that this alone was wanting to compel the elector to an open declaration in favour of Sweden; that while on the one hand, jealousy of the Emperor and the immediate presence of Tilly would excite at once his hatred and his fears, he would see in the proximity of Gustavus and his troops, a favourable opportunity for throwing off the mask and exerting all that power which he really possessed.

While his troops occupied the positions just stated, he was visited by the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, with whom he entered into an offensive and defensive alliance, and confirmed it by despatching two regiments under Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar, to aid his new ally in staying the progress of the Count of Furstenberg who was closing upon the Hessians with 16,000 men, in the neighbourhood of Fulda. Tilly saw no time was to be lost. Every day that prolonged the sojourn of the Swedish army in the German states appeared to add to its strength and resources. And really, if the reader will but take the trouble to glance at the map, and retrace the events we have been discussing, we think he will not wonder that even Tilly bent before the genius of our hero. Within less

than a year the little camp at Usedom had, as it were, expanded its limits, and stretched from the Weser to the Oder, from the Baltic to the Spree! We know no instance in the history of military conquest worthy to be compared with this; for the rapid success of Napoleon depended on so many extraneous causes as to afford no fit points of comparison. With Gustavus every movement was executed with a caution and precision totally alien to the daring and self-confident strategy of the French Emperor. Prudence, foresight, and a calm readiness of conception is a distinguishing feature in the military character of the Swede. Nothing appears to have been left to chance, or to the uncertain inspiration of the moment, but every step that was taken, had been planned in the closet, and its effect foreseen and provided for. "Pope" said Peterborough (he might have added Racine), "always fixes on the last rhyme of his couplet, and the general cast of his second line; so should a good general at the very outset of a campaign prefigure to himself by what action he proposes to conclude it, for the last stroke always reckons for something in the year ensuing." No anecdote can better describe the military talent of Gustavus.

After much deliberation, Tilly resolved to enter Saxony, and oblige the Elector to renounce the Union of Leipsic before his alliance with Gustavus could be formally concluded. Schiller finds great fault with Tilly on this occasion, more especially for his daring presumption in not hesitating to provoke a second enemy in presence of one still more formidable, as well as for his negligence in permitting, without opposition, the union of the two. The fact was, Tilly confided in his overwhelming numbers, and hoped either to disarm the Elector by the terror of his arrival, or at least to conquer him with little difficulty. For this purpose Treffenbach, who had up to this time been engaged in a series of partial and insignificant combats with the Swedish corps in Silesia, was directed to penetrate through Lusatia into the territories of the Elector. Count Furstenberg was likewise ordered up from Fulda to Mansfeld, while General Altringer, who was still with 8,000 men in Suabia, and Count Fugger, who commanded 10,000 men in Franconia, were desired to draw towards central Germany, so as to co-operate if necessary with the main body under Tilly. On the 14th August the latter broke up from Wolmerstadt, and marched by Aschersleben to Eisleben, where he was joined by Furstenberg. On the 25th August he entered Halle, and shortly after crossed the Saale at the head of 44,000 excellent troops, his immediate object being to seize the bridges of Torgau and Wittenberg, render himself master of the Elbe, and crossing that river, to throw himself between the armies of Sweden and Saxony, and prevent their junction.

Hereupon Gustavus quitted his camp at Werben and took up a position near Brandenburg, quietly biding his time until the Elector, intimidated by the fierce exactions of Tilly's soldiery, and aroused from his dreams of independence, should declare himself on the side of Sweden.* The Imperialist general had commenced hostilities on the

* From Werben to Torgau or Wittenberg, the Elbe is convex to the west, so that the line joining Havelberg and either of the two last-named towns, is, as it were, the chord of the arc formed by the stream; so that Gustavus, by taking post at Brandenburg, which is the centre of that chord, retained all the advantages of an interior line of manœuvre over his adversary, who was toiling round the arc.

26th August, and having taken the towns of Merseburg, Weissenfels, Naumburg, Kemberg, Jena, Zeitz, Pegau, &c., allowed his troops to plunder the whole country up to the very gates of Leipsic. The Elector at length became seriously alarmed for the safety of his dominions, and his efforts to accommodate matters with the Imperialists being all in vain, he soon came to terms with Gustavus; the principal conditions being the union of the two armies under the chief command of Gustavus, the immediate payment to the latter of one month's subsidy for the Swedish forces, and the surrender of the town and bridge of Wittenberg.

On the 30th August, Tilly in person, at the head of his cavalry, summoned Leipsic, and on the 2nd September took up a position with his left on Mockern, and his right on the heights of Eutritsch, about three miles to the north of Leipsic. This city, whether as respects its fortifications or its garrison, was ill fitted for defence. Yet the four companies which composed the latter held out, with the aid of the burghers, to the 5th September, when the town capitulated, on condition of paying 200,000 crowns. The garrison were allowed a free passage, and were replaced by 1,000 Imperialists.

Having concluded his convention with Saxony, Gustavus marched by Coswig to Wittenberg, crossed the river on the 3rd September, and arrived at Duben on the 4th, where he was joined by the Elector's army on the 5th.* He was now within twelve miles of Tilly's camp, and knew right well how important it was to attack him before the reinforcements could arrive, which Fugger and Altringer were hastening up from Southern Germany. In the council assembled on the evening of the 5th at Duben, which was attended by the Electors of Saxony and Brandenburg, he, with a diffidence peculiar to true talent, or with a not impolitic dissimulation, reminded his hearers of the vast importance of their decision; that to give battle in the plains of Leipsic would be risking all at one blow; that they were opposed to a veteran general who had never known defeat; and that it would, therefore, be the safest and the most prudent plan to decline meeting him in the open field, and rather harass him by a desultory warfare, which in the end is equally destructive. The Elector of Saxony, however, was impatient to free his territories from the burden of two armies, and vehemently declared for battle. Gustavus gracefully yielded what he had never seriously opposed, and it was resolved to make the attack without delay.

The Allies mustered 40,000 men, of whom 12,000 were cavalry. Tilly had 21,000 infantry and 11,000 cavalry to oppose this formidable force; so rapidly had laxity of discipline and irregularity of subsistence wasted an army which, a month before, had far outnumbered its present opponents. He had at first resolved to occupy a strong position, in rear of the Elster, between Merseburg and Leipsic, and there await the arrival of reinforcements under Altringer, who had already advanced as far as Erfurt. From this prudent resolve he was dissuaded by the impetuous Pappenheim, whose arguments for a time prevailed; he was induced to adopt a middle course—that last resource of incapa-

* Menzel states the strength of the Saxons at 18,000 men.

bility—and selected a position near Leipsic, which he caused to be strongly entrenched. But the veteran commander was no longer the Tilly of former days. The gloomy forebodings, the superstitious terrors of a troubled and uneasy conscience—sad relic of a stormy life of more than seventy years—now bore heavily upon him. The shade of Magdeburg, as the poet historian of Germany would say, ever seemed to hover over him; and the more familiar words of our own “myriad-minded” bard flow instinctively from our pen :

“Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just ;
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.”

And it is well! well, that the soldier should know and understand that the “*mens conscia recti*,” that truth and honour, fidelity and right—“will stand four-square to all the winds that blow.”

With a restless impatience, Tilly again shifted his position, and moved to his left in the direction of the hills which skirt the plain to the north of Leipsic, between Lindenthal, Podelwitz, and Breitenfeld. At the foot of these heights he formed his army in one line, early on the morning of the 7th of September. The infantry were ranged in the centre in large masses, called *tercias*.* The cavalry were on the wings, and the artillery, consisting of some thirty heavy guns in two batteries, posted on the heights in rear, swept the whole of the plain in their front.

The allies had bivouacked on the night of the 6th, about three miles from Tilly's camp. At dawn of day, the armies marched in two columns, the Swedes being on the right. At 10 A.M. they were seen defiling through the swamps of the Lober, between Podelwitz and Schelkau. Eleven years before, at the great battle of Prague, when the Elector Palatine was irretrievably defeated and expelled from Bohemia, it is said that if his cavalry had acted with decision, and charged the Imperialists as they passed the bridge, and endeavoured to form their line, the issue of the day would undoubtedly have been very different. So also (and it is strange that Tilly should not have learned the lesson), if the heads of the allied columns had been vigorously assailed as they debouched from the defile of Schelkau, how fatal would have been the result. It is true that Pappenheim, who appears to have possessed every quality which becomes a cavalry officer, dashed down at the head of 2,000 cuirassiers, and threw himself upon the advanced guard, which consisted of two Scotch and one German regiment. Fierce, yet brief, was the struggle. On its issue the fate of the day perhaps depended; but nothing could shake the cool and cautious courage of the Scotch, and Pappenheim, finding he was not supported in an attack made in defiance of Tilly's express commands,

* The number of men in a *Tertia* is uncertain. Originally the term was applied to any one of the three parts into which an army was always divided, viz. :—the front, centre, and rear. Indeed, we find this explanation of the words not only in writers previous to the battle of Leipsic, but also in works posterior to that great event. Thus Hexham, in his *Art Militaire*, published 1641, gives us a definition similar to that above stated, but from sundry passages in Italian authors, we may suppose the strength of a *tertia* to have been on an average 3,000 men.

drew off to his post on the left of the line, after setting fire to Podelwitz, with the view of checking the progress of the Swedes.

Gustavus now rapidly formed his troops. Dressed in his grey great-coat, with a green feather in his white hat, and mounted on his iron-grey steed, the monarch rode in among his men, and cheerily asking them as he passed along, "Are you ready for a hard day's work?" was greeted with the animating shout, "Aye, aye, Sire! God is with us!"

His army was drawn up in two lines, each supported by a reserve in rear of its own centre. The centre of the first line, under Teuffel, consisted of four *brigades*.* On the flanks were the cavalry in regiments of a much smaller formation than those of the Imperialists, and seldom of a greater strength than 400 men.

In the intervals of regiments were placed one, and occasionally two, companies of musketeers, drawn up in close column, thirty in front, and six deep. This expedient, it is said, was adopted by the King, not only to lend a greater appearance of numerical force, but also to give confidence and support to his cavalry, who mounted on small horses, and wearing no armour, were ill able to cope with the ponderous cuirassiers of the enemy.† Gustavus commanded the right, Horn the left. The former was supported by a second line, or reserve of 1,200 horse, under Banier, 1,000 horse and 1,100 musketeers were in rear of the centre, whose front was covered by a formidable array of those light field-guns, invented by Gustavus, which were made of boiled leather, surrounded by iron hoops.

The second line consisted of three brigades, flanked, as in the first, by a few regiments of cavalry, with musketeers in the intervals, and a reserve of 1,000 horse in rear of the centre.

* The brigade or column (as Folard would have us call it) of Gustavus consisted of two regiments of infantry, mustering in all 2,016 combatants of all ranks, and comprising 1,100 musketeers and 900 pikemen, intermingled in different ways, but nearly always formed not more than six deep. The *brigade* was composed of separate corps, the number of musketeers in each being sometimes reduced to 288 or even to 96, but that of the pikemen was constantly 216.

† This intercalation, if we may so call it, of infantry and cavalry, is not the first example on record of a similar combination of the two arms. The practice is as old as the days of Epaminondas, and probably was in use even before the age of that great General. At Montcontour, also, in 1570 (almost a hundred years before the battle of Leipsic), we see Coligny and Louis of Nassau combining the harquebuss with the lances of their Reiters. But we must not, from these, or other instances, to be found in the historians of early days, imagine, like the tacticians of the early part of the 18th century, that the same system would be applicable to modern armies. The learned and scientific writers, to whom we have alluded, forgot that in the days of a Nassau, or even a Gustavus, there was little difference in point of speed between the cavalry and infantry; for so great was the ignorance of our ancestors as to the true and peculiar qualities of cavalry, that they imagined the velocity of the charge might be lessened without any diminution of its effect. Thus our ancient "men-at-arms," and after them the *Reiters* charged (?) at a gentle trot, just as the Greeks and Romans were wont to do two thousand years before them; so that the great captains, in the period of which our history treats, could intermix the cavalry and infantry without prejudice to either, and the more so as the latter were better accustomed than we are to the use of "*l'arme blanche*." Now, however, our cavalry are no longer like the *cataphracts* of Alexander, or the legionary troopers of Rome. They might more properly be compared with the Numidian, or Thessalian horse, but then it may be well to remember that the ancients never permitted these light and active bands to be mingled in the ranks of the phalanx or the legion.—Compare *Ternay's Tactics* ii. i. § 532.

On the left of the Swedes were the Saxons. The high road to Podelwitz separated the two armies, a considerable interval being left between them by special directions from Gustavus. The Saxons occupied a gentle eminence, and were drawn up like the Imperialists in one line, formed of huge square masses, the infantry being in the centre, the cavalry on the flanks.

In general terms, the Swedes were distinguished by their light, chiefly blue, coats; by the absence of armour; by their active movements and light artillery—the Imperialists, by their old fashioned, close-fitting, generally yellow, uniforms, besides armour, such as cuirasses, thigh-pieces, and helmets; by their want of order and discipline; their slow movements, and awkward heavy artillery. As we read the dispositions on either side, we are forcibly reminded of the days when the ponderous solidity of the phalanx was encountered by the legions of Rome, and no one who is acquainted with the tactics of ancient times, will fail, we think, to recognize in Tilly's formation the principles, however much distorted by ignorance or superficial study, of a Pyrrhus or a Philip; while the manipular system, with its successive array of Hastati, Principes, and Triarii, is equally discernible in the double lines and reserves of Gustavus.

The discharge of three guns gave the signal for the battle, and a cannonade was commenced which lasted upwards of two hours. The wind blowing from the westward, drove the dust from the parched fields, which had been lately ploughed, into the faces of the Swedes, while a warm September sun flinging its bright rays through the dense clouds of mingled dust and smoke, combined to dazzle and bewilder them. The attack was commenced almost simultaneously on both wings. On the right Gustavus, finding that his left flank was enfiladed by the fire of one of the enemies' batteries, while his right was in danger of being turned by the prolongation of Pappenheim's line, wheeled up his little corps to their right, and pushed on to meet his noble antagonist. Seven times did Pappenheim renew the fruitless charge; the Swedes stood firm, and plied their shot with fatal effect. In vain did Adolf Von Holstein's infantry, who were on the right of Pappenheim's cuirassiers move down to the rescue. The king's left flank, by his movement to the right, was now *en l'air*. On it Holstein fell with equal rapidity and skill, and sweeping past, threw his dense array upon the rear of the labouring line. Not even then did Swedish discipline fail. While the leading files of the musketeers kept at bay the cavalry in front, the remainder, facing to the right-about, undauntedly held their ground. At this critical moment Banier arrived. He had been stationed, as the reader may remember, with the reserve of the right wing; and now, while the brave Holstein was urging on his men to complete their victory, he found himself suddenly assailed in his turn on flank and rear, by the mingled charge of Banier's horse and foot. His regiment was cut to pieces, and he himself mortally wounded. Pappenheim, though no longer supported by his infantry, still hotly struggled to maintain his ground, but he was at length driven back upon the village of Klein-Weideritsch, and left Gustavus time to turn his attention towards the other parts of the field.

It was, indeed, full time for him to do so. Count Furstenberg, at the head of the cavalry of the right wing, had fallen upon the Saxons, and, having quickly dispersed their raw and ill-disciplined troops, wheeled to his left, and menaced the outer flank of the Swedish army, which was commanded by Horn. Tilly himself, seeing the success of his lieutenant, moved down to his support, and let loose on Horn a part of those veteran bands which had made all Germany tremble for the space of thirteen years. The Swedish general, however, was well prepared to meet him. Having rallied two or three of the Saxon regiments, and despatched their general, Arnheim, to inform Gustavus of the defeat of his allies, he proceeded to take advantage of the peculiarities of the ground, which, fortunately, were favourable for defence; and, with a skill and courage which won the admiration of his sovereign, defied all the efforts of the Imperialists to drive him from his position. Gustavus, as soon as he received intelligence of the pressure upon his left wing, despatched orders to Teuffel, who commanded the centre, to advance without delay, and so draw off the enemy from the threatened point. That officer was unfortunately shot as he was receiving the order; but the king, unapprised of this event, was already galloping to the right of Horn's wing, shouting, as he passed along the rear of the first line, "*alegramente soldati mei, alegramente.*" The cheers which saluted him as he rode along, rose above the roar of the guns, which still thundered heavily in front. In a moment he had scanned the scene, and turning to Callembach, who commanded Horn's right division, cried, "Charge, Callembach! charge in God's name!" The charge was made, but the brave Callembach fell at the first fire; and the clouds of dust which enveloped every object, concealed whatever effect his onset had produced. At this moment, while all were anxiously expecting the reinforcements which Gustavus had directed to hasten up from the right and central reserve, some large dark masses of men were seen advancing, which the officers around concurred in declaring to be Swedes. Gustavus, however, who was very short-sighted, but had, as he once told a captain in his service, "a foolish sort of fancy, that nothing could be so well seen as when he saw it himself," was not satisfied, and putting spurs to his horse, rode boldly to the front, and returning soon after, merely saying, "they are Imperialists, I see the Burgundian cross amid their banners," made every preparation to receive them. It was a last desperate effort on the part of the enemy. Mowed down by the fatal volleys of the Scotch musketeers, who there for the first time fired by platoons, the enemy in that part of the field broke and fled in all directions. Still, as our readers will have remarked, the main body or centre of the Swedes, as well as the greater part of Tilly's Walloons, to whom they were opposed, had remained almost passive spectators of the prowess of their comrades on either wing. But it was now past four o'clock, and the setting sun flung its uncertain light over the scene; Gustavus hastened to take advantage of the time which yet remained, and complete the work of destruction, for it was now little else. His wings, during the progress of the fight, had gradually wheeled inwards, so that the centre of Imperialists, by the defeat of the cavalry, on both flanks was nearly surrounded. Many of the regiments dispersed or

surrendered. Only four—they were the veterans of the army—refused to yield. Sternly and sullenly they closed their ranks, and falling back upon a little wood in their rear, there stood at bay. Six o'clock came. Night fell; and these brave men at length quitted the field, carrying with them their aged and wounded general. With them fled a still struggling yet disordered multitude, and the battle was decided. Amid the dead and the wounded Gustavus threw himself upon his knees, and the first joy of victory gushed forth in fervent prayer. The cavalry were ordered to pursue the enemy. The remainder of the army, together with their sovereign, bivouacked upon the field they had so hardly won. Their loss, however, had been comparatively small, not more than fifteen hundred, while that of their allies, the Saxons, verifying the old adage, "*Mors et fugacem persequitur virum*," was more than twice that number. On the side of the Imperialists, 7,000 fell in action; 3,500 were wounded or taken prisoners; their camp and the whole of their artillery fell into the hands of the victors, and in short that vast and formidable host which had so long overrun and plundered the fairest plains of Germany, was scattered to the winds.

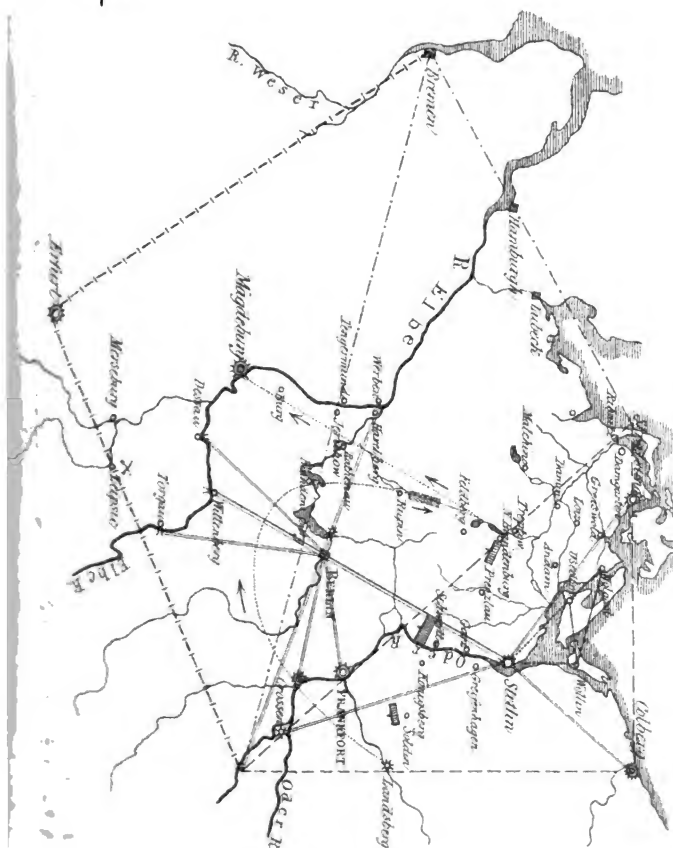
(To be continued.)

In the accompanying sketch we have endeavoured to illustrate the successive stages of the campaigns of Gustavus, up to the period of the battle of Leipsic. We have adopted the triangular scheme in preference to the circular system of notation proposed by some writers on strategy, as being more conducive to precision and clearness of expression, as well as analagous to the ternary combinations which are common to the higher as well as the lower branches of the art of war.

It may be as well to notice that, in the construction of the map, the courses of the rivers, and positions of the various towns were laid down, in the first place, from Spruliner's valuable Historical Atlas; so that the mutual adjustment and strikingly methodical connection of the respective portions of the triangulation are all the more remarkable as having been constructed from points previously and independently determined.

Usedom at the vertex, with Wolgast and Wollin at the base, give us the elementary or primitive triangle, which, as our readers may remember, was rapidly extended by Gustavus to Stettin, his first objective point, and, taken in conjunction with Colberg, Stralsund, and the parts adjacent, the base of his future operations.

Having arrived at Stettin, it became necessary for him to consider in which direction his operations should now be conducted. The enemy were concentrated upon the Upper Oder, around Frankfort, Crossen, Landsberg, and Königsberg; Mecklenburg, and the Lower Elbe lay comparatively open, as after events proved; thitherwards the king might, at first sight, for special political reasons have been expected to proceed, and the more so, as in point of numbers he was far outmatched by the Imperialists, encamped at Frankfort. Indeed, the arguments in support of such a plan must have been more than plausible, for Tilly himself was fatally misled, by supposing that Gustavus had not seen their fallacy. But operations on the Lower Elbe, based upon Stettin or Stralsund, would necessarily lay the communications open to a flank attack from Königsberg or Frankfort, and expose the enemy to the peril of being driven back upon, and cooped up in, the little space between Hamburg and Lubeck. It was therefore incumbent upon Gustavus to strengthen and enlarge his position on the Oder, in the direction of Crossen. The skilful manœuvres he adopted for this



purpose, and their brilliant success, we have already endeavoured to describe. While part of his force at Soldin, under Horn, watched the coveted fortresses of Landsberg and Frankfort, the king crossed the Oder, and marched upon Demmin. Tilly was deceived; by a toilsome and circuitous route, passing to the south of Berlin, through Brandenburg and Ruppin, he endeavoured to secure the threatened point; but his weary columns had not yet debouched from Ruppin, before his active antagonist was again on the move. Recalling his victorious right from Demmin, he closed them rapidly to the left, and leaving a few scattered divisions around New Brandenburg to divert the enemy's attention, massed the remainder in the strong central position of Schwedt. Here he was master of the situation. Tilly, who had pressed on to New Brandenburg, fell back in alarm upon Ruppin, but it was too late; and by the loss of Crossen, Frankfort, and Landsberg, he was compelled to execute an eccentric movement upon Magdeburg, and abandon the plains of Mecklenburg and Pomerania. We have hitherto met with no historian among the many we have consulted who appears to have been sufficiently impressed by the masterly and scientific movements of Gustavus on this occasion, or who has attempted to exhibit the true cause of their success.

It is unnecessary for us to discuss in similar detail the remainder of the campaign. We feel we have said enough to prove, what a closer examination of the map would only confirm, that they who, with Bulow, venture to assert that "no trace of a regular system" is to be found in the wars of Gustavus Adolphus, say, to use a mild expression, more than facts will warrant, or ignorance excuse.

MR. FERGUSSON'S PERIL OF PORTSMOUTH.

Mr. Fergusson, in his recently published work called "The Peril of Portsmouth," declares that he has no faith in the opinions of the military engineers all over the world, of men who have not only studied, but practised their profession during the whole of their lives, because they are stated to be bigoted to an old system, proved by experience to be insufficient for the object, which is no less than to place a limited force (in situations that may be unfavourable as well as favourable), in a state to resist for an unlimited period forces and resources that may be unlimited.

Nothing can be more unjust than this denunciation. Military engineers are fully aware of the weak points of the old bastioned system, and anxiously seek for every means of correcting it, nor is anything more common than for an officer of the engineers, during the first ten years of his service, to think that he has hit upon some valuable new principle, but of which subsequent experience and knowledge show him the fallacy. Montalembert and Carnot, two celebrated and very clever men, felt very confident that they had succeeded, had many admirers, and it was years before it was finally decided that their principles were unsound.

The German engineers have of late years made up a system which they have extensively worked upon, and which still remains to be actually tested; it has, however, been analysed in an elaborate manner by the French engineers, and condemned by them—and now, notwith-

standing the ingenuity of Mr. Fergusson, it is to be feared that we are still as far from the solution of this most difficult problem as ever.

Treating of Portsmouth, Mr. Fergusson declares, very truly, that it is, by situation and circumstances, of immense importance, that it ought to be given the greatest degree of strength of which it is susceptible; and that as yet it is most imperfectly protected; a defect, that is to be attributed to the reluctance that has always existed in England, to allow much expenditure on fortifications; but we hold him quite wrong in considering that in the existing state of the sea batteries, even without the comparatively small alterations and additions that are still wanted to carry out the present plan, an enemy's fleet could force its way into the harbour; that is, along one very confined channel, in face of between 70 and 80 pieces of ordnance of the most powerful descriptions, throwing red hot shot, or shells containing from two lbs. to six lbs. or more of powder, and most of them in very advantageous positions, to which it has always been proposed to add a few more eligible sites that are available.

Many of Mr. Fergusson's data and arguments may be disputed. First, he assumes the attack to be made by screw line-of-battle ships; not aware, evidently, that line-of-battle ships can only enter the harbour at high water springs, and then scarcely, if at all, with their guns and equipments. Even frigates, and that second class, whether sailing or steam, are limited to the tidal periods of passing, which affords an advantage to the garrison, by limiting to definite periods the hours for attack, and consequently for being prepared: guns fully manned and ready for action, red-hot shot fit for use, &c. &c. In order that they may be as short a time as possible under the fire of these powerful batteries, he supposes them to run in at their full speed of twelve or thirteen miles per hour; but if he witnessed the steering a large ship in or out of this channel, he would find it to be a delicate operation, even when quite unopposed; the helmsman not distinguishing his own course, but paying close attention to the verbal orders of the pilot or master, who is on the look-out for the buoys and the features of the shore, and at some little distance from him. Then the smoke arising from the service of 70 heavy guns, all bearing close over the Channel, and acting like a dense fog—or more than 70, if the ships venture to open their fire, which it would seem to be the height of imprudence in them to do in so anxious a situation. This smoke, which would not much impede the service from the shore, because the masts and perhaps funnels of the ships would be seen above it, would certainly require the vessels themselves to move slowly, and not to crowd hastily upon one another.

Afterwards follows an extraordinary remark, namely, that "*None of these guns would ever see the side of the adversary's ship, but only her stem, presenting, consequently, a much smaller target to hit.*" Thus describing, in fact, the raking fire of these powerful batteries alluded to; the one that, of all others, is notoriously the most dreaded by ships, and under circumstances where the target, reduced as it would be, could not be missed, because the line of direction is constant, and the period of firing immaterial, against a ship coming end on; differing essentially from the flying shots, as it were, that must be made at those which cross the

line of fire rapidly. But, in this case, the ships must pass so close, that it would be an insult to our artillery to suppose that any, even, of these cross shots would miss.

In addition to these ordinary and ostensible means of resistance, an immense and most destructive power of rockets would be produced very readily, and other means probably more prejudicial, which it is not necessary to specify, but all without resorting to the very inconvenient or precarious introduction of a chain, or the barbarous and timid expedient of sinking ships in the mouth of the harbour; although the latter might be adopted (in cases of greater necessity for it), in the shape of caissons, that could be speedily raised and removed.

There is no necessity for appealing to Lord Dundonald, Sir Charles Napier, or other brilliant officers, whether they would hesitate to make such an attack as proposed, because we know from experience that among the magnificent achievements of the navy during the last wars, nothing approaching to this in difficulty was ever attempted; and though it will be said, perhaps, that we had not then the advantage of steam, so, on the other hand, there must have been occasions when a strong leading wind would have been almost equivalent to steam power, and the pieces of artillery and projectiles used by the shore batteries were very inferior to what they are now, and which are rapidly increasing in power. We therefore consider it perfectly needless, and utter waste of means, to add another additional 200 guns in battery, as proposed by Mr. Fergusson, for the protection of the entrance into the harbour.

Mr. Fergusson, with reference to the existing sea defences of Portsmouth harbour, introduces an article in condemnation of casemated guns, and of masonry fronts in general for sea batteries, which he seems to consider as inexcusable under any circumstances, because the former present large openings or embrasures, into which, if shot enter, they do great damage by their own action and splinters of the stone; because the smoke impedes the service of the guns greatly after the first round, and because the increased expense is enormous.

These objections are, certainly, partially felt; but not at all to the degree to exclude their use altogether. The first has far more force against their application to oppose land batteries than shipping; against the latter the guns are seldom placed a *fleur d'eece*, but generally elevated from 16 to 20 feet, at least, above the level of the sea, and, consequently, requiring a precise degree of elevation in the fire, from the most powerful battery of the ship, that would render that fire very precarious. The openings, even on the greatest scale, present but a small space compared with the face of dead walling; and the effect of single shot or shells is remediable, and causes temporary inconvenience, while what enters the ship, which is vulnerable over its whole surface, are far more destructive in their effects.

In some constructions abroad, means have been applied for greatly reducing these exterior openings, which will be tried, and, if found as efficient as they promise to be, will be adopted in the British works.

In practice, the effects of the smoke in the casemates, is found to be much less inconvenient than imagined. It was proved by some very severe trials, in 1781, in Montalembert's casemates, of not the most

favourable construction, to the acknowledgement of officers who objected to them on that account, that no peculiar impediment was created by the smoke, in firing upwards of 500 rounds, from 36-pounders, 56 in number, singly and in salvos, and that it was less than what is experienced between-decks on board of ship.

One unexpected result is stated to have been very sensibly perceived, namely, that the draft became more rapid, and the smoke cleared away faster, as the fire was more intense; and there was never less inconvenience from the smoke than when the fire was general by salvos.

When Ibrahim Pacha was conducted round the galleries at Gibraltar he remarked to the Governor, Sir Robert Wilson, that all the great guns peeping out of the holes in the rock looked very fine; but he happened to know that any continued service of them would be impracticable from the smoke. The General invited him to visit them again the next day, when they were put by actual firing to as severe a trial as they could be, and were found to be very free from the objection; on which the Pacha took out a memorandum-book and scratched out what he had entered on it on previous information; remarking at the time, that he had frequently occasion to make such erasures.

At the Blockhouse Fort, and at Point Battery also, where the case-mates are most numerous, the effect of smoke is likely to be particularly light, because they are short, and entirely open to the rear.

They are more costly, of course, than open batteries, and are only to be justified under particular circumstances, when their advantages may exceed their inconveniences, such as multiplying the force of guns where some advantageous position is confined, which is the case at Blockhouse and Point batteries, where also one principal objection of the effect of shot and shells on them is reduced to the smallest possible liability, as they can, most of them, only be fired at from the bow-guns of the ships in running in, and that even it would be most imprudent to attempt against them.

With regard to placing sea-batteries on masonry walls, there may be many good reasons for so doing, and few objections, particularly if surmounted by parapets of earth.

1.—They occupy much less space than the long slopes of earth; this cause leads in very many cases to an absolute prohibition of the latter.

2.—They enable guns to be raised to the best effective heights above the level of the sea, frequently at less expense, instead of more, than by a construction purely of earth.

3.—They are less assailable by a storming party, and if flanked, are secure against such an attempt.

The objection against them, and which is brought forward triumphantly, is that they would be totally destroyed by the ships' broadsides, which, however, it can be shown, is a complete fallacy.

The very slow process of making breaches at Ciudad Rodrigo and Badajoz, from batteries at 500 and 600 yards distance, fired with accuracy at given limited spaces, shows how difficult it is to bring down substantial masonry walls, while the fire from the ships in action against these walls must be scattered and vague. We have the most convincing proof of this at Acre, where so far from the masonry walls

having been "*crumbled to dust before the fire of the ships, the guns upset, the men killed, and devastation spread everywhere*," as stated by Mr. Fergusson, we have it on record from officers who went over the place, the morning after the cannonading, in which nine or ten line-of-battle ships expended the whole of their ammunition, that there were innumerable shot holes in the walls, and in some places certain surfaces of a few square yards of outer casing brought down, but nothing like a breach or opening made in them, the parapets very partially injured, very few guns, about six, dismounted, and no dead bodies found, or appearances of much loss having been sustained.

The old original Martello Tower in Corsica, which was for hours engaged by a line-of-battle ship and frigate, and remained uninjured, and its single gun unsilenced, is another case in point. Even masonry parapets, if *en barbetti*, that is without embrasures, and which do not occupy half the space of earth, would be little liable to injurious effects from the fire of shipping, and would offer a greater resistance to the fire of shot, and more particularly of shells.

The existing land defences of Portsmouth and Gosport are quite unequal in quality or position to the importance of the place. It has long been the desire of the engineers to extend the defences as near as possible to the limits now proposed by Mr. Fergusson for occupation; but by a different system of works.

Mr. Fergusson has boldly announced that he has found that solution for the difficulties in the way of a perfect system of fortification which has been so long the subject of ineffective research among military engineers, namely, to put defence on a par with attack; but it is apprehended that his system will not bear investigation. It involves arrangements that experience has shewn to be detrimental and dangerous, and claims as its principal advantage a property that is of the smallest practical value.

Taking this system, then, as it is laid down for Portsmouth, and the plan and section of the line in front of Gosport, as the subject for discussion, the first great and obvious advantage which will be found by the besieger, will be the perfect immunity from sorties, which would be impossible from a continuous line, every part of which was covered by a wide, deep, wet ditch. This will give him the greatest facilities for carrying on his approaches and batteries in any way he pleases; he will commence by an extensive first parallel at about 300 yards from the ditch, or nearer, if the circumstances of the ground are favourable, with communications as far back as may be necessary to gain cover; from thence, any further trenches or batteries may be made and maintained in front or rear, and up to the very edge of the ditch, and it is perfectly well known by experience that no power of fire whatever from the ramparts will prevent these works being perfectly efficient after construction, or their being carried on rapidly, by night, at least; and if the fire of the place can be kept under, as there is every reason to suppose it may be, by day also.

The next operation would be to silence the fire and ruin the works of the portion of the line in front of which it was intended to cross the ditch. This may be done by enfilade batteries, by direct batteries, and by musketry fire.

Mr. Fergusson considers his works exempt from enfilade, because the lines are curved and not straight; theoretically they may appear to be so, but practically they are not by any means, nor does he appear to see clearly the distinction between the enfilade and the ricochet, the former being really the valuable quality against modern works, where the lines are short and would seldom admit of a second bound from the same shot; nor is the enfilade of these short faces (interrupted as they are by repeated angles) easy to be maintained with perfect accuracy and without waste of ammunition; whereas, a general enfilade of these long open plain lines of Mr. Fergusson, even at a small angle from the precise direction that would obtain the greatest prolongation of them, would be most destructive; every shot, and more particularly shell, *must* do injury, the whole mass in parallel lines of considerable depth could not be missed, and would give great play to the ricochet, as every bound would produce some effect, so great would be the target, that even by night the service of the guns might be continued, the guns of the garrison would be dismounted, the platforms torn up, the parapets would be beaten down to little misshapen masses, and neither infantry nor gunners would be able to show themselves on the devoted front, which, as will be seen, need not be extensive; ample experience proves that these effects are unerring.

But Mr. Fergusson will say, how can such batteries exist in face of my numerous guns in battery? Here again a little actual experience would have shown him the little reliance to be placed on that resource.

It may be remarked here, *en passant*, that Mr. Fergusson admits of no difficulty in loading his works with many hundreds, or even with thousands of guns, and having them fully provided with ammunition, and men fit to work them,—means that others do not find it so easy to procure; he is even so insatiable as to speculate upon removing the arsenal of Woolwich to Portsmouth, to give him an opportunity of mounting its 24,000 guns on his works, as if they were now there collected, for no other definite purpose whatever.

But we will suppose his lines to be armed to the utmost of his wishes; the guns in these enfilading batteries would be carefully covered by high and thick epaulements from the lines immediately opposite to them, towards which they would not look at all, even if some rise or break in the ground did not favour them; their ranges might be long or short, and being fired always at angles of elevation, the slope of their parapets would be reversed, so that the guns themselves would scarcely be seen from the parapets that were directly opposite their line of fire. Experience shows that it is impossible to silence by any amount of fire, batteries so circumstanced; as they need not be very numerous, they might be even covered overhead by beams and earth, but it would be preposterous to suppose any such expedient would be necessary.

By any other system of fortification, no battery, even for enfilade, could be placed, that would not be exposed to a considerable line of front fire. Not so in Mr. Fergusson's even curve lines; very few guns could be brought to bear on them, but at an angle from which they could be covered, without impeding their own service.

We will next consider the effect of musketry fire. Riflemen would be pushed forward in small lines of trench, or in separate little pits, to contain two each in the usual manner; and might be lodged within 200 or 250 yards of the very rear batteries; and, with the new rifle-muskets, and the admirable precision obtained from them at such ranges, would assuredly, of themselves, silence every gun opposite to them. This is of ordinary practice at sieges, where the salients are not very prominent, and where this course of proceeding is not somewhat restrained by sorties.

Lastly, come the direct batteries. It has been endeavoured to be shown that, what with the enfilading batteries and the riflemen, the overwhelming power of the batteries of the place opposed to them, on which so much confidence is placed, would be very greatly reduced—if not completely nullified. But even supposing they could make a show, they would be on most uneven terms with those of the besiegers, whose batteries would be low, and present a very small mark; every shot that was in the slightest degree too much or too little elevated, would fall harmless, while those of the place, in successive steps, of which very little more than the parapets would be seen, being precisely that part which it is required to hit, would present a target, of vulnerable front, between forty and fifty feet high, and which, consequently, never could be missed, even by night.

The edge of the ditch would soon be reached, and the bastionnets, the only flanking spots being open, and below the level of the ground, would be plunged into and at once silenced, without the formality of counter batteries which might be requisite were they of masonry and covered.

Under the state of depression that the extent of front included in this concentration of projectiles for days would be placed, there could be nothing to prevent bridges of pontoons, casks or rafts, being laid across the ditch sufficient to provide for the advance of heavy columns of troops; and the other side being reached, storming parties would not be confined to the space of a limited breach for the attack, but would extend right and left, the whole length of the line being assailable. This has been found by experience so injurious as to occasion a *fausse-bray* and even a berm (which facilitate such extension), to be found very objectionable.

In the siege of modern fortresses the difficulties of the besieger increase as he advances, and are usually said to commence when he gets on the glacis, from the crest of which he becomes liable to a multiplicity of cross fire from every direction; whereas by Mr. Fergusson's system, they are gradually reduced, as he approaches the works; the front opposed to him is reduced to less than what he occupies, and that in one continuous line which is curved so as absolutely to diverge from the attack rather than bringing a converging fire upon it.

These several causes of weakness are such that with a moderate battering train and siege equipment, such an *enciente* as described for the position in front of Gosport, would hardly hold out more than ten or twelve days, at the utmost, and under some untoward circumstances of an inferior garrison, accidents that might drain off the water from the ditch, &c. there might be apprehension of its being taken by night by

a *coup-de-main*; it would be much more susceptible of such a misfortune than works of ordinary construction.

Mr. Fergusson has, it is believed, deceived himself as much in his estimate of the cost of his works, as he has in their strength, of which it may be sufficient to point out a few items.

He values the price of the land at the rate of its actual produce per acre, and at a certain number of years purchase on what he considers a very liberal calculation, but if he studied the course of such purchases made for Government works, he would find, that whether by negotiation or by the intervention of a jury, there are means of forcing prices that entirely defeat all such calculations; in fact the enormous cost of land, when absolutely necessary, is one very great bar to the construction of many very desirable works.

Then for quantity of land, he takes a liberal calculation of 300 yards in width for the site of his works; but he forgets that he must purchase a considerable extent of ground in front of his lines, to prevent their being built upon, and that his lines would then be subjected to the ground of complaint he makes against those of Portsmouth and Portsea, or other uses made of the land that might be equally prejudicial to his defences. The distance so secured should be 600 yards, which would at once treble the purchase money, whatever it was; or if only 300, would double it.

He then estimates the heavy part of his work, the excavation of his ditch and formation of his ramparts, at 6d. per cubic yard. Such a price may be sufficient for some railway works, where the cuttings are made out of the heights and conveyed *down* to fill hollows, or even for the excavations of an ordinary canal, but in this case the excavation is from 15 to 20 feet deep, and the stuff not only to be carried, much of it to a considerable distance, but to be *raised*, some of it 50 or 60 feet.

It is impossible that under the most favourable conditions the simple excavation and filling could be done at anything like that rate: then follows the formation and slopes, a work of considerable expense if put in a tolerably secure condition, and the drainage and establishment of platforms, embrasures, expense magazines and other necessary attendants on batteries, all omitted; another very formidable expense, and attended with much difficulty, will be to obtain a ditch of 15 feet depth of water, even supposing the surface to be at the level of high water: besides requiring puddles and dams and sluices, the *excavation* will be greatly impeded by water, and to such a degree that it is hard to conceive how it will be got out, and certainly not without enormous outlay; and as the ridge to be crossed (near Rowner) is at least 15 or 20 feet high, that depth in addition must be excavated in order to get down to the water level.

Altogether it is impossible to place the slightest reliance on entire estimates for great works, based on such vague grounds, as merely an abstract price for one item, without reference to the circumstances, which may be very different and very various. Under favourable circumstances it is probable that the cost of these works would be twice or three times Mr. Fergusson's estimate, and under unfavourable, particularly if subject to difficulties of excavating his depth in water, as would be the case in all low wet lands, it is not easy to calculate

what might be the necessary outlay; the subsequent maintenance of the enormous quantity of earth slopes, and angular formations, would also be very costly.

As this paper has reference to the work on Portsmouth, no notice has been taken of other systems laid before the public by Mr. Fergusson in other works, but it could be readily shown that they were equally fallacious.

Mr. Fergusson is a very enthusiastic and probably a very clever man; the great disadvantage he labours under is from an endeavour to lay down the law, which he does in a most dictatorial manner, on a subject of which he has had no practical experience whatever.

NAVAL AND MILITARY ITEMS.

CAPTAIN GRIFFITHS.—We hear with pleasure that Captain Griffiths has succeeded to the Chair of Fortification at King's College, London. The attendants of the military course of education at this seminary, which has so long been held in deserved estimation, cannot fail to derive great advantage from the experience and practical knowledge of this distinguished officer.

OFFICIAL NOTIFICATION.—The following notice has been posted up at the Horse Guards, under the head of "Encouragement to soldiers." It stated that by her Majesty's warrant, it is provided that commissions are to be given to deserving non-commissioned officers recommended by their colonels. In appointments to the cavalry, a sum of £150 will be granted as an outfit; and in the appointments to the infantry, a sum of £100 as an outfit. All sergeants, corporals, and privates, are also to be allowed a gratuity for length of service, or good conduct; a sergeant to have £15, a corporal £10, and a private £5. They will also be allowed a progressive pay per day over and above the usual pay. It was stated in a note that several regiments of cavalry at present offer an opportunity for recruits joining from the age of 16 to 25. Since the alteration of the standard of height, many young men join the line.

THE DAUNTLESS, CAPTAIN HALSTED.—The latest news from the Dauntless, describes the fever to have abated considerably. The total number of deaths had been up to that period (28th Dec.), seventy-two, viz., 17 officers and 55 men. The *Herald* says:—"We have received a letter from a professional correspondent at Barbadoes respecting the unfortunate Dauntless, from which we learn that the vessel is still there, and is likely to remain there for some time to come."

COURT MARTIAL.—**ENSIGN ELRLINGTON**, of the 78th Highlanders, has been brought to a General Court Martial for neglecting to inspect the kits of the Company to which he was attached. This seems rather hard on young officer.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

THE SECRETARY-AT-WAR.—The accession to office of a new Ministry, in the shape of a popular and compact coalition, has brought us, as a matter of course, another SECRETARY-AT-WAR; and, disposed as we were to give every support to the late Government, we cannot but consider the new appointment an immense gain. SIDNEY HERBERT is one of those names which lend strength to any cause, and command at once our admiration and our respect. In that band of statesmen which clustered, like a galaxy, round Sir ROBERT PEEL, this able and distinguished man held a prominent place; and, amidst the crash and dispersion of parties, it was easy to foresee his early return to power. When the great Minister was removed from the wide sphere of his usefulness, the spectacle of the most gifted of his colleagues, so closely linked with the grand incidents of his career, paying a last tribute of respect at the tomb of his chief, was, to those who looked deeper than the surface, not more full of pathos than significance, and, in the gloom of that moment, furnished a presage for the future. Mr. SIDNEY HERBERT will assuredly fulfil those expectations, uniting, as he does, with the virtues most prized in private life, all the first requisites of a statesman. A brilliant orator, and skilled in the strategy of debate, his talents are no less conspicuous in council; and, in the discharge of public business, he is eminently practical, observant, and well-informed. His great administrative capacity, thoroughly versed in political science, cannot be restrained to a mere official routine, but takes in the whole duty and the whole responsibility of power. With a mind and genius of extraordinary grasp, a character above reproach, and a heart actuated by the highest sentiments of humanity and honour, he offers a guarantee for every interest, and his appointment will be hailed by the service with a degree of confidence and hope, which the department committed to his care has long failed to inspire.

At no time did the public service more imperatively require that the War Office should be under the direction of an able, experienced, and energetic Minister. The colossal preparations of France, the sinister character of our relations with Austria, the critical position of our most valuable colonies, and the lurking hostility of the United States, intent on the acquisition of Cuba and Panama, threaten, at no distant date, a strain on the resources of the empire, surpassing anything it has ever experienced. Should an emergency arise, we now know that the watchman is on his tower; that the whole military administration of the country—the Horse Guards, the Board of Ordnance, and the War Office—will act in unison, promptly and effectively; and that no petty jealousy, no stiff-

necked official perverseness, no miserable back-stairs trickery will be permitted to mar their concert, or impair their action.

While the appointment of Mr. SIDNEY HERBERT will be productive of such signal results to the public, we cannot but anticipate, from the tenor of his past career, that it will be equally advantageous to the army. The great philanthropist, who has done so much to alleviate the misery of cities, will not be indifferent to the leprosy of the barrack-room. The wife and children of the soldier will claim his sympathy, and command his protection. Those debasing influences to which they are exposed, as a consequence of promiscuous communion, may be difficult to meet, but they call aloud for an immediate and effectual remedy. It is vain to talk of education while such evils exist, and the most sacred principles of morality are flagitiously and openly disregarded. The married soldier, who has contracted wedlock with the sanction of his Commanding Officer, must be removed from the tainted atmosphere of the barrack-room, if his wife is to preserve her purity, and his children their innocence. We some months ago directed attention to a movement having this noble and meritorious object in view. If the elevation of the soldier is really desired, the project must be taken up by the government, and properly and effectually carried out. That a result so desirable can be immediately accomplished is hardly to be expected, but we doubt not that it will receive from the new SECRETARY-AT-WAR, in his official capacity, all the countenance and assistance which circumstances will permit.

FRENCH SCHEMES AND PREPARATIONS.—The incidents of the great French drama, which has all Europe for spectators, succeed each other with a rapidity that leaves us no time for either reflection or wonder. Now it is a *coup d'état*, now a royal progress, now the proclamation of the Empire, and now, as a climax, an Imperial marriage. The ladies are to have a theme for gossip, as well as their partners, and the entertainment addresses, by turns, the imagination and the predilections of every individual. NAPOLEON the Third has a passion for strong situations, and absolutely gloats on surprises. Thus the captor of his heart, who has been looked for in every quarter but the right one, at length appears, not in the shape of a sixth-rate German princess, but as a modest Spanish damsel, claiming no higher title than Countess. The plot thickens. The next scenes, if the play is allowed to go on, will be the marriage and the coronation, and it requires no prophet to foresee what will most probably follow.

Let us not allow the gorgeous splendours of the pageant, got up expressly to blind and delude, to divert our attention from the real character of the crisis and its ultimate reference to ourselves. In our last number we pointed out, in no exaggerated terms, the accumulated evidence of French treachery, foreshadowing the advent of sterner things; and the interval has sufficed to adduce still more decisive revelations. Twenty ships of the line, eighteen frigates, fifteen corvettes, and fifty-three colossal steamers, each capable of carrying two thousand men, are, according to report, the funeral meats which are to set forth this marriage supper. The romantic project of Baron MAURICE begins to look practicable.

Certainly this Invincible Armada is designed for some specific object ; and bearing in mind the enormous means of transport it provides, and the unequalled expedition with which French troops embark, does it seem improbable, on weighing every particular, that its destination should be our own shores ? The French garrison at Rome, we are told in the public journals, look upon the event as certain, and only lament the hard fortune which will prevent their being present at our subjugation, and sharing the expected spoil. JEROME BONAPARTE has even visited the site of NAPOLEON's cantonments at Boulogne, as if to ascertain their capability of accommodating another army of invasion ; and we are significantly informed, in the same accent of defiance, that the Ex-King remained some minutes stationary at the column, which, like the puerile monument of CALIGULA, records the defeat of its builders. In short, the whole attitude of the French Government is anything but peaceful and inspiring.

Now, either all this sound and fury signifies nothing, or it should ring on our ears like a note of alarm. It is either an adjuration to us to put our house in order, or, setting aside ulterior views, it is a trick to amuse and delude the French people. Whichever conclusion we adopt, it assuredly bodes no good. If the thing be a sham, this fever of expectation, stimulated by such costly expedients, cannot be so long kept up without making an impression ; and should the public mind once become inoculated with the idea of war with England, all the craft of the Emperor will be unable to avert the catastrophe. The engineer will be hoisted with his own petard ; and the Government, having exhausted every device to get up a popular frenzy, will, like the sorcerer of old, be carried away by the demon it has itself invoked. But, for our own part, we must avow, after making every allowance for French grimace, that we believe the warlike preparations of our neighbours to be made deliberately and in earnest. The care with which a pretext is found for each new armament evinces a desire to avert, rather than court attention ; and if the truth be permitted to transpire, it is because the secret exultation of subordinates, anticipating an early and easy triumph, far exceeds their discretion. And why should we blink the fact that a war with England, waged by the representative and successor of NAPOLEON, would gratify the most cherished yearnings of the French people ? We talk of the friendly accord between the two nations, when the friendliness, in point of fact, is all on our own side. The French army must forget the Peninsula, and forgive Waterloo, and history must even efface the records of Crecy and Agincourt, before that happy millennium arrives when England and France will fraternize. What we have said before, therefore, we say again, alike to the government and the service—**WATCH !**

OUR DISGRACE IN THE EAST.—The last accounts from Burmah are no more satisfactory than those we have been in the habit of receiving from that gloomy territory. If a GURWOOD should arise, at any future time, to edit the GODWIN despatches, he will assuredly pass by those transmitted by the last mail, announcing the fall and occupation of

Pegu. General TOM THUMB, in the height of his wildest infatuation, could not have dictated more inflated epistles, or any in which the matter was in such scant proportion to the words. But unfortunately, it is not General GODWIN's despatches that we have to arraign, it is his acts; and these, from the mischievous effects they have produced, indeed call for very severe reprehension.

In our last number we spoke of the tardiness of the General's movements, and the excessive discretion, to use no stronger terms, which has characterised all his operations. A FABIAN policy, however warrantable in some cases, can never succeed in the East, being repugnant alike to the traditions and the instincts of the people. This is the first principle of Oriental warfare. A forced march, a charge, a surprise, or a *coup de main*, carried against any odds, will make a greater impression on the native powers of India than any amount of strategy or science. But General GODWIN's tactics, instead of pleading in his favour, have been more contemptible than his achievements. After unaccountable delays, he advances to do nothing, and, leaving his army with strict injunctions not to fight, flies to look for reinforcements. He now writes to apprise us of the fall of Pegu. Pegu, thanks to Captain TABLETON, was captured a month before, not by a mighty army, but by a handful of sailors and marines. We have only General GODWIN to blame that we were not long since masters of Ava.

Let us not be thought to press severely on an old man, who, in the vigour of life, has rendered the state some service, and might once have retired with no inglorious name. Willingly, indeed, would we overlook his shortcomings; but as the organ of military opinion, we owe a duty to the country and the army. This compels us to say, with more sorrow than anger, that the slovenly operations in Burmah have struck a great blow at our influence in the East, and tarnished the prestige of our arms. In a few days the subject will be brought before Parliament, when, it is said, much information will be elicited of which we have now no knowledge; but, be this as it may, no explanation can excuse military incompetency, and the reputation of General GODWIN must remain at its present ebb.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[With the view of promoting the interests of the Service, this department of the MAGAZINE is open to all authentic communications, and, therefore, the Editor cannot hold himself responsible for the opinions expressed.—
ED. U. S. MAG.]

NORTON'S PROJECTILES.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

SIR,—Thanks to the effective publicity given by your influential journal, the kind support of the late and present Master General of the Ordnance, and the general sympathy expressed, as well by his former comrades in arms, as by all those acquainted with the real merits of

Captain Norton's claims, his memorial, addressed to Her Majesty, is now before the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, with the powerful recommendation of the Master General of the Ordnance.

The nature and extent of compensation to which Captain Norton is entitled, will now be determined by the Treasury, and it is to be hoped that no niggardly view will be taken by these authorities of his pecuniary recompense. *Honorary* distinction rests, of course, with Her Majesty, founded on the recommendation of the Commander-in-Chief, but when it is recollected that the elongated shot and shell were invented by Captain Norton in 1823 (nearly thirty years since), that the invention was rejected by the Woolwich Committee in 1826, but recently, under the name of Minié ball, has been adopted from the French, and supplied to the British Infantry and Marines—when the years of labour, mortification, and expense are taken into account, with which this ineffectual struggle for justice has been accompanied—every candid mind must admit that nothing short of *very liberal* compensation can be considered adequate to the occasion.

With reference to the nature and extent of compensation that should be awarded to Captain Norton for a discovery which has given to our riflemen a double range, greater precision of fire, greater facility in loading, explosive power, greater penetration, and consequently greater general efficiency, it may be well to cite the case of Sir William Congreve, the inventor of the celebrated "Congreve rocket."

If I am rightly informed, Sir William Congreve was by profession a barrister, and had never served the sovereign of his country in any capacity, civil, naval, or military, yet, on the adoption of the Congreve rocket, it appears that the inventor obtained a pension of £1,200 a-year from the British government, a like sum from the East India Company, the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and the honour of knighthood, rising eventually in regular progression to the rank of Major-General. Now a comparison of the two inventions would place that of Sir William Congreve far in the shade as regards its practical value; for the rocket can only be used under particular circumstances, while the elongated shot is as available as the fire-arm by which it is impelled. The Congreve rocket has also been far surpassed by the French, Austrian, Swiss, as well as by Hales's English rocket (to say nothing of Norton's Percussion Petarde), rendering its boasted excellence a mere record of the past.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that in the present instance no precipitate adjudication on the question of recompense will mar the grace of an acknowledgement which should be full, ample, and satisfactory to the recipient; worthy of the country, the invention, and the inventor.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

N. LUDLOW BEAMISH, Lieut.-Col.

Lota Park, Cork.

December 20, 1852.

SUSPENSION OF SHIPS' BOATS.

To the Editor of the *United Service Magazine*.

Union Club, 1st January, 1853.

SIR,—Without wishing to detract from the merit of any originality that

may be due to the author of "A New Method of Suspending Ships' Boats," published in your number of this month, or his liberality in throwing open the same, I beg to call your attention to a pamphlet upon the same subject,* which has now been before the public since January, 1852!

It is evident that both plans are identical in principle, but with this difference, that one is fitted to the boat, the other to the ship.

Both plans have long since been thoroughly tested by me, as proved by the accompanying extract of a letter, written June 2nd, 1852.

"If, however, the Admiralty will send a boat to Messrs. Scott, Russell, and Co., Millwall, I will have my principle fitted to her and returned in a day or two. You shall then suspend me from *any* davits, and on the command being given, I will lower myself head and stern parallel, and disconnected from the ship in a sea-way, or if the ship is going six or seven knots."

I deemed it advisable, however, to bring before the public that plan only which I believe will be found most useful in practice.

I am,

Your obedient Servant,

WM. STIRLING LACON.

* The pamphlet is entitled *The Loss of the Orion, the Amazon, and the Birkenhead.*

THE MYSTERIES OF WOOLWICH.

To the Editor of the *United Service Magazine.*

Woolwich, January 6th, 1853.

SIR,—Feeling sure, from the general tone of your Journal, that you would not knowingly insert that which would *appear* unjust, I trust you may think it worth while to allow a small space in your much valued magazine, for the following remark on some passages of "The Mysteries of Woolwich," contained in your number of last November. First, instead of the change of title from Garrison Quarter-Master to that of Deputy Assistant Quarter-Master General having been made to "please a Berwick friend," it was altered only to prevent a strange mistake which had occurred in the reign of his late Majesty, King William. But the following remark is that to which I would wish to call your attention: "An officer, who was never well qualified for the appointment, continued to do the duty of Assistant Adjutant General of the W. Artillery for thirty-four years." It is quite true that the late A. A. General held that office for the length of time you mention, but when you remember the various Master Generals under whom he must have done duty during that time, including his Grace the Duke of Wellington, surely the remark that he was "never well qualified for the appointment" must appear unfounded. Many and many an officer will bless his name for his kindness and advice, and many a parent has to thank him for saving their sons. No one, during the many years he filled his office, could accuse him of one single act of injustice; every officer who did his duty was sure of assistance if he required it. Surely it appears unfair to select an old officer, so universally beloved, as an example of having received undue favors, when so many are now holding situations at Woolwich, so very much more open to censure than the A. A. General ever was. In common with very many others, I trust you will think fit to give a place to these remarks in your pages, in justice to him who no longer resides with us, but whose kindness and attention to all, will long live in the memory of officers and men.

VERITAS.

[The article referred to by "Veritas" was from the pen of an Officer, whose statements we have no right to question. We have communicated with him on the subject.]

FORTIFICATION AND ITS USES.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

Neemach, 6th November, 1852.

SIR,—In the last number but one of your valuable journal I noticed a new system of fortification, by a Mr. Fergusson, which in its single grandeur puzzled me. A ditch, two hundred yards wide, by sixty feet deep, to begin with! It seems rather unnecessary modifying the conditions for a wet or a dry ditch—sixty feet deep, the ditch could never be *very* dry. As regards the principle of terraces, it is no doubt a true one, when you have a mound to commence with. It was exemplified, and lay well at Mooltan. The “rownee,” or outer and lower rampart, swept the glacis; the second wall towered above that; and then again a third above that. The extreme weakness of the parapets, and poverty in artillery, were the chief causes of the fort falling so soon when properly attacked in the second siege. But, Mr. Editor, does not the present state of military science rather lead us to point out complicated systems of fortification as things to be denounced instead of advocated. After reading, say “Jones’s Sieges in Spain,” or sharing in a siege oneself, when one comes back to Vauban, does it not seem that the hobby has been a *little* over-ridden, that it is something like playing a game of Chess with oneself—rather poor profit for the trouble. The tremendous expense and complication of the system has so smothered the simple science of the art which gives us a good flanking fire against, and cover from, an enemy, that, for all practical purposes, fortification seems shelved as a matter of theory, except for plucking candidates for commissions.

Thus our dockyards, arsenals, treasuries, barracks, gaols, are left positively at the mercy of any common mob. And so are our cantonments in India—even frontier ones, as Ferozepore for instance, was planted in an open, totally open, plain, almost within gun-shot of the Sikhs. Now, why not condescend to be practical, and be content to guard, not against a siege, but against surprise?

Every dockyard, arsenal, barrack, gaol, &c., should be surrounded with a *properly traced* ditch and rampart, and so should every cantonment of any importance. But we will not buy experience, though we pay for it extravagantly. In the famous Porteous riot at Edinburgh, and in the Bristol riots of 1830, when the mob attacked the gaol, they were occupied for some hours with perfect and secure impunity in piling up wood against, to burn, the gaol doors. A couple of loop-holes, flanking the door, would, in all probability, have completely baffled them, and saved the town from the worst of the horrors that ensued. And yet they have rebuilt both these prisons with a straight dead wall and “come-and-burn-me” doors as before. In India it has repeatedly happened that the tumbrel, containing the treasure, has been carried off: the sentry quietly killed in the first place, the guard locked in the guard-room, and off clear and safe. For months after the steed has been stolen, the troops are harassed to death with night piquets and patrols; when a week’s fatigue work would effectually secure the treasury from such a coup, and a couple of months’ work would secure the whole cantonment.

While I am troubling you, might I ask you, or some of your able correspondents, to explain to me the rationale of our occupying La Haye Sainte at Waterloo, and still more of the French taking up so much time before it. Why did not the French march past it, leaving merely a detachment to watch it? It was no “key,” like Hugomont; in fact, no position at all, except for an advance piquet—at least so it appeared to my poor apprehension as I went over the ground.

We read that at the battle of Blenheim there was a mistake on a grand

scale of occupying the village of Blenheim with twelve squadrons and twenty-four battalions, who were surrounded, and had to lay down their arms, having been quite useless all the action. This is noticed by Major-Gen. Napier, when he tells us how Sir Charles, at Meanee, paralyzed the action of some six thousand men, posted in an enclosure, by putting the Grenadier Company of her Majesty's 22nd to guard, till death, the only place of egress.

Your obedient servant,

E. A. H.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

. Want of space obliges us to defer reviews of several new works.

THE FIRST LIEUTENANT'S STORY. By LADY CATHERINE LONG, Author of "Sir Roland Ashton."

To point a tale, not only with a moral, but with the higher end of religious instruction, has been thought an impossible task, the quidnuncs alleging that the solemnity of religion cannot be made to harmonize with the flights of the imagination. "Sir Roland Ashton," a former production of Lady Catherine Long's, was a practical refutation of this assertion, and if anything were wanting to complete the triumph, it would be found in the touching pathos and deep religious sentiment of "The First Lieutenant's Story." The noble author has indeed mastered, in this work, a literary achievement of no ordinary difficulty, and one which is no less honourable to her pen than her heart. A spirit of true piety and genuine benevolence—of thought and consideration for others, and of chivalrous honour and forbearance, pervades the entire work, and this is done without interrupting the thread of the story, or in any way impairing its interest. The tale, though not exciting, is well sustained, and worked out with great dexterity and power. Lady Catherine especially excels in the delineation of character—the most difficult task of the novelist. The rough sailor and the gentle girl—the old war-worn general and his timid, confiding grand-child, are drawn by her pen with equal truthfulness and success. The scenes on shipboard are described with a *naïveté* and raciness worthy of Marryatt, while they have a charm peculiarly their own. Let our readers lose no time in testing the truth of our criticism by getting this most fascinating book for themselves.

THE DEAN'S DAUGHTER; OR, THE DAYS WE LIVE IN. BY MRS. GORE.

Mrs. Gore has now been some years absent from the fairy field of fiction, and much curiosity was felt by the wide circle of her admirers respecting the present work, which signalises her return to the scene of her former triumphs. Glad are we to find that she comes back with unimpaired vigour, and renewed freshness. It is pleasant to congratulate an old favourite on a success so decided, and which shows that she can keep her place in the race with the foremost of her contemporaries. In these days, it is not enough, if it is sought to make an impression, to write a story of ordinary merit: it must possess originality and power; and these are qualities in which Mrs. Gore is never deficient.

The Dean's Daughter, our readers may take for granted, is a very charm-

ing person, and her history makes a most telling narrative. Mrs. Gore intersperses the tale with graphic etchings of character, imparting to the personages whom she calls into existence an unmistakable individuality, which greatly adds to the interest. Altogether, this is one of her best works, and will assuredly be one of the most popular.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ENGLISH SOLDIER IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

This work having appeared in the pages of this magazine, from month to month, under the title of "Adventures of an English Soldier in Mexico," we need not point out to our readers its immense value, as an authentic record of experiences in the American army. The book indeed speaks for itself, and has excited a sensation in military circles to which few have been strangers. It is now published in two compact volumes, and should find a place in every regimental library.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

FRANCE.

THE Emperor has formed a project of marriage with Mademoiselle de Montijas, daughter of a grandee of Spain. The fact has been communicated to the Senate, and the marriage fixed for the 30th January.

Great preparations are already making at Nôtre Dame. The plans of the decorations have been submitted to, and approved of by his Majesty. The high altar will be brought forward as far as the railing which encloses the choir, and all the portion of the church round it will be brilliantly ornamented and lighted. A superb canopy will be suspended over the high altar, before which the *prie dieu* of their Majesties will be placed. The seat of the Archbishop will be placed to the left of the altar. Two galleries, hung with crimson and velvet, will be erected at the sides of the choir for the ladies of the Court, and seats in the form of an amphitheatre will be erected for the great bodies of the State and the high functionaries. There will be steps arranged before the altar, on which the great officers of the Imperial household will take their stations. A porch will be erected along the front of the church, so that carriages may set down under cover.

SPAIN.

M. Joaquin Maria Perez, former Director-General of Accounts in the Treasury Department, has been appointed Under Secretary of State of the Ministry of Finance.

The Queen has named a junta charged with the direction of the geographical survey of Spain. It is composed of five members and a secretary, under the presidency of General Manuel de Monteverde, former director of the School of Staff Officers.

The *Railway Journal* states that it was intended to connect the Barcelona and Saragossa line with that of the north, by running a branch between Saragossa and Miranda del Ebro. The survey of the line between Almansa and Alicant was conducted with considerable activity.

ITALY.

Private letters from Genoa state that a trial had taken place in that city similar to that of the Madiais in Tuscany. The name of the accused is

Daniel Mazzinghi, twenty-five years of age, and a surgeon by profession. The trial took place with closed doors, but it is said that he was charged with having, in company with Captain Pakenham, of the British navy, preached against the religion of the State, and in praise of Protestantism. He was sentenced to imprisonment for three years, by virtue of the 16th article of the penal code.

A letter from Rome, 14th inst., states that an extraordinary congregation of twenty cardinals was held five days before at the Vatican. Although it was endeavoured to keep the subject of discussion a secret, it is generally thought that the question under consideration was the cession of the Legation of Benevento to the King of Naples for 8,000,000 ducats.

MONTENEGRO.

The number of men to be employed against Montenegro is given at 34,000. Omer Pasha is at Scutari, at the head of 17,000 men, of whom 5,000 are Arnauts (irregular troops). Omer Pasha has purchased sixty pair of silver-mounted pistols to distribute among the chiefs who do not take up arms against him. Everything has been done to rouse the fanaticism of the Bosnian Mussulmans against the Montenegrines. It is rumoured here that Austria has counselled the Porte to give up its designs on Montenegro.

The *Triester Zeitung*, of the 19th, learns from Cattaro that the Turks have already assumed the offensive against Montenegro.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

During the short period which has elapsed since the departure of the last steamer for England, but few events have occurred that can be regarded as indicative of the prospects of the war. Depredations by roving bands of the enemy continue to take place far within the colonial boundary, and, on the other hand, patrols of troops and levies traverse the country for a considerable distance on both sides of the border, with what effect is unknown to the colonists, as detailed accounts of their operations are no longer published for general information.

None of the proscribed chiefs have yet been given up, nor has any disposition been shown by the Gaika Kaffirs to submit. Some vague reports have been circulated of an intention being entertained by them to move beyond the Kei, but other accounts represent them as determined to continue the war until they conquer the white man, or perish in their native mountains.

Another of those unfortunate "surprises" by the enemy, which have so often during the war proved fatal to small parties of our force, has lately occurred. About twenty of Montagu's Horse, under Captain Villiers, were passing between Chumie Camp and the Keiskama Hoek, and the road being steep, they had dismounted, and were leading their horses, with their rifles incautiously left slung in the buckets attached to their saddles. Suddenly about 100 rebel Hottentots fell upon them and commenced firing, upon which the whole party fled, leaving five guns and ten horses in the hands of the enemy, besides two which were killed. Captain Villiers was slightly wounded, and one of his men dangerously. A party from Chumie Camp, under Capt. Rennie, 73rd regt., at once proceeded to the spot, but the foe had vanished with his booty.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE PORTS.

Portsmouth, Jan. 25, 1853.

Marlborough, 130, 'screw steam-ship, has been in halves, in the presence of Rear-Admiral Fanshawe, C.B., Superintendent, Major-General Simpson, the Lieutenant-Governor, and numerous other Naval, Military, and Civil Officers. The operation of cutting a ship in halves, and moving the after body 20 feet from the forepart, is remarkably simple; the groundway and bilge-way are prepared exactly in the same manner as if the ship was about to be launched, the only difference is, that after the keel and ribbands are entirely separated or cut at midship, dividing the hull into fore and aft parts, there are two strong chain cables attached to the after part, by which it is allowed to recede slowly from the fore part, and, therefore, a perfect command of the motion of the ship is by this means readily obtained. The whole performance did not occupy more than a few minutes, and all present appeared to be delighted with the manner in which the process had been conducted. *Medea*, 6, steam sloop, Portsmouth, is ready for sea. *Swift*, 6, Commander Allen, arrived at Spithead on the 20th, and speedily afterwards came into harbour to discharge a freight of 600,000 dollars, brought from Mazatlan, coast of Mexico, on merchants' account. She sailed from Valparaiso on the 3rd of October, and Rio de Janeiro on the 24th November. Her news, therefore, from both stations has been considerably anticipated by the packets. This vessel, it will be remembered, conveyed Smith O'Brien and his companions to Van Dieman's Land. *Prometheus* was mustered and inspected at Spithead by Rear-Admiral Fanshawe, when she sailed for Woolwich. *Duke of Wellington*, 131, will be undocked on the 29th, and placed in the steam basin. *Sidon*, 22 (paddle), Captain Goldsmith, steamed out of Portsmouth harbour to Spithead on the 18th, after the repair of her accident, which required new piston, rod, and cylinder bottom, and tried her speed at the measured knot in Anglesea Reach, which realised a result of 9.6 knots per hour. She is intended, we believe, for Mediterranean service. She anchored at Spithead in the afternoon. *Blenheim*, 60, screw guard-ship, Captain Henderson, C.B., has returned to her moorings as the guard and depot ship of the steam fleet in ordinary. *St. Vincent*, convict ship, sailed on the 17th with prisoners for Gibraltar and Australia; and the *Pyrenees*, convict ship, arrived at Spithead to ship others for the same destinations. The Russian squadron, which refitted at Portsmouth, and has been here many weeks, consisting of his Imperial Russian Majesty's frigate, *Pallas*, 50, *Dvina*, 16, and the screw-steamer, *Vastock*, availed themselves of a favourable wind (N. by W.), and got away eastwards. His Prussian Majesty's corvette of war, *Mercure*, 16, which has been at the Motherbank the last month, also got away with a fair wind. Paddle steam-sloop *Basilisk*, 6, Commander the Hon. F. Egerton, steamed out of harbour.

Devonport, Jan. 24th, 1853.

Vengeance, 84, Captain Lord Edward Russell, is ordered to have her defects made good as quick as possible, and her crew paid wages. All the steam-ships recently commissioned at this port are ready for sea. There are no orders for paying off the *Rodney*, 92, Captain Graham, C.B., or the *Vengeance*, 84, Captain Lord Edward Russell, as reported; their books are to be made up to the 31st December, and the crew paid. The *Rodney* is to have her defects made good at Portsmouth, and the *Vengeance* at this port. *Nile*, 92, fitting at this port for a screw-ship, will not be ready to come out of dock before November next. *Swift*, 6, Commander Aldham, arrived on the 19th from Valparaiso, which place she left on the 3rd of October. She

touched at the Falkland Islands and Rio on her way home. *Swift* brings home 700,000 dollars on freight, and a mail from the Falkland Islands. She proceeded to Portsmouth the same afternoon, having been ordered by electric telegraph to land her freight at that port. *Sinbad*, lighter, has arrived from Woolwich with stores for the dockyard.

Several shipwrights and other mechanics, as well as labourers, have announced their intention of quitting the dockyard at this port for the purpose of proceeding to Australia.

Desperate, 8, steam frigate, Captain W. W. Chambers, has had her copper cleansed. *Hoguè*, 60, screw steam guard-ship, Captain William Ramsey, has been out for a cruise to-day. During the time she was out she exercised her crew at the guns.

A few days ago four men, belonging to a Belgian vessel now lying in the Sound, attempted a landing on the rocks near the Lambbay Point. Three of the men had left the boat, when, owing to the heavy swell, she swamped, and the remaining man was in imminent danger. Fortunately the preventive and another boat were at hand, and, with considerable danger to themselves, succeeded in rescuing the poor fellow.

Sheerness, Jan. 24th, 1853.

Rattlesnake, sloop, Commander Henry Trollope, is being coppered, and will shortly be put out of dock. The officers and crew have been informed that they will be allowed to allot any part, or all, of their pay, to their friends at home, from the time of their departure, if they think proper. It is reported that they are also to commence their double pay in rounding the Cape, instead of when they shall get into 55 N.L., as in the case of *Enterprise*, *Plover*, and *Investigator*. *Rattlesnake* will take up quarters at Point Barrow, and there remain as a store-ship. She will take three years' provisions and stores on board. This vessel is now only short of a few petty officers. *Horatio*, screw steam guard frigate, Captain the Hon. S. T. Carnegie, has been paid wages up to the 31st ult. *Comus*, 14 gun sloop in ordinary, moored off Lapwell, during a heavy gale of wind from the south-west, broke the chain of her mooring pendant, and drifted athwart-hawse of the *Nymph* (fifth-rate), receiving hulk. She was shortly after secured and lashed alongside. *Phaeton*, 50, Captain George Elliot, has completed her return of stores, and will be paid off. *Phaeton*, 50, Captain George Elliot, was inspected on the 17th, at the Nore, by Vice-Admiral the Hon. Joceline Percy. The target practice was most satisfactory; one gun was laid, and, when fired, the ensign staff was cut off the target, after which a broadside was fired, which sunk the target. The slip from which the *Tribune* was launched is now being prepared for a new screw steam corvette. She will be built on the lines of the screw steam frigate, *Highflyer*, 21.

Woolwich, June 25, 1853.

Rhadamanthus, steam troop-ship, Master Commander Belam, having taken on board stores at Deptford, came down to Woolwich in order to take on board a brass or gun-metal screw propeller, about seventeen feet in diameter, made for service in *Edinburgh*, 58, screw steam-ship, of 450-horse power, at Devonport. *Rhadamanthus* will also take round to Devonport two paddle-box boats for the *Valorous*, 16, steam-frigate. *Royal Albert*, 120, has had the extension of her keel completed, and the aft stern post put up. The aft stern post is five feet in breadth, one foot six inches thick, and thirty-six feet high, and it weighs upwards of ten tons. It is formed of several large pieces of excellent timber, strongly joined and held together by substantial bolts. The other stern post is made of two pieces of massive timber joined together and secured by strong bolts. The replacing of the other timbers

taken down to admit of this splendid ship being converted into a first-class war steamer, with engines of 400-horse power and screw propeller by John Penn and Son, and the general work on board is progressing rapidly, and she will be ready for launching during the summer of the present year. *Megara*, iron screw steam-frigate, has had her bottom payed with Mr. Hay's composition. The four lower stern ports on each side of the frigate have been filled up with sheet iron of the same thickness as the iron of which she is constructed, and rivetted so as to be permanently closed, and the only opening left where these ports were situated is a small space in the centre of each about eight inches by five inches, for admitting light and affording some degree of ventilation. The other lower ports forward are to have the lower folding flap of each port on both sides closed and permanently fixed and caulked, leaving the upper parts as they are at present for light and ventilation. *Megara* will now be a much more serviceable and comfortable vessel for troops when her lower ports are made water-tight. *Firebrand*, steam-frigate, Captain Hyde Parker, is expected to be ready by the 9th of February.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

PEGU OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

GENERAL ORDER BY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA IN COUNCIL.

Fort William, Foreign Department, Dec. 6, 1852.

The Governor-General in Council has much satisfaction in publishing, for general information, despatches which have been received from his Excellency Commodore Lambert, and from Major-General Godwin, C.B., reporting the capture and occupation of the town of Pegu, after resistance, and with some loss.

The Governor-General in Council desires to express his full approbation of the steadiness and gallantry that have been displayed by all who were engaged upon this service.

His Lordship in Council offers his best thanks to Major-General Godwin, C.B.; to Brigadier M'Neill, in command of the troops; to Commander Shadwell, R.N., who directed the Naval arrangements; to Lieutenant-Colonel Tudor, Bengal Fusiliers; to Major Hill, Madras Fusiliers; to Major Shubrick, 5th Madras Native Infantry; to Captain Mallock, with the guns; and Captain Brown, in command of the Rifle Company 5th Madras Native Infantry.

His Lordship in Council desires also to offer his thanks to the Officers of the Staff, to Major Mayhew, Deputy Adjutant-General; Major Boulderson, Deputy Judge-Advocate General; Captain Hamilton, Assistant Adjutant-General; Captain Darrack, Deputy Assistant Quartermaster-General; Captain Burne, Military Secretary; Captain Renaud, Brigade Major; Captain Latter, Interpreter with the Force; Captain Chads, A.D.C.; and to all the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors, who were engaged upon the expedition.

By order of the Most Noble the Governor-General of India in Council,
C. ALLEN, Officiating Secretary to the
Government of India.

(Copies.)

FROM HIS EXCELLENCY COMMODORE G. R. LAMBERT, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, &c., TO C. ALLEN, ESQ., SECRETARY TO THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA, &c., CALCUTTA.

Dated Her Majesty's Ship Fox, at Rangoon, Nov. 25, 1852.

Sir,—Major-General Godwin having decided on driving the enemy out of the city of Pegu, where they had re-assembled, and occupying it with a British Force, I placed at his disposal four small steamers and the boats of the squadron under Commander Shadwell, of Her Majesty's steam sloop Sphinx, and have the honour to forward to you, for the information of the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council, the report of that Officer, detailing the result of the expedition.—I have, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE R. LAMBERT,
Commodore 1st Class, Commander-in-Chief.

(Reporting Proceedings of Expedition to Pegu.)

No. 7.

Her Majesty's steam sloop Sphinx's Gig, attached to
Hon. Company's steamer Mahanuddy.

Pegu, Nov. 23, 1852.

FROM COMMANDER CHARLES D. A. SHADWELL TO HIS EXCELLENCY COMMODORE G. R. LAMBERT, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, &c.

Sir,—I have the honour to report, for your Excellency's information, the proceedings of the expedition to Pegu.

The Troops having embarked at Rangoon on the evening of the 11th inst., on board the Hon. Company's steamers Mahanuddy, Nerbudda, Damoodah, and Lord William Bentinck, as set forth in the accompanying memorandum, showing the details of the whole Force, dropped down the river below the Hastings Shoal, and waited for the morning tide.

A convoy of boats, containing provisions, stores, and camp followers, escorted by the gun boats under the command of Lieutenant Mason, preceded the steamers on the afternoon of the 18th.

Weighing at early daylight on the 19th, and taking the whole of the flood-tide with them, the vessels, led by the Lord William Bentinck, proceeded up the Pegu river, and arrived in the evening at stations a few miles below Pegu.

The Lord William Bentinck, more fortunate than the rest (Mr. Digney having previously acquired some knowledge of the river on a former occasion), reached a point two miles below the position it was proposed to take up; the Damoodah, Nerbudda, and Mahanuddy remaining for the night at stations lower down the river.

The further advance of the vessels on the following day was tedious, and a matter of considerable difficulty, owing to the decreasing width and depth of the channel, and the serpentine bends of the river.

By the evening the Lord William Bentinck had pushed on to a position about a quarter of a mile below the south-east angle of the old ruined city of Pegu; the Nerbudda reached a point half a mile further down, the Damoodah three quarters, and the Mahanuddy a mile and three quarters below the Lord William Bentinck.

After anchoring, the Major-General, accompanied by some Staff Officers, and myself, proceeded up the river to reconnoitre, and making arrangements for landing on the following morning.

In the evening, and during the early part of the night, some desultory firing took place from the enemy's river stockades on the headmost steamer, which was returned by her and the boats, while picquets were thrown out from the steamers on the banks during the night to prevent the accident of a night attack.

The disembarkation of the troops commenced on the following morning, Sunday, the 21st, at four a.m., each steamer landing her men on the left bank of the river, abreast of her own position, from whence the different columns marched along the bank to the point of concentration abreast of the headmost steamer, the Lord William Bentinck.

At the same time the Artillery, two 24-pounder howitzers (which had been previously transferred from the Mahanuddy to the paddle-box boats), were landed by the Seamen under the command of Commander Lambert.

The ancient city of Pegu is of a quadrangular form; the ruined walls or ramparts are still clearly defined, and are surrounded on all sides by a moat, much choked with mud and rubbish, its sides being about a mile and three quarters in length; the pagoda, which forms the key of the position, lying in the north-east division of the space enclosed by the ruined ramparts.

The enemy, whose numbers are stated to have amounted to between 3,000 and 4,000, were strongly posted at the south-east angle of the walls, and also along the river front of their position, which was strongly stockaded. The enemy made no opposition to our landing, owing to our movements being concealed by the fog which prevailed early in the morning.

The concentration of the Troops and the arrangements for the advance were completed by about 6.30 a.m.; at seven the advance commenced, the columns moving along the outer edge of the southern moat towards the eastward, so as to turn the flank of the enemy's position, their progress being necessarily extremely slow, on account of the difficult nature of the ground, which was covered with high grass and jungle, and over which there is no regular road.

The enemy immediately commenced a heavy fire, which soon caused some casualties, and as the Troops advanced along the edge of the moat, they moved along the ramparts parallel to them, and maintained a constant fire. At about 9.15 the European Troops, who were in advance, reached a point opposite to a broken opening in the rampart, where the moat seemed passable; and after a short halt to refresh the men and form them under cover of a wood, they advanced at 9.45 a.m. in column of attack, charged gallantly across the moat, entered the line of the enemy's defence, and drove the Burmese before them, the enemy retreating towards the pagoda.

I had remained a little behind to assist the advance of the Artillery, about which the General had been anxious, and on my arrival at 10 a.m. had the satisfaction of seeing our Troops in possession of the enemy's ramparts.

After refreshing the men, the Troops advanced at 10.45 a.m. to the left along towards the line of the river defences, for the purpose of dispersing the enemy in that quarter; but on perceiving them in full retreat towards the pagoda, owing to the efficient fire of shell and canister, which, from the commencement of the affair, had been kept up on them by the Lord William Bentinck and the gun-boats, the General countermarched the Troops to the right again, and returned to our original position.

At twelve o'clock the columns again advanced by the direct road leading towards the pagoda without any opposition, and on arriving near it at 12.45 p.m. the columns were formed for the assault. On approaching it we perceived some Burmese stealthily watching our movements, our men advanced with a rush, the enemy fired a volley and fled, we entered the pagoda, and Pegu was ours.

It could scarcely be expected that this service could be performed without some loss, and I regret to say that the Military force had six men killed and thirty-one wounded, including among the latter three Officers. Most providentially, none of the Seamen in the boats or on board the Lord William Bentinck (which vessel alone was near enough to take part in the attack), were either killed or wounded, although continually exposed to warm fire.

It is with much gratification that I have to report to your Excellency the zeal, energy, and good conduct of the Officers and Seamen attached to the expedition.

To Commander Rowley Lambert, of Her Majesty's Ship Fox, praise is due for the able manner in which the guns were promptly landed by the Seamen under his directions, and subsequently, for the efficient manner in which he directed the fire from the gun-boats on the enemy's position, by which they were ultimately dislodged.

Messrs. Digney, Porter, Berwick, and Simson, respectively commanding the Hon. Company's steamers, deserve great credit for the perseverance and energy they displayed in pushing their vessels up the river under circumstances of the most difficult navigation, as well as for their general assistance.

Lieutenants Mason and Glover, and Mr. Pocock, Mate, and the subordinate Officers in charge of boats, acquitted themselves to my entire satisfaction.

The services of Mr. J. F. Johnson, Assistant-Surgeon of Her Majesty's steamer Sphinx, were extremely valuable in attending on the wounded, many of whom were sent on board the Lord William Bentinck at the commencement of the affair.

Commander Beauchamp Seymour, R.N., accompanied the Expedition as a volunteer, and was present with the Major-General commanding throughout the operations of the day.

I have, &c.,
(Signed) CHARLES D. A. SHADWELL,
Commander.

MEMORANDUM SHOWING THE STRENGTH OF THE EXPEDITION TO PEGU,
NOV. 18, 1852.

Hon. Company's steam vessel Mahanuddy, J. Simson, Esq., commanding.—Major-General Godwin and Staff, 50 Bengal Fusiliers, 50 Madras Fusiliers, 120 5th Madras Native Infantry, 30 Artillery, 2 guns.

Hon. Company's steam vessel Nerbudda, W. Potter, Esq., commanding.—Brigadier M'Neill and Staff, 250 Madras Fusiliers.

Hon. Company's steam vessel Namoodah, R. Berwick, Esq., commanding.—250 Bengal Fusiliers.

Hon. Company's steam vessel Lord William Bentinck, J. Digney, Esq., commanding.—250 Madras Native Infantry.

Her Majesty's ship Fox, Commander Rowley Lambert.—Pinnace, Lieutenant Mason, Mr. Dunlop, midshipman, 15 men; Barge, Mr. C. Pocock, mate, Mr. Lucas, midshipman, 13 men; Gig, Mr. W. Dawes, midshipman, 6 men; Gun-boat, Mr. A. Villiers, midshipman, 6 men.

Her Majesty's steamer Sphinx, Commander Charles D. A. Shadwell.—Paddle-box boat, Lieutenant J. H. Glover, 15 men; Paddle-box boat, Mr. A. Morphy, Master's Assistant, 15 men; conveying 30 Sappers each. The first towed by the Hon. Company's steam vessel Nerbudda, the second by the Hon. Company's steam vessel Damoodah. Cutter, Mr. A. Webb, midshipman, 9 men; Gig, Mr. W. E. Cookson, midshipman, 5 men; Mr. J. F. Johnson, Assistant Surgeon.

(Signed) CHARLES D. A. SHADWELL,
Commander.

(No. 8.)

H.M.S. Sphinx, Rangoon, Nov. 24, 1852.

FROM COMMANDER CHARLES D. A. SHADWELL TO HIS EXCELLENCY COMMODORE LAMBERT, &c.

Sir,—In continuation of my letter No. 7, relative to the expedition to Pegu, I have the honour to inform your Excellency that, in accordance with

the wishes of the Major-General commanding the Forces, the Troops, who it was proposed should return to Rangoon, were embarked on board the Hon. Company's steamers Mahanuddy, Damoodah, and Lord William Bentinck, on the evening of the 22nd. The two latter vessels left for Rangoon on the morning of the 23rd; and General Godwin and Staff having embarked on board the Mahanudy during the afternoon, that vessel proceeded and returned to Rangoon at noon this day.

A Garrison of 430 men remains at Pegu—230 Europeans and 200 Sepoys.

The Major-General at first wished the Nerbudda to remain at Pegu for a few days, but having subsequently changed his mind, I ordered that vessel to return also, and desired one of the Sphinx's paddle-box boats to remain until further orders.

Mr. Bamadistan, in charge of the yawl of Her Majesty's ship Winchester, arrived at Pegu with a convoy of provision boats from Rangoon, on the morning of the 23rd. I have instructed that officer to return to Rangoon with the empty boats as soon as they have been cleared.

I have, &c.,

(Signed)

CHAS. D. A. SHADWELL, Commander.

FROM MAJOR-GENERAL H. GODWIN, C.B., COMMANDING THE FORCES IN ARAKAN, ARRACAN, AND THE TENASSERIM PROVINCES, TO C. ALLEN, ESQ., SECRETARY TO THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA, FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

Dated Pegu, Nov. 22, 1852.

Sir,—I have the honour to state, for the information of the Governor General in Council, that Pegu was captured yesterday.

In June last I was induced by strong representations from various sources to send a small force to drive out some Burmese from Pegu. We had had some friendly intercourse with the inhabitants of that place, who declared to me that if they were put again in possession of their town, they would be able to hold it. There was an armed party of Taliens at the time from the villages around, who promised their support.

The Burmese were driven out, and the people recovered possession of their town; but, as I feared, they did not hold it a week.

At this time it would have been inconvenient in many ways to have stationed a force there at the commencement of the mousoon.

Since that time I have had various reports of the enemy being in great force at Pegu, and that they had thrown up strong defences on the river, and from it to the Pagoda, within the site of the old city; they became troublesome also to several villages between this and Rangoon.

As the Army will shortly be at Prome, with a Garrison only at Rangoon, it became imperative to take possession of and garrison Pegu.

I had determined upon this for some time, and the three small river steamers, with the Mahanuddy, having returned from Prome on the 16th of November, I arranged with Commodore Lambert that the Troops should embark on Thursday evening, the 18th, when 300 men of the Bengal Fusiliers, under Lieutenant-Colonel Tudor; 300 of the 1st Madras Fusiliers, under Major Hill; 400 men of the 5th Madras Native Infantry, under Major Shubrick; 70 Sappers with two 24-pounder howitzers, and 32 Artillery-men, embarked by 7 o'clock p.m.

This force I placed under the command of Brigadier McNeill, of the Madras Army.

I also embarked with my own Staff in the Mahanuddy, for the purpose of accompanying the expedition.

Commander Shadwell, of the Royal Navy, had charge of the flotilla.

This town is situated about 60 miles from Rangoon, on a fine creek called the Pegu River, which runs into the Rangoon river just below the town of Rangoon.

We started on Friday morning, the 19th, at daybreak, and in consequence of the shallow water, were obliged to anchor about two miles below Pegu, at sunset on the evening of the 20th.

The Troops commenced disembarking at four a.m. the next morning, and were all assembled on shore by half-past six o'clock, and when I joined the force at this hour I found it buried in high grass jungle, and the whole country enveloped in a thick fog.

I was in some degree aware of the position of the enemy, from a plan I had in my possession for some time, furnished by Captain Latter, he having accompanied the former expedition in June, but not the particulars of it until I saw it on the ground. The site of the old city, wherein the enemy was posted, is formed by a square, surrounded by a high bund, each side of which is presumed to be about two miles in length. The west side, facing the river and the square, is surrounded by a wet moat between 70 and 80 paces wide.

From the south-west angle there is a causeway over the moat, close to, and parallel with the river. This causeway the enemy had made exceedingly strong by traverses, and breaking it down at various intervals to prevent our advance. On the whole of the south face of the bund, fronting our position, they had bodies of Troops stationed, extending for about a mile and a quarter.

As the causeway on the right of their position was so narrow that only a file of men could advance along it against their numerous musketry and local impediments, I abandoned all idea of attacking them there. It was, therefore, determined to force our way along the moat, and to turn the left of their position on the south face of the square.

Captain Latter, my interpreter, who was with me, had with him a Burmese, who promised to find us a causeway leading into the bund close to the left of their position. We commenced our advance, the Bengal Fusiliers leading, covered by the Rifle Company of the 5th Madras Native Infantry, and followed by the Madras Fusiliers and 5th Native Infantry, in file, and for two hours was this force struggling through the almost impenetrable grass and jungle along the outer edge of the moat, and exposed to a very warm fire from the enemy.

We at last reached a part of the moat which admitted of a passage for the Troops, and marked by the extreme left of the enemy's position, and where they had a strong post and two guns.

I here directed Colonel Tudor to form a storming party of 150 of his own men, and 100 of the Madras Fusiliers, which the Lieutenant Colonel led. At the signal given, they crossed the moat through mud and water, and most gallantly stormed the enemy's post. We were now masters of their position.

Our own guns were actively employed under Captain Mallock at the spot from which we first commenced our move, and after some time they were brought up over almost impassable ground, nearly to the spot where we effected our entrance into the enemy's position, and they were protected by the Grenadiers of the 5th Madras Native Infantry, under Captain Wyndham.

After resting the Troops for some time, and collecting the wounded men, we again advanced by an excellent path in the direction of the large pagoda. We suffered no molestation from the enemy, but, on approaching the pagoda, I formed a party for its attack, under Major Hill, of the Madras Fusiliers, consisting of 100 of his own Regiment, with a similar number of the Bengal Fusiliers. They advanced up to the steps of the Pagoda, and, on ascending, received a fire of musketry, which they soon silenced, and took possession of the place at about one o'clock p.m.

The fatigues of the day were now over, and I am certain that, while they lasted, no soldiers ever met with more arduous ones, nor ever met the

obstacles of such an advance with more cheerful and steady perseverance than did this little band of brave and determined men.

The enemy, by the lowest computation, could not number less than 5,000 men, evidently headed by people of consideration, by the numerous mounted people, as well as elephants, which were seen retiring by the road to Sitang.

Our loss is not nearly what I apprehended in the morning it might have been; and, considering the difficulties of the ground, and exposure to the enemy, I congratulate myself that it is so small.

I have now to ask the Governor-General in Council's consideration of the services performed in this expedition by the officers and men engaged

To Brigadier M'Neill, who formed the force in the morning as it disembarked, and whose indefatigable exertions during the day brought on an exhaustion which occasioned me much distress to witness, and which deprived me of his valuable assistance for a short time.

To Lieutenant-Colonel Tudor, of the Bengal Fusiliers, who led the storming party, and carried the enemy's position.

To Major Hill, of the Madras Fusiliers, who led the party which carried the pagoda.

To Major Shubrick, of the 5th Madras Native Infantry, whose position in the *Bentinck*, which was considerably in advance of the rest of the flotilla, called forth his greatest vigilance to protect his people from the enemy who were around him, as also for his exertions during the day.

To Captain Mallock, for his exertions with the guns.

To Captain Brown, who commanded the Rifle Company of the 5th Madras Native Infantry, who covered our advance, and whose conduct I witnessed with much pleasure during the day.

I feel most particularly indebted to the attention and devotion paid to the sick and wounded by the Medical Officers who accompanied the Force.

The Brigadier has brought to my notice Captain Renaud, his Brigade Major, whose services he highly appreciates.

To Captain Latter, whose distinguished gallantry on this, as on all occasions, has been conspicuous, as also his local information and active assistance, I beg to call your Lordship's particular attention.

To Commander Shadwell, who had charge of the Naval part of the expedition, I am deeply indebted for the most unremitting exertions by night and day, and for the disembarkation of the troops, which was conducted as quietly as expeditiously. Neither the steamers nor the boats could get up to the enemy's defences, owing to the shallowness of this river.

Captain Shadwell personally accompanied me throughout the day.

Will your Lordship permit me to introduce to your notice Commander Beauchamp Seymour, of the Royal Navy, who is here on a visit to many friends, who accompanied me during the day, and whose conduct was conspicuous on every occasion?

To Major Mayhew, Deputy Adjutant General; Major Boulderson, Deputy Judge Advocate General; Captain Hamilton, Deputy Assistant Adjutant General; Captain Darroch, Deputy Assistant Quartermaster General; Captain Burne, Military Secretary; and Captain Chads, Aide-de-Camp, the general and my personal Staff, whose duties were most arduous, being carried on on foot, and whose exertions to keep up the communication with the force in this broken ground were incessant, I beg to call your Lordship's attention.

I leave a Garrison of 400 men, 200 of the Madras Fusiliers and 200 of the 5th Madras Native Infantry, with two 24-pounder howitzers and a detail of Artillery, with 40 Sappers, which the upper terrace of the pagoda will hold most commodiously, including the magazines and stores. This party will be under the command of Major Hill, of the Madras Fusiliers, a most excellent Officer.

Lieutenant Campbell, of the Bengal Engineers, will see to its necessary defences.

Eight guns were taken, and it is supposed more will be found

I purpose leaving this for Rangoon to-morrow morning.

Enclosing a list of casualties,

I have the honour to be, &c.,
(Signed) H. GODWIN, Major General,
Commanding the Forces in Ava, Arracan, and
Tenasserim Provinces.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.—Madras Commissariat Department.—Lieutenant W. Cook (dangerously).

5th Regiment, M.N.I.—Lieutenant W. H. Whitelock (very severely).

5th Regiment, M.N.I.—Lieutenant H. D. Cloete (dangerously).

(True Copies)

C. ALLEN,
Officiating Secretary to the Government of India.

TROOP AND CONVICT SHIPS.—The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty recently issued the following notice respecting the manning of ships freighted by Government for the conveyance of troops to our different foreign possessions and colonies, and also for the conveyance of convicts:—"That in consequence of freight ships for the conveyance of troops and convicts being now taken up by the register ton new measure instead of the old measure as formerly, the number of men in freighted ships conveying troops shall not be less than at the rate of four men for every 100 tons, and in proportion for the fractional parts of 100 tons, and two boys to every ship; that the number of men in convict-ships shall not be less than at the rate of nine men for every 200 tons, and in proportion for the fractional parts of 200 tons, and two boys for each ship; that the crews in all cases, exclusive of the boys, shall consist of not less than one-half of Able Seamen before the mast, and the remainder of Officers and Ordinary Seamen who have been at sea; that ships chartered for the conveyance of stores shall be manned as in the Merchant Service."

THE CHINA SEAS.—The *Friend of China* says:—We heard some time ago that the old Cornwallis, 74, was coming out to Hongkong, fitted up as a hospital for the troops. We now learn that, on her arrival here, the Alligator, naval hospital ship, will be converted into a Consular chop and prison for the port of Canton; negotiations for the cession of a piece of ground on Dane's Island for such purposes having met with but ill success apparently.

FRIDAY AT SEA.—The following is rather a singular confirmation of the superstition of sailors respecting this day. A cousin of mine is an officer in the Royal Mail steamer Melbourne, of whose unfortunate disasters the public are fully acquainted. He writes me from Lisbon, saying, "I joined the ship on Friday; I procured my register ticket on Friday; I received my appointment on Friday; the ship left London on Friday, and she eventually sailed from Plymouth on Friday." It is singular also, that on leaving Plymouth he should mention his apprehensions at again starting on this apparently ill-omened day, and that his fears should be so soon realised.
—Notes and Queries.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards...Hyde Park.
 2nd do...Windsor.
 Royal Horse Guards...Regent's Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards...Dublin.
 2nd do...Newbridge.
 3rd do...Cahir.
 4th do...Dublin.
 5th do...Newbridge.
 6th do...Canterbury.
 7th do...Ba lineolig.
 1st Dragoons...Manchester.
 2nd do...Birmingham.
 3rd Light...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do...Ipswich.
 6th Dragoons...York.
 7th Hussars...Pirbright.
 8th do...Nottingham.
 9th Lancers...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 10th Hussars...Kirkee, Bombay; Maidstone.
 11th Hussars...Dublin.
 12th Lancers...Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone.
 13th Light Dragoons...Hounslow.
 14th do...Meerut, Bengal; Maidstone.
 15th Hussars...Bangalore, Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers...Mundak.
 17th do...Brighton.
 Grenadier Gds. [1st bat.]...Wellington Bks.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...St. George's Barracks.
 Do. [3rd bat.]...Windsor.
 Coldstream Gds. [1st bat.]...Portman-st. Bks.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Tower.
 Scotch Fusilier Gds. [1st bat.]...St. John's Wd.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Chichester.
 1st Foot [1st bat.]...Newport.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cork.
 2nd do...Cape of Good Hope; Kinsale.
 3rd do...Ma'ta, Castlebar.
 4th do...Bury.
 5th do...Mauritius; Chatham.
 6th do...Cape of Good Hope; Canterbury.
 7th do...Plymouth.
 8th do...Deesa, Bombay; Chatham.
 9th do...Galway.
 10th do...Wuzerabad, Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do...N. S. Wales; Hythe.
 12th do...Newry.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of G. H.
 13th do...Gibraltar; Jersey.
 14th do...Limerick.
 15th do...Ceylon; Mullingar.
 16th do...Jamaica; Birr.
 17th do...Dublin.
 18th do...Burmah; Chatham.
 19th do...Winchester.
 20th do...Montreal, Chatham.
 21st do...Hull.
 22nd do...Rawul Pindie, Bengal; Chatham.
 23rd do...Chester.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Canada.
 24th do...Sealcote, Bengal; Chatham.
 25th do...Bangalore, Madras; Chatham.
 26th do...Gibraltar; Isle of Wight.
 27th do...Dublin.
 28th do...Newcastle.
 29th do...Meerut, Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do...Corfu; Dover.
 31st do...Corfu; Fermoy.
 32nd do...Peshawar, Bengal; Chatham.
 33rd do...Manchester.
 34th do...Trinidad; Aberdeen.
 35th do...Devonport.
 36th do...Barbadoes; Pemroke.
 37th do...Ceylon; Chatham.
 38th do...Portsmouth.
 39th do...Clonmel.
 40th do...Australia; Buttevant.
 41st do...Zante; Boyle.
 42nd do...Stirling.
 43rd do...Cape of G. H.; Templemore.
 44th do...Gibraltar; Chatham.
 45th do...Cape of Good Hope; Chatham.
 46th do...Belfast.
 47th do...Corfu; Limerick.
 48th do...Winchester.
 49th do...Corfu; Waterford.
 50th do...Preston.
 51st do...Burmah; Chatham.
 52nd do...Dublin.
 53rd do...Shub Kudder; Chatham.
 54th do...Quebec; Londonderry.
 55th do...Gibraltar; Tralee.
 56th do...Bermuda; Chatham.
 57th do...Cork.
 58th do...New Zealand; Jersey.
 59th do...Hong Kong; Charles Fort.
 60th do. [1st bat.]...Jullinder, Bengal; Chatham.
 1/0. [2nd bat.]...Cape of Good Hope; Birr.
 61st do...Subatoo, Bengal; Chatham.
 62nd do...Athlone.
 63rd do...Dublin.
 64th do...Bombay; Chatham.
 65th do...Australia; Portsmouth.
 66th do...Quebec; Guernsey.
 67th do...Antigua; Dover.
 68th do...Malta; Nenagh.
 69th do...Barbadoes; Brompton.
 70th do...Cawnpore, Bengal; Chatham.
 71st do...[1st bat.]...Cork.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canada.
 72nd do...Fredericton, N.B.; Clare Castle.
 73rd do...Cape of Good Hope; Bristol.
 74th do...Cape of Good Hope; Fermoy.
 75th do...Umballah, Bengal, Chatham.
 76th do...Malta; Chatham.
 77th do...Weedon.
 78th do...Aden, Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do...Edinburgh.
 80th do...Burmah; Chatham.
 81st do...Kilkenny.
 82nd do...Glasgow.
 83rd do...Kurraacher, Bombay; Chatham.
 84th do...Trichinopoly; Madras; Chatham.
 85th do...Mauritius; Isle of Wight.
 86th do...Poonah, Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do...Ferozepore, Bengal; Chatham.
 88th do...Gosport.
 89th do...Templemore.
 90th do...Dublin.
 91st do...Enniskillen.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do...Corfu; Naas.
 93rd do...Portsmouth.
 94th do...Cannanore, Madras; Chatham.
 95th do...Chatham.
 96th do...Lahore, Bengal; Chatham.
 97th do...St. John's, N. S.; Chatham.
 98th do...Dugshaie, Bengal; Chatham.
 99th do...Van Diemen's Land; Chatham.
 Rifle Brigade [1st bat.]...Cape; Walmer.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canterbury.
 1st West India Regiment...Jamaica; Chatham.
 2nd do...Demerara; Chatham.
 3rd do...Jamaica; Chatham.
 Ceylon Rifle Reg...Ceylon and Hong Kong.
 Cape Mounted Rifles...Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment...Canada.
 St. Helena Regiment...St. Helena; I of Wight.
 Rl. Newfoundland Cos...Newfound; Chatham.
 Royal Malta Fencibles...Malta.

ARMY OF THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY, SHEWING THE STATIONS OF THE RESPECTIVE REGIMENTS.

BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT.

<i>Cavalry.</i>		2nd Nat. Inf....Futtehghurh	40th Native Inf....Burmah
1st Lt. Cavalry...	Cawnpore	3rd do....Jhelum	41st do....Mooltan
2nd do....	Umballa	4th do....Rawul Pinde	42nd do....Barrackpore
3rd do....	Nowgong	5th do....Lahore	43rd do....Goodaspore
4th do....	Sealkote	6th do....Agra	44th do....Dinapore
5th do....	Nakoda	7th do....Loodianah	45th do....Bareilly
6th do....	Meerut	8th do....Do.	46th do....Meerut
7th do....	Peshawur	9th do....Lahore	47th do....Jhelum
8th do....	Ferozepore	10th do....Allahabad	48th do....Cawnpore
9th do....	Muttra	11th do....Barrackpore	49th do....Phillpore
10th do....	Kurturpore	12th do....Mooltan	50th do....Delhi
<i>Infantry.</i>		13th do....Delhi	51st do....Jullunder
1st Europ. Reg....	Meerut	14th do....Dinapore	52nd do....Ferozepore
2nd do....	Agra	15th do....Umballah	53rd do....Delhi
1st Native Inf....	Jullunder	16th do....Benares	54th do....Allypore
<i>Irregular Cavalry.</i>		17th do....Hosheypore	55th do....Nowgong
1st Regt....	Lahore	18th do....Ferozepore	56th do....Umballa
2nd do....	Peshawur	19th do....Boode Pindee	57th do....Lahore
3rd do....	Bareilly	20th do....Noorpoor	58th do....Hosheypore
4th do....	Jhansi	21st do....Wuzeerabad	59th do....Cawnpore
5th do....	Mooltan	22nd do....Ferozepore	60th do....Bandah
6th do....	Sealkote	23rd do....Peshawur	61st do....Lucknow
7th do....	Hosheypore	24th do....Goruckpore	62nd do....Etawah and Mynpoorie
8th do....	Hansi	25th do....Shahjeehanpore	63rd do....Sealkote
9th do....	Jhelum	26th do....Dinapore	64th do....Agra
10th do....	Sogowlee	27th do....Benares	65th do....Lahore
11th do....	Hansi	28th do....Peshawur	66th do....Peshawur
12th do....	Jullunder	29th do....Do.	67th do....Burmah
13th do....	Goordaspore	30th do....Barrackpore	68th do....Cawnpore
14th do....	Hosheypore	31st do....Jullunder	69th do....Agra
15th do....	Peshawur	32nd do....Wuzeerabad	70th do....Umballa
16th do....	Rawul Pindee	33rd do....Benares	71st do....Peshawur
17th do....	Loodianah	34th do....Wuzeerabad	72nd do....Bareilly
18th do....	Lahore	35th do....Lucknow	73rd do....Meerut
		36th do....Moradabad	74th do....Dacca
		37th do....Berhampore	Kelat-i-Ghilizie Reg ... Rawul Pindee
		38th do....Barrackpore	
		39th do....Lahore	

MADRAS ESTABLISHMENT.

<i>Cavalry.</i>		9th Native Inf....Burmah	51st Native Inf....Hurryhur
1st Lt. Cavalry...	Bellary	10th do....Seetabuldee	32nd do....Jubbulpore
2nd do....	Bangalore	11th do....Vizianagram	33rd do....Mhow
3rd do....	Jasminah	12th do....French Rocks	34th do....Visagapatam
4th do....	Kamptee	13th do....Trichinopoly	35th do....Burmah
5th do....	Secunderabad	14th do....Kulladghee	36th do....Russelcondab
6th do....	Sholapore	15th do....Secunderabad	37th do....Kamptee
7th do....	Saugor	16th do....Cannanore	38th do....Do.
8th do....	Mhow	17th do....Hoosingabad	39th do....Cannanore
<i>Infantry.</i>		18th do....Berhampore	40th do....Jaulnah
1st Europ. Reg....	Bellary	19th do....Bangalore	41st do....Kamptee
2nd do....	Secunderabad	20th do....Palgat	42nd do....Cuttack
1st Native Inf....	Madras	21st do....Bangalore	43rd do....Straitis
2nd do....	Palaincottah	22nd do....Nagode	44th do....Bangalore
3rd do....	Aden	23rd do....Saugor	45th do....Secunderabad
4th do....	Mercara	24th do....Do.	46th do....Do.
5th do....	Burmah	25th do....Kurnool	47th do....Do.
6th do....	Secunderabad	26th do....Moulmein	48th do....Quilon
7th do....	Jaulnah	27th do....Mangalore	49th do....Moulmein
8th do....	Sauulcottah	28th do....Vellore	50th do....Vepery
		29th do....Trichinopoly	51st do....Vellore
		30th do....Burmah	52nd do....Cuddapah

BOMBAY ESTABLISHMENT

<i>Cavalry.</i>		5th Nat. Inf....Kurrachee	18th Native Inf....Rajcot
1st Lt. Cavalry...	Neemuch	6th do....Bombay	19th do....Kolapore
2nd do....	L. W. Rajcote, R. W. Deesa	7th do....Ahmedabad	20th do....Sholapore
3rd do....	Nusseerabad	8th do....Bombay	21st do....Nusseerabad
<i>Infantry.</i>		9th do....Belgaum	22nd do....Sukkur
1st Europ. Reg....	Poonah	10th do....Deesa	23rd do....Nusseerabad
2nd do....	Belgaum	11th do....Malligaum	24th do....Sattara
1st Native Inf....	Kurrachee	12th do....Ahmedabad	25th do....Neemuch
2nd do....	Bhooj	13th do....Baroda	26th do....Ahmednuggur
3rd do....	Poonah	14th do....Bombay	27th do....Poonah
4th do....	Belgaum	15th do....Shikarpore	28th do....Hyderabad
		16th do....Asserghur	29th do....Surat
		17th do....Baroda	

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

(Corrected to 27th January.)

With the Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, 4, steam surv. v., tender to Calliope, Australian station.
- Advice, st.-v., Lieut. Com. W. A. Munton, 1844, tender to Ajax, Queenstown.
- African, st.-tug, Sec. Master Gill, Sheerness.
- Agamemnon, 90, sc., Capt. Sir. T. Maitland, Kt., C.B., 1837, Sheerness.
- Ajax, 58, sc., Rear Admiral J. B. Purvis, Captain M. Quin, 1837, Queenstown.
- Alban, st. v., tender to Imauin, Jamaica.
- Albion, 90, Capt. Stephen Lushington, 1829, Mediterranean.
- Alecto, 5, st.-sl., Com. S. S. L. Crofton, 1850, W. Coast of Africa.
- Amphitrite, 24, Captain C. Frederick, 1842, Pacific.
- Amphion, 34, screw, Capt. G. E. Patey, 1851, Sheerness.
- Antelope, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. C. H. Young, 1845, Gibraltar.
- Archer, 14, screw, Com. J. N. Strange, 1842, part. service.
- Arethusa, 50, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Argus, 6, st.-sloop, Com. R. Purris, 1849, Devonport.
- Arrogant, 36, screw, Capt. S. G. Fremantle, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Asp, st.-v., tender to Fiscard, Pembroke.
- Assistance, 2, disc. sh., Capt. Sir E. Belcher, 1811, Particular service.
- Athol, 4, store-sh., Lieut. Com. W. A. R. Pearse, 1841, West Coast of Africa.
- Avon, 3, st.-v., tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Banshee, 2, st. packet, Lieut.-Com. J. Hosken, 1828, Portsmouth.
- Barracouta, 6, st.-sloop, Com. G. Parker, 1849, Sheerness.
- Basilisk, 6, st.-sl., Com. Hon. F. Egerton, 1850, Portsmouth.
- Bee, st.-tender, Portsmouth.
- Bellerophon, 78, Capt. Lord G. Paulet, 1833, Mediterranean.
- Bermuda, sch., Lieut.-Com. A. D. Jolly, 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Blitern, 12, Com. E. W. Vansittart, 1849, East Indies.
- Black Eagle, st.-yac., Mast.-Com. J. E. Petley, 1844, Woolwich.
- Blenheim, 60, screw, Capt. W. H. Henderson, C.B., 1838, Portsmouth.
- Bloodhound, st. v., Lieut. Com. H. Christian, 1849, West Coast of Africa.
- Boretta, 3, Lieut. Com. C. Wake, 1846, South East Coast of America.
- Boscawen, 70, Capt. P. Richards, C.B., 1828, Chatham.
- Bramble, 10, tender to Calliope, Australian Station.
- Britannia, 120, Rear-Admiral J. W. D. Dundas, C.B., Captain T. W. Carter, 1831, Mediterranean.
- Britomart, 8, Com. A. Heseltine, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
- Buzzard, 6, st.-sloop, Com. W. H. Dobbie, 1846, North America and W. Indies.
- Calliope, 26, Capt. Sir J. K. Home, Bart., C.B., 1837, Australian station.
- Calypso, 18, Captain A. Forbes, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Caradec, 2, st.-packet, Lieut.-Com. S. H. Derriman, 1842, Mediterranean.
- Castor, 36, Commodore C. Wyvill, 1832, Cape of Good Hope.
- Centaur, 6, st.-v., Rear-Adm. W. W. Henderson, C.B. K.H., Capt. E. St. Leger Cannon, 1846, South East Coast of America.
- Cerus, tender, Sec.-Mast. T. Fogden, (acting) Sheerness.
- Ceylon, 2, rec. ship, Rear-Adm. E. Harvey, Lieut.-Com. J. S. Rundle, 1839, Malta.
- Cleopatra, 26, Capt. T. L. Massie, 1841, East Indies.
- Cockatrice, 4, Mast.-Com. W. W. Dillon, 1843, tender to Portland, Pacific.
- Columbia, 6, st. surv.-v., Com. P. F. Shortland, 1848, North America and West Indies.
- Comet, 3, st. surv.-v., Com. H. C. Otter, 1844, Scotland.
- Confiance, st.-tug, Master-Com. W. Martin, Devonport.
- Contest, 12, Com. Hon. J. W. L. Spencer, 1847, East Indies.
- Crane, 6, Com. C. W. Bonham 1852, West Coast of Africa.
- Crescent, 42, rec. sh., Mast.-Com. G. L. Bradley, 1839, Rio de Janeiro.
- Crocodile, 8, rec. sh., Lieut.-Com. W. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
- Cruizer, 16, st.-sloop, Com. Hon. G. H. Douglas, 1851, Woolwich.
- Cumberland, 70, Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, K.C.B., Captain G. H. Seymour, 1844, North America, and West Indies.
- Cygnat, 8, Com. R. D. White, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
- Dædalus, 20, Captain G. G. Wellesley, 1844, Pacific.
- Daring, 12, Com. G. J. Napier, 1849, West Indies.
- Dart, 3, Sec. Mast. J. P. Mc Clune, 1846, tender to Castor, Cape of Good Hope.
- Dasher, 2, st.-v., Com. N. Lefebvre, 1838, Portsmouth.
- Dauntless, 24, screw, Capt. E. P. Halstead, 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Dee, 4, tr.-sh., Lieut.-Com. G. T. C. Smith, 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
- Desperate, 8, Screw, Capt. W. W. Chambers, 1846, Devonport.
- Devastation, 6, st.-sl. Com. C. Y. Campbell, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Dido, 18, Capt. W. H. A. Morshead, C.B., 1842, Pacific.
- Edinburgh, 58, sc., Capt. R. S. Hewlett, 1850, tender to Excellent, Devonport.
- Electra, 14, Com. W. Morris, (b), 1846, Australia.
- Elfin, st.-yacht, Mast.-Com. A. Ballston, 1853, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht.
- Encounter, 14, sc., Capt. J. W. D. O'Callaghan, 1846, part. service.
- Enterprise, 4, dis. ship, Capt. R. Collinson, C.B. 1842, part. service.
- Erebus, 3, screw, disc.-ship, Capt. Sir J. Franklin, Kt., K.C.H., 1822, particular service.
- Excellent, 46, gunnery ship, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., 1825, Portsmouth.
- Express, 6, Commander W. F. Fead, S. E. Coast of America.
- Fairy, sc. yt., Mast.-Com. D. N. Welch, 1844, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht, Portsmouth.

- Panny, tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
 Fantome, 12, Com. J. H. Gennys, 1845, Australian station.
 Ferret, 8, Com. R. J. J. G. Macdonald, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
 Firebrand, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. Parker, 1852, Woolwich.
 Firedry, 4, st.-v., Com. G. A. Seymour, 1845, West Coast of Africa.
 Fire Queen, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
 Fisgard, 42, Commodore H. Eden, 1827, Woolwich.
 Fox, 42, Commodore G. R. Lambert, 1825, East Indies.
 Furious, 16, st.-v., Captain W. Loring, 1848, Portsmouth.
 Fury, 6, st.-v., Com. E. Tatham, 1846, part service.
 Garand, st.-pack., Lieut.-Com. E. Wyld, 1814, Dover.
 Geyser, 6, st.-sloop, Com. T. Wilson, 1843, North America and West Indies.
 Gipsy, tender to Ajax, part service.
 Grecian, 12, Com. Hon. G. D. Kesne, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
 Harlequin, 12, Commander A. P. E. Wilmot, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
 Hart, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
 Hastings, 72, Capt. F. W. Austen, 1846, East Indies.
 Herald, 8, sur.-v. Capt. H. M. Denham, 1846, Feejee Islands.
 Hercules, 2, Com. B. Baynton, 1841, part service.
 Hermes, 6, st.-sl., Com. E. G. Fishbourne, 1841, East Indies.
 Highflyer, 21, screw, Capt. E. Heathcote (acting), North America and West Indies.
 Hogue, 60, screw, Capt. W. Ramsay, 1838, Devonport.
 Horatio, 24, screw, Capt. Hon. S. T. [Carnegie, 1841, Sheerness.
 Hydra, 6, st.-s., Com. H. G. Morris, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
 Imaum, 72, and Commod. P. Mc. Quhae, 1833, rec. ship, Jamaica.
 Imperieuse, 50, screw, Capt. R. B. Watson, C.B., 1842, Chatham.
 Impregnable, 104, Adm. Sir J. A. Ommaney, K.C.B. Capt. A. Lowe, 1845, Devonport.
 Indefatigable, 6, st.-sl., Com. G. R. Wolrige, 1849, Lisbon.
 Intrepid, 2, screw, tender to Resolute discovery ship.
 Investigator, 3, disc.-ship, Com. R. J. Le M. McClure, 1849, part service.
 Jackall, st.-v., tender to Tortoise, West Coast of Africa.
 Kite, st.-v., Bermuda.
 Leander, 50, Capt. G. St. Vincent King, 1841, Portsmouth.
 Leopard, 12, st.-v., Capt. G. Giffard, 1845, Portsmouth.
 Lightning, 3, st.-v., Mast.-Com. H. W. Allen, 1842, tender to Fisgard.
 Lily, 12, Com. J. Sanderson, 1846, East Indies.
 Linnet, 8, Com. H. Need, 1848, Coast of Africa.
 Lizard, st.-v., Sec. Mast.-Com. W. Mayes, 1847, tender to Horatio, Sheerness.
 Locust, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. F. Day, 1845, S.E. Coast of America.
 London, 90, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, Portsmouth.
 Magicienne, 16, st.-v., Capt. T. Fisher, 1847, Devonport.
 Meander, 41, Commodore C. Talbot, 1830, Cape of Good Hope.
 Medea, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. C. Bailey, 1847, Portsmouth.
 Medina, 4, st. packet, Lieut. Com. L. R. Reynolds, 1846, Mediterranean.
 Megæra, 6, steam troop-ship, Com. J. O. Johnson, 1849, Woolwich.
 Minden, store-sh., Mas.-Com. J. Mitchell, 1837, Hong Kong.
 Modeste, 18, Com. Lord W. Compton, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Monarch, 84, Capt. C. Hepe, 1826, Sheerness.
 Monkey, st.-tug, Sec. Mast. R. Sallenger, (act) Woolwich.
 Myrmidon, st.-v., Lieut. Com. W. K. Jolliffe, 1845, W. C. of Africa.
 Nalad, 42, store-ship, Master-Com. S. Strong, 1824, Callao.
 Nautilus, 6, Lieut. S. B. Dolling, 1841, apprentice ship, Devonport.
 Neptune, 120, Rear-Admiral A. Fanshawe, C.B., Capt. E. H. Scott, 1838, Portsmouth.
 Nereus, 42, store-dépôt, Mas.-Com. A. M. P. Mackay, 1825, Valparaiso.
 Netley, 8, tender to Cumberland, West Indies.
 Niger, 14, screw, Com. L. G. Heath, 1847, Mediterranean.
 North Star, disc.-ship, Com. W. J. S. Pullen, 1850, part service.
 Odin, 16, st.-v., Capt. F. Scott, 1848, Portsmouth.
 Onyx, 1, st. pack., Sec. Mast.-Com. E. C. Rutter (acting), Dover.
 Pandora, 4, sur.-ves., Com. B. Drury, 1845, Australian Station.
 Penelope, 16, st.-v., Rear-Admiral H. W. Bruce, Capt. H. Lyster, 1845, W. Coast of Africa.
 Penguin, 6, Com. T. Etheridge, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
 Persian, 12, Commander T. Mitchell, (b) 1842, North America and West Indies.
 Pioneer, 2, screw, tender to Assistance, particular service.
 Plover, 4, discovery ship, Ccm. R. Maguire, 1851, particular service.
 Pluto, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. West, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
 Polyphemus, 5, st.-v., Com. C. G. Phillips, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
 Porcupine, 3, st.-v., Lt.-Com. G. M. Jackson, 1845, particular service.
 Portland, 50, Rear Admiral F. Moresby, C.B. Capt. H. Chads, 1848, Pacific.
 Prince Regent, 90, Rear-Admiral A. L. Corry, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, Portsmouth.
 Princess Alice, 1, st. packet, Second Master, J. Warman, (acting) Woolwich.
 Prometheus, 5, st.-v., Com. H. R. Foote, 1845, Woolwich, to be paid off.
 Queen, 116, Captain F. T. Michell, 1830, Devonport.
 Rapid, 8, Com. G. Blane, 1846, East Indies.
 Rattler, 6, screw, Com. A. Mellersh, 1849, East Indies.
 Rattlesnake, 8, Com. H. Trollope, 1852, Sheerness.
 Resistance, 10, tr.-sh., Mast. Com. M. Bradshaw, 1824, particular service.
 Resolute, 2, disc.-ship, Capt. H. Kelllett, C.B., 1846, particular service.
 Retribution, 28, st.-v., Captain Hon. J. R. Drummond, 1846, Mediterranean.
 Rhadamanthus, 4, st.-v., Mast.-Com. J. Belam, 1841, particular service.
 Rifleman, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. R. H. Dalton, 1843, S.E. Coast of America.
 Rodney, 90, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, Portsmouth.

- Rolla, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. H. Fenwick, 1849, apprentice ship, Portsmouth.
- Royalist, 6, Com. W. T. Bate, 1848, East Indies.
- St. George, 120, Commodore M. Seymour, 1826, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, Devonport.
- Salamander, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. S. Ellman, 1845, East Indies.
- Sampson, 6, st.-v., Captain L. T. Jones, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Sanspareil, 81, Captain S. C. Dacres, 1840, Lisbon.
- Saturn, 72, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. S. Pasley, Bart. 1831, Pembroke.
- Scorpion, 6, surv.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and W. Indies.
- Seaflower, 8, tender to Dasher, Portsmouth.
- Serpent, 12, Com. W. G. Luard, 1850, East Ind.
- Sharpshooter, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. J. E. Parish, 1846, S. America.
- Shearwater, 8, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. W. Horton, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Sidon, 22, st.-v., Capt. Geo. Goldsmith, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Simoon, 18, screw troop ship, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, particular service.
- Spartan, 26, Capt. Sir W. Hoste, Bart., 1848, East Indies.
- Speedwell, Mast-Com. E. R. Calver, 1842, tender to Flanguard, Woolwich.
- Sphinx, 6, st.-sl., Com. C. F. A. Shadwell, 1846, East Indies.
- Spitfire, 5, st.-v., Com. T. A. B. Spratt, 1849, Malta.
- Sprightly, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
- Spy, 3, Lieut.-Com. H. B. Beresford, 1842, W. Coast of Africa.
- Styx, 6, st.-sl., Com. W. K. Hall, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
- Swift, 6, Com. W. C. Aldham, 1844, Devonport, to be paid off.
- Sylph, 2, tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Sylvia, 6, tender to Sparrow, Devonport.
- Tartarus, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. H. Risk, 1844, particular service.
- Teszer, 3, screw tender to Penelope, West Coast of Africa.
- Terror, 4, screw discovery ship, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, particular service.
- Thames, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Thetis, 38, Capt. A. L. Kuper, C.B., 1841, Pacific.
- Tiger, 16, st.-v., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Torch, st.-v., tender to Herald, Feejee Islands.
- Tortoise, 12, store ship, Capt. W. H. Kitchen, 1846, Ascension.
- Trafalgar, 120, Capt. H. F. Greville, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Trident, 6, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. B. Harvey, 1841, S. E. Coast of Africa.
- Trincomalee, 24, Capt. W. Houston, 1847, Pacific.
- Triton, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. Lloyd, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Tyne, 4, store-ship, Mas.-Com. P. Wellington, 1840, particular service.
- Undine, st.-p., Sec.-Mast. E. Lyne (acting), Dover.
- Valorous, 16, st.-sloop, Capt. C. H. M. Buckle, 1845, Devonport.
- Vengeance, 84, Capt. Lord E. Russell, 1833, Devonport.
- Vestal, 26, Capt. C. B. Hamilton, 1847, North America and West Indies.
- Victoria and Albert, 2, st.-yacht, Commodore Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1824, Portsmouth.
- Victory, 101, Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, K.C.B.; Capt. J. Shepherd, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Violet, 1, st.-p., Lieut.-Com. H. P. Jones, 1814, Dover.
- Virago, 6, st.-sl., Commander J. C. Prevost, 1844, Pacific.
- Vivid, st.-p., Mast-Com. L. Smithett (acting), Dover.
- Vixen, 6, st.-sl., Com. F. L. Barnard, 1851, S. E. Coast of America.
- Volcano, 5, st.-v., Com. Lt. Coote, 1847, W. C. of Africa.
- Vulcan, 6, screw tr. sh., Com. P. B. Von Donop, 1849, particular service.
- Vulture, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. H. Glasse, 1845, Devonport.
- Wasp, 14, sc.-sl., Com. Lord J. Hay, 1851, Mediterranean.
- Waterloo, 120, Vice-Admiral Hon. J. Percy, C.B.; Capt. Hon. M. Stopford, 1825, Sheerness.
- Waterwitch, 8, Com. A. H. Gardner, 1848, W. Coast of Africa.
- Widgeon, st.-v., Mas.-Com. P. Rundle (acting), Pembroke.
- Wildfire, st.-v., tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Winchester, 50, Capt. G. G. Loch, C.B., 1841, East Indies.
- Wizard, 6, Lieut.-Com. H. Bacon, 1841, apprentice ship, Queenstown.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

ADMIRALTY.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters-patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, constituting and appointing the Right Hon. Sir James Robert G. Graham, Bart.; Vice Admiral Hyde Parker, C.B.; Rear Admiral M. F. F. Berkeley, C.B.; Captain the Hon. Richard Saunders Dundas, C.B.; Captain Alexander Milne; and the Hon. William Francis Cowper, to be Her Majesty's Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of the said United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions, islands, and territories thereunto belonging.

PROMOTIONS.

Commander—Edward Heathcote (1849) to be Captain.

Mates—W. B. Grant (1852), Charles Gowan Lindsay (1850), William Henry Jones (1851), John Jenkins (1851), Willoughby John Smith (1850), to be Lieutenants; Frederick W. Wilson (1850) to be Acting Lieutenant.

Assistant Surgeon—James Campbell (a) (1845) to be Surgeon.

Engineers—Owen Owen and Charles Moore to be Assistant Engineers of the First Class; James William German to be Acting Assistant Engineer of the Second Class; G. M. Burt to be Chief Engineer of Second Class.

Second Masters—William H. Harris (1845), Alfred Balliston (1847) to be Masters.

Gunners, Second Class—William King, John Devonshire, and Henry Williams to be Gunners of the First Class.

Gunners, Third Class—Owen Hickey, George Wills, William Chapman, Charles Blanch, Ison Such, and John Archbold to be Gunners of the Second Class.

Gunners' Mates—Henry Keown and William Chaff to be Acting Gunners.

Carpenter's Mate—W. Baines to be Acting Carpenter.

APPOINTMENTS.

Commanders—J. G. Bickford (1852) to *Albion*; G. Le G. Bowyear (1851)

to *Vengeance*; G. R. Jeffreys (1852) to be Agent of Mails.

Lieutenants—C. R. Robson (1851), C. G. Lindsay (1852), and W. H. Jones (1852) to *Dauntless*; John Jenkins (1852) to *Devastation*; W. J. Smith (1852) to *Scorpion*; F. W. Wilson (acting) to *Calypso*; Harry Smith (1845) to *Imperieuse*.

Masters—G. Williams (1851) to *Miranda*; Alfred Balliston (1852) to *Elfin*; G. R. Morison to *Bulldog*.

Chaplain—Rev. Robert Hind to *Rodney*.

Chaplains and Naval Instructors—Percy Rogers (1852) to *Firebrand*; Rev. F. W. Smith, B.A. (1849) to *Odin*.

Surgeons—Arthur W. W. Babington (1851) to *Barracouta*; J. Sloan, M.D. (1838) to *Ajax*.

Paymasters—Frederick Gransmore (1844) to *Saturn*; C. W. Boone (1846) to *Odin*; William H. Wiseman (1845) to *Odin*; George G. Nelson (1848) to *Valorous*; Robert T. Crispin (1840) to *Edinburgh*; Henry S. Collins (1848) to *Encounter*.

Chief Engineers—W. A. Dirnen, C. Moore to *Imperieuse*.

Second Masters—J. P. Grant to *Rhadamanthus*; W. H. Moore (1852) to *Firebrand*; A. F. Boxer to *Amphion*; Christopher R. B. Wilkinson (1849) to *Rattlesnake*; Henry P. Ward (1850) to *Victory*.

Assistant Engineers—Bruce H. Badding and Herbert Wolley to *Blenheim*; N. D. Fry to *Sidon*; T. Patterson to *Horatio*; W. Pilcher to *Hogue*; H. W. Bower to *Blenheim*.

Acting Assistant Engineer, Second Class—J. W. German to *Imperieuse*.

Assistant Surgeons—W. J. Baird (acting) to *Leander*; Archibald Stevenson (1852) to *Rodney*; W. F. N. Clinton, G. Y. McDonogh (1849) to *Cumberland*.

Acting Assistant Surgeons—W. F. Carter to *Cumberland*; W. J. Baird to *Impregnable*; C. J. Dincen to *Desperate*.

Masters' Assistants—Charles Leigh to *Victory*; C. W. Stevenson to *Rattlesnake*; Edwin Wise to *Leander*; William Baker to *Cruiser*; J. T. Bolto to

Sidon; J. A. R. Petch to *Arrogant*; W. Pead to *Firebrand*.

Midshipmen—W. G. Anneley to *Prince Regent*; A. J. Kennedy and H. E. Stephens to *London*.

Clerks—Charles A. Goodyer (1850) to *London*; Charles W. Harris (1849) to *Imperieuse*; Edwin Harris (1851) to *St. George*; James T. Turner (1851) to *Encounter*; F. F. Eversfield (1851) to *Odin*; J. J. M. Lyon to *Magicienne*; Christopher J. Martin (1847) to *Imperieuse*; Edward A. Amphlett (1847) to *Odin*; Arthur G. Thomas (1849) to *Desperate*; J. W. Colver to *Leopard*; G. M. Blyth to *Firebrand*.

Clerks' Assistants—William Simmonds, Ralph Dowson, C. E. Spark, J. F. Allen, J. Campbell, and G. C. Parker—first appointments.

Gunners—W. Stephens to *Tartarus*; Josh. Lamb (acting) to *Excellent*; Abraham Kingston to *Calypso*; James Oliver to *Rattlesnake*; Richard Rowe to *Leander*; Alfred Ward to *Fury*.

Carpenters—Benjamin Bennet to *Calypso*; W. Baines (acting) to *Devastation*.

COAST GUARD.

APPOINTMENTS.—*Lieutenants, R.N.*—R. J. Turner, commanding the *Lively*, R.C., appointed to a station; Robert J. St. Aubyn, Shoeburyness station, appointed to command the *Lively*, vice Turner; Henry Bainbridge, appointed to the command of the *Whitby* station,

Lieutenant Hawkey previously removed; the Hon. Augustus Charles Hobart to command the Sidmouth station, vice Shairp, previously removed.

REMOVALS.—*Commander* Grey Skipwith, Inspecting Commander, from the Banff to the Folkestone District, vice Peter Fisher, promoted.

Lieutenants, R.N.—James Archibald Hodgekin, from the Axmouth to the Garrison Point station, vice Lieutenant Baker, promoted; P. P. Inskip, from the Penzance to the Prussia Cove station, vice Mr. Hales, *Master, R.N.*, previously removed; Henry R. Crofton, from the Glenarm to the Portrush station, vice Lieutenant McNaughten deceased; J. H. Sharp, from the Sidmouth to the Whitegate station, vice Frederick Robinson, appointed to H.M.S. *Queen*.

Late E.I.C.S.—Whiteman Freeman, from the Syderstrand to the Happpisburgh station, vice M'Pyper, *Quartermaster, R.N.*, previously removed.

The following young gentlemen have passed for *Naval Cadets* from Mr. Eastman's Establishment, St. George's Square, Portsea, during the past year:—W. N. Tuffnell, A. E. Wood, S. H. Davies, J. Hotham, H. E. C. Robinson, H. L. Barker, C. Beadon, H. S. Kerr, Hon. F. G. Crofton, S. R. Huntley, H. R. Garratt, H. H. Boys, H. F. Fitzroy, C. E. Buckle, S. Osborne, G. Henley, J. M. D. Elphinstone, E. G. Maddocks, D. A. Stanley, E. H. Seymour, B. Bunbury.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, DEC. 24.

5th Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Captain John Digby Murray, from Half-Pay Unattached, to be Captain, vice Brevet Major Abraham Bolton, who exchanges; Lieutenant Adolphus William Desart Burton to be Captain, by purchase, vice Murray, who retires; Cornet Henry Hugh M'Neile to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Burton; Cornet Richard G. Bomford Bolton, from the 1st Dragoon Guards, to be Cornet, vice M'Neile.

2nd Dragoons—Captain William Boyd, from the 87th Foot, to be Captain, vice Robertson, who exchanges.

11th Light Dragoons—Brevet Major John Douglas to be Major, by purchase, vice Jones, promoted in 3rd West India Regiment; Lieutenant Arthur Briscoe to be Captain, by purchase, vice Douglas.

7th Foot—Captain Reginald Yonge Shipley, from the 55th Foot, to be Captain, vice Verner, who exchanges.

10th—Ensign Henry Henderson, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Maher, who retires.

12th—Lieutenant William Edward Crofton to be Captain, without purchase, vice Hearn, deceased; Ensign Thomas Edmund Miller to be Lieutenant, with

out purchase, vice Crofton, Oct. 13. Serjeant Major George Gibson to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Miller.

20th—Acting Assistant Surgeon John Meane to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Cole, promoted in the 1st West India Regiment.

55th—Captain John Donovan Verner, from the 7th Foot to be Captain, vice Shipley, who exchanges.

79th—Brevet Colonel Horatio Walpole, from Half Pay 30th Foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Hon. Lauderdale Maule, who exchanges; Major Edmund James Elliot to be Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase, vice Walpole, who retires; Brevet Major John Douglas to be Major, by purchase, vice Elliot, Lieutenant Keith Ramsay Maitland to be Captain, by purchase, vice Douglas; Ensign Henry Holford Steventon to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Maitland.

87th—Captain Andrew Robertson, from the 2nd Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Boyd, who exchanges.

90th—Captain Tobias Purcell from Half Pay Unattached, to be Captain (repaying the difference), vice Brevet Major John Blaquiere Mann, who exchanges; Lieutenant Thomas James Meredith to be Captain by purchase, vice Purcell, who retires; Ensign Henry Hope Crealock to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Meredith.

95th—Major James Webber Smith to be Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase, vice Walter, who retires; Captain Henry Hume to be Major, by purchase, vice Smith; Lieutenant James George Eddington to be Captain, by purchase, vice Hume; Ensign Frederick James Taylor to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Eddington.

1st West India Regiment—Assistant Surgeon Robert John Cole, M.D., from the 20th Foot, to be Surgeon, vice John Edmonstone Stewart, M.D., who retires upon Half-Pay.

2nd West India Regiment—Serjeant Major Milner Burleigh, from the 1st West India Regiment to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Thompson, deceased.

3rd West India Regiment—Major Inigo William Jones, from the 11th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase, vice Findlay, who retires.

BREVET.—Captain John Digby Murray, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, to be Major in the Army, Jan. 10, 1837;

Brevet Major John Digby Murray, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, to be Lieutenant Colonel in the Army, Nov. 11, 1851; Captain Tobias Purcell, of the 90th Foot, to be Major in the Army, Nov. 23, 1841; Brevet Major Tobias Purcell, of the 90th Foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel in the Army, Nov. 11, 1851.

The undermentioned Cadets of the East India Company's Service, to have the local and temporary rank of Ensign, during the period of their being placed under the command of Colonel Harry D. Jones, of the Royal Engineers, at Chatham, for Field Instruction in the art of Sapping, and Mining:—Salisbury Thomas Trevor, Gent., George Newmarch, Gent., Thomas Beekley, Gent., Cuthbert Walter Finch, Gent., John Lidstone Watts, Gent., Irwin Montgomery Groig, Gent., John Norris Hunter, Gent., Joseph Beatty, Gent.

MEMORANDUM—The Christian names of Captain Meelan, of the 1st West India Regiment, are "George Walter," and not "Walker," as previously stated.

WAR OFFICE, DEC. 31.

1st Regiment of Dragoons—Assistant Surgeon J. Gorringer, M.D., from the 59th Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Orr, who exchanges.

11th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant E. A. Cook to be Captain, by purchase, vice Sykes, who retires; Cornet the Hon. R. J. Annesley to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Cook.

15th Light Dragoons—Cornet the Hon. A. T. Moreton, to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Strong, promoted; Serjeant J. P. North to be Cornet, without purchase, vice Moreton.

1st, or Grenadier Foot Guards—Ensign and Lieutenant A. Kinloch to be Lieutenant and Captain, by purchase, vice Lloyd, who retires.

Coldstream Guards—P. S. Wyndham, Gent., to be Ensign and Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Morgan who retires.

Scots Fusilier Guards—Assistant Surgeon F. Robinson, M.D., from the 74th, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Bowling who retires upon half-pay.

19th Foot—Ensign G. Clay, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Rivers, who retires.

32nd—Ensign C. R. Ricketts, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Harris.

38th—Lieutenant S. Hackett, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Brevet

Major Lecky, who retires upon full pay; Ensign R. H. Gordon, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Hackett.

59th—Assistant Surgeon W. J. A. Orr, from the 1st Dragoons, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Gorringe, who exchanges; Ensign F. Hackett, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Chapman, who retires.

60th—Second Lieutenant C. Jones, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice MacQueen, deceased; Ensign W. Cubitt, from the 71st Foot, to be Second Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Jones.

62nd—Ensign J. W. Tibbitts, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Minnitt, promoted in the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment.

Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Lieutenant J. C. Minnitt, from the 62nd Foot, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Cox, who retires.

Erratum in *Gazette* of Nov. 23,—For "Hoey-Jex Blake, Gent., to be Ensign in the 18th Foot, without purchase," read "Robert Hoey Jex-Blake," &c.

MEMORANDUM—The Christian names of Ensign Pratt, of the 84th Foot, are "Roberts Torrens."

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, DEC. 28.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Gentlemen Cadets, to be Second Lieutenants; F. T. A. Law, vice Purvis, promoted; M. F. Downes, vice Goodenough, promoted; A. C. H. Light, vice Williams, promoted; F. H. W. Nisbett, vice Wolfe, promoted; F. G. E. Warren, vice Cockburn, promoted; H. C. S. Dyer, vice Conolly, promoted; T. L. Still, vice Nangle, promoted; J. Hanwell, vice Strover, promoted; J. F. Betty, vice Hardy, promoted; F. W. E. Savage, vice Hagau, promoted; J. K. Holdsworth, vice Fisher, promoted; W. F. Moore, vice Hall, promoted; M. H. Fitzmaurice, vice Griffin, promoted; W. D. Milman, vice Peile, promoted; A. R. Robinson, vice Kelly, promoted; H. R. Martin, vice Down, promoted; W. A. P. Willie, vice J. S. Stirling, promoted. Corps of Royal Engineers.—Gentlemen Cadets to be Second Lieutenant, with temporary rank—J. H. S. Carter, vice Stopford, promoted; W. F. Gilley, vice Bridge, promoted; J. B. Edwards, vice Whitmore, promoted.

WAR OFFICE, JAN. 7.

1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Lieutenant William Pearce, to be Cap-

tain, by purchase, vice Carew, who retires; Cornet Jeremiah Hancocke, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Pearce; Ensign A. James Phillips Wadman from the 39th Foot, to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Hancocke.

12th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant George Charles Selwyn Durant, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Fox, who retires.

1st Regiment of Foot—Lieutenant Henry Philippe Villiers Villiers, from the 81st Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Bristowe, who exchanges.

3rd—Assistant Surgeon David Stewart, from the 41st Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Batt, removed to the 14th Foot.

14th—Surgeon Edgar Dumaresq Batt from the 3rd Foot, to be Surgeon, vice William Wallace, M.D., who retires upon Half-Pay.

30th—Lieutenant Graham Le Fevre Dickson to be Captain, by purchase, vice Edwardes, who retires; Ensign Edward Newstead Falkner, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Dickson.

36th—Lieutenant John Rotton to be Captain, by purchase, vice Antonine Slet Butler, who retires.

41st—Acting Assistant Surgeon James Lamont, M.D., to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Stewart, promoted in the 3rd Foot.

48th—Captain George Mowbray Lys to be Major, without purchase, vice Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Ward, deceased; Lieutenant James Mancor, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Lys; Ensign John Bedingfield to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Mancor. Dec. 27.

50th—Ensign Edward Crawford Antrobus, from the 84th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Foster, promoted in the 80th Foot.

55th—Assistant Surgeon Ethelbert Henry Blake, M.D., from the Staff, to be Surgeon, vice McGregor, who resigns.

60th—Captain Thomas Powys, from half-pay Unattached, to be Captain (repaying the difference), vice Douglas Jones, who exchanges; First Lieutenant James Fraser, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Powys, who retires; Second Lieutenant Henry James Robertson, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Fraser.

80th—Captain Lambert Lyons Montgomery, to be Major, without purchase, vice Sayers, deceased; Lieutenant Astell Thomas Welsh to be Captain, without purchase, vice Montgomery;

Oct. 17; Ensign Edwin Fletcher Foster, from the 50th Foot, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Welsh.

81st—Lieutenant Stephenson Britowe, from the 1st Foot, to be Lieutenant vice Villiers Villiers, who exchanges.

1st West India Regiment—Captain Gordon Skelly Tidy, from Half Pay Unattached, to be Captain, vice George Waller Meeham, who exchanges; Lieutenant Henry Ratcliffe Searle to be Captain, by purchase, vice Tidy, who retires.

Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Lieutenant William Henry Dodgin Kingsmill to be Captain, without purchase, vice Brevet Major William Atkin, who retires upon Full Pay; Ensign, Walter James Brittain to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Kingsmill.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Acting Assistant Surgeon Thomas Knox Birnie to be Assistant Surgeon in the Forces, vice Blake, promoted to the 55th Foot.

BREVET.—Captain Thomas Powys, of the 60th Foot, to be Major in the Army, Jan. 10, 1837; Brevet Major Thomas Powys, of the 60th Foot, to be Lieutenant Colonel in the Army. Nov. 11, 1851.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian names of Captain Meeham, of the 1st West India Regiment, are George "Waller," and not "Walter," as stated in the *Gazette* of the 24th ult.

ADMIRALTY, DEC. 27.

Corps of Royal Marines—Second Lieutenant John Michael de Courcy Meade to be First Lieutenant, vice Bastable; Gentlemen Cadets Geoffrey Mairis, Charles Sidney Williams, Charles Bullen Hugh Mitchell, John Maitland Lennox, Thomas Bent, John William Henry Chafyn Grove Morris, Francis Edward Halliday, Frederick Ley, John Frederick Sanders, James Pultney Murray, to be Second Lieutenants.

WAR OFFICE, JAN. 14.

1st Regiment of Foot—Assistant Surgeon Thomas Knox Birnie, from the Staff, to be Assistant Surgeon.

5th—Lieutenant James Wallace Dunlop Adair, from the 20th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Bennet, who exchanges.

20th—Lieutenant George Bennett, from the 5th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Adair, who exchanges.

21st—Lieutenant John Francis De

Carteret, from the 3rd West India Regiment, to be Lieutenant, vice Savage, who exchanges.

31st—Lieutenant Honourable Eyre, Challoner Henry Massey, to be Captain by purchase, vice Pedder, who retires; Ensign Robert Place Gould, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Honourable E. Massey; Ensign William George Herbert Taylor Fairfax, from the 9th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Gould; Assistant Surgeon John Meane, from the 20th Foot, to be Assistant Surgeon.

40th—Ensign John Augustus Fane to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Sir Arthur Henry Dillon, Bart., deceased.

74th—Assistant Surgeon William Lapsley, from the Staff, to be Assistant Surgeon vice Robinson, appointed to the Scots Fusilier Guards.

85th—Acting Assistant Surgeon Alexander Fisher Bartley, to be Assistant Surgeon.

92nd—Ensign John Allan McDonald to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Miller, who retires.

3rd West India Regiment—Lieutenant William Savage, from the 21st Foot to be Lieutenant, vice de Carteret, who exchanges.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JAN. 13

Ordnance Medical Department—Surgeon Dempsey to be Senior Surgeon, vice Richardson, retired on half-pay; Assistant Surgeon Elliot to be Surgeon, vice Dempsey; Temporary Assistant Surgeon Wright to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Elliot

WAR OFFICE, JAN. 21.

39th Foot—Major General Richard Lluellyn, C.B., to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant General George Burrell, C.B. deceased. Jan. 17.

1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Thomas Lewis Hampton, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Bolton, appointed to the 5th Dragoon Guards.

11th Dragoons—Henry Fullerton Richmond, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Honourable R. J. Annesley, promoted, Jan. 21. Roger Palmer, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, Jan. 22.

12th Dragoons—Ellis Fletcher, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, Jan. 21. Richard George Glyn, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, Jan. 23.

1st Regiment of Foot Guards—Robert Anstruther, Gent., to be Ensign and

Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Kinloch, promoted.

2nd Foot—Anthony Pemberton Hobson, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Mackie, whose appointment has been cancelled.

3rd—Ensign William Stewart, from the 39th Foot, to be Ensign, vice W.W. King, promoted.

4th—Lieutenant Patrick Robertson, to be Adjutant, vice Knott, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

10th—Percy Beale, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Henderson, promoted.

13th—Lieutenant Henry Hogge to be Captain, by purchase, vice Wade, who retires; Ensign Wilson Henry Jones to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Hogge.

14th—Ensign Charles Monk Wilson to be Adjutant, vice Strode, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

26th—Lieutenant Thomas Andrews to be Captain, by purchase, vice Edgar, who retires; Ensign Charles Frederick Elwes to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Andrews.

28th—Henry Clark Worthington, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Gubbins, who retires.

30th—Ensign Charles Jocelyn Cecil Sillery, from the 78th Foot, to be Ensign vice Falkner, promoted.

31st—John William Townsend Fyler, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Herbert, promoted.

32nd—Charles John Roberts, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Rickets, promoted.

34th—Robert John Browne Clayton, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Boyce, promoted.

38th—John Frederick Clinton Boyle, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Gordon, promoted.

39th—William Stewart, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Wadman, appointed to the 1st Dragoon Guards.

41st—Frederick Ball Dickson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bush, promoted.

42nd—Captain Eustace Henry Rose, from the 60th Foot, to be Captain, vice Macquarie, appointed to the 63rd Foot.

52nd—Gentleman Cadets Charles Norton, from the Royal Military College to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Champion, promoted; the Honorable Frederick Le Poer Trench to be Ensign, by

purchase, vice Gervis, promoted, Jan. 22.

27th—John James Scott, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon.

60th—Captain Francis Charles Annesley, from the 63rd Foot, to be Captain, vice Rose, appointed to the 42nd Foot.

62nd—Lieutenant James White Minchin to be Captain, by purchase, vice O'Callaghan, who retires; Ensign Emmanuel Roberts to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Minchin.

63rd—Captain George W. Macquarie, from the 42nd Foot, to be Captain, vice Annesley, appointed to the 60th Foot. Ensign Frederick Edward Gauntlett has been permitted to retire from the service, by the sale of his commission.

69th—Lieutenant Thomas Harvey, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Dunn, who retires upon Full Pay. Ensign Thomas Henry Charleton to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Harvey.

70th—James Green, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Fremantle, appointed to the 52nd Foot.

73rd—Assistant Surgeon Wellington Poole, from the Staff, to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Bolton, who resigns.

76th—William Boyd O'Malley, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Gammell, promoted in the 22nd Foot.

78th—George Digby Barker, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Weekes, promoted; Charles Jocelyn Cecil Sillery, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Martin, deceased.

79th—Donald Hay M'Barnet, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Stevenson, promoted.

84th—James Richardson, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Antrobus, appointed to the 50th Foot.

85th—Walter Aslie, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Dering, promoted, Jan. 21; Wm. Hallowses, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Blossie, promoted, Jan. 22; James Scott, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Lord Taylour, promoted, Jan. 23.

89th—Savage Hall, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Dawes, promoted.

90th—The Honourable Josslyn Francis Pennington to be Ensign by purchase, vice Crealock, promoted.

91st—William Henry Gregg, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hubbert, promoted.

(To be continued.)

THE CONSTRUCTION OF MILITARY BRIDGES.*

BY THE EDITOR.

THE operations in connexion with the crossing of rivers are among the most interesting, as well as most difficult, achievements of military science. So many contrivances have been adopted, from the earliest times, with this object in view, and such a diversity of opinion still exists as to the best mode of effecting it, that the subject commands the most serious attention alike of the General and the engineer. A mastery of the principles on which such undertakings should be conducted is, indeed, essential to both, and should be made an object of diligent and unremitted study. They involve, in addition to some acquaintance with mechanics, a familiar knowledge of hydraulics, and an aptitude for making the most in construction of whatever materials may be at hand. All that relates to the action of water, and its effect on floating masses, under every variety of circumstance, must be well understood, and, in carrying out the enterprise, be carefully weighed and provided for. Nor is this all, as the proximity of an enemy, or a hostile population, even when too feeble to oppose force to force, will call for a thousand other precautions, which the skilful and practised engineer alone can suggest. And when the means of passage are satisfactorily arranged, the movement must be accomplished with the greatest promptitude, dexterity, and judgment.

Among the many admirable professional books furnished by the pen of Sir Howard Douglas, that treating of the construction of military bridges, of which a third edition has just appeared, deservedly ranks with his best efforts. The merit of the work, indeed, is amply attested by the avidity with which successive editions are bought up, and by the fact of its enjoying as much popularity on the continent as among ourselves. It displays on every page the unmistakable impress of great military genius, unequalled practical knowledge, a quick perception and powerful grasp of every detail, and a thorough mastery of the whole subject. But the peculiarity of the book is, that everything is related with such clearness, in language so comprehensive and perspicuous, and, let us add, so graphic, that the numberless diagrams and plates are scarcely needed to bring vividly home to the reader's mind all that the gallant author seeks to establish. In this respect, if not in every other, the book stands alone. Nor is it exclusively addressed to the military reader, though to him, of course, it is more especially useful. The civil engineer may derive from the book the most valuable instruction; and before closing this paper, we shall show, as a measure of justice to our military engineers, that some of the most surprising achievements of modern civil engineering were originally suggested in its pages.

Sir Howard very judiciously opens the work with a chapter on the motion of water in rivers. A knowledge of this subject, he justly

* An Essay on the Principles and Construction of Military Bridges and the Passage of Rivers, in Military Operations; by General Sir Howard Douglas, Bart. Third edition. John Murray.

U. S. MAG., No. 292, MARCH, 1853.

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observes, "enables us to trace that mode of operation which in a river occasions sinuosities of the banks, regulates the velocity of the current, and determines the form of the transverse sections in different places, together with many other points essential to the proper application, construction, and security of military bridges, and to calculate the delivery of water, whether to form inundations for the protection of a position, or to furnish supplies for the subsistence of troops." These are objects the importance of which it is impossible to overrate, and they are treated, in succession, at considerable length, and with remarkable ability and power. The work displays such an intimacy with every bearing of the question as could only be acquired by long practical experience, and a correct appreciation of all its principles. Rules are given for arriving at conclusions in every situation, and under every possible contingency, and the instructions as to what course should be followed, in particular cases, are founded, not on theoretic deductions alone, but on actual experiments in presence of the enemy. Thus the author describes his preparations for taking the Spanish army over the Ecla in the campaign of 1812, and the manner in which he forded the Duero, near Zamara, and several other formidable rivers.

Where a river is not fordable perpendicularly across, it may happen that, by taking proper measures, a passage may be effected between two sinuosities, and the book describes the method by which this can be done. These directions are as explicit as they are precise, and cannot be too closely followed. The object, indeed, is not only to cross the river, but to do so in perfect security, and, perhaps, in the face of a hostile force. Thus, care must be taken, in the first place, to pitch the *tête de pont* in such a situation that it will not be easily enfiladed, and, at the same time, the curvature should be of a character to protect the troops in forming, when the passage of the river has been accomplished. Nor should it be forgotten, in selecting a point for crossing, that though sinuosities afford some advantages in broad, deep rivers, bridges are constructed in those situations with great difficulty, on account of the strength and rapidity of the current, which is here very unequal. The straight parts of a river, therefore, present the best sites, but are not so available in the presence of an enemy.

In the classic ages, rivers were crossed by mighty armies on bridges of boats, and the historic reader will recall, as a case in point, the remarkable bridge which Xerxes constructed on the Hellespont. Pontoons for military bridges were not brought into use till about the end of the seventeenth century, when, according to Folard, they were adopted by the French and Dutch. Sir Howard describes the first pontoons as flat-bottomed vessels, with nearly vertical sides, and shaped like half wedges at the extremities. In 1690 the Dutch, at the battle of Fleurus, used pontoons of tin, and, not long afterwards, the Germans adopted for their pontoon a framework of wood, covered with leather. The different nations of Europe are still at issue as to the best form of pontoon, nor, indeed, can our own engineers, after experiments of every kind, make up their minds to agree on the subject. A portion of his work is devoted to the history of pontoons, and of the various experiments that have been made; and specifies, in succession, the numerous forms proposed or adopted, and the merits and disadvantages

of each. In no part of the book, are the great scientific knowledge, the indefatigable research, and the unwearied industry of the gallant author more apparent or more effective than in these graphic and highly interesting chapters. They are not only stored with the most important facts; they are replete with instruction, with new and striking deductions, and with the suggestive wisdom of an original and highly-informed mind. Added to this, they are written in a style at once concise and perspicuous, which addresses itself alike to the student and the adept.

After an elaborate examination of the pontoons of Colonel Blanchard, Sir James Colleton, and Sir Charles Pasley, we are brought to the equilateral pontoon, invented by Sergeant Major Forbes, of the Sappers and Miners, in 1840. This ingenious construction is formed of portions of cylinders, supposed to be applied to the three sides of an equilateral triangular prism, each side being 2 feet 8 inches long, so that the cylindrical portions meet in three edges parallel to the axis of the pontoon; and each side of the pontoon forms, in a transverse section, an arc of nearly 90°. The ends of the pontoon consist of three curved surfaces, corresponding to the sides of the vessel, and meeting in a point, as if formed on the sides of a triangular pyramid.

Sir Howard Douglas considers the figure of this pontoon to be perfectly unexceptionable, as, whichever way it may be laid, it offers, both to the water and the superstructure, a section adapted to the situation, while stability and steadiness are insured by the character of the horizontal section, which gradually enlarges to the highest point of displacement. Preference, however, is given to the simple cylindrical form of pontoon,—the equilateral, in the course of a series of experiments made at Chatham, having been found less manageable.

In constructing bridges, care should be taken that there is a sufficient depth of water beneath the pontoon, when laid down, to secure flotation under pressure: otherwise, when the troops are crossing, the pontoon may ground. The directions here given in the event of a deficiency of water, which frequently occurs between sinuosities, should be rigidly adhered to, and all mischief will be averted. The same discretion is necessary in regulating the weight which each pontoon must bear, as the basement of the bridge, during the passage of the troops and guns. Cavalry can only pass in double files, and one pontoon, according to the calculations furnished in this work, will support four horses and their riders, making, with the pontoon and its superstructure, a weight of 7111lbs., and as this weight would cause a pontoon to sink about 26½ inches, a good depth of water would be required to insure flotation.

The diversity of opinion existing as to the shape of pontoons, having in view its effect on steadiness and stability, is exemplified in the various forms adopted by different nations, and all maintained with equal obstinacy. The pontoons of the Austrians are of wood, differing little in structure from ordinary flat-bottomed boats. The French use a similar contrivance, and M. Dedon, an eminent French engineer, prefers wooden pontoons to copper. The Russians also favour wood, but their vessel is enveloped in well-tarred sail-cloth, impervious to water, and consequently is more trustworthy than the others. Sir Howard, after canvassing the merits of the whole family of pontoons, thinks it not impro-

bable that, in the end, something approaching to the principle of Sergeant Major Forbes's pontoon may be adopted, as the figure best adapted to secure stability.

India rubber pontoons, inflated to a cylindrical form, have been used in America, and may possibly be adopted eventually, in particular cases, in the British service. Lieutenant Blaydes, of the 81st Regiment, was, it appears, the originator of the invention, though Captain Lane, of the United States Army, was the first who brought it into use. Sir Howard gives an account of an experimental bridge of caoutchouc pontoons, 350 feet in length, which Captain Lane threw over the Alabama. The pontoons were made of strong canvas, coated with caoutchouc dissolved in spirits of wine, and were sixteen in number. The experiments made with the caoutchouc pontoons of Mr. Armstrong, and the effective manner in which similar vessels were used by the United States Army during the Mexican war, prove, beyond dispute, that the material may be very extensively used for this purpose, and in some instances is to be preferred to any other. In reference to this subject, the gallant author observes :

"Experiments recently made at Chatham, on Indian rubber pontoons, tend to show that, for some particular services, they may be useful. A raft, consisting of three cylinders, would be convenient for conveying a message across a river, or an officer employed on reconnoitring service; no superstructure would be necessary, and it could be moved by six men. A raft formed of two such pontoons, in the usual manner, will carry 20 men and a 12-pounder gun, with its limber, besides the rowers: the time of inflating a pontoon is five minutes. The lightness and portability of the vessels render them very convenient for transport from place to place. On the other hand, the Indian rubber pontoons are not fitted for the severe usage to which they would be subject on service; if their surfaces should become injured by friction on gravel or any other rough material, the vessels would lose their quality of being air-tight, and would become useless, or their reparation would be a work of considerable time. Such pontoons would not be suitable for a bridge on a rapid river, as the strain at the part where the cable is made fast would, in all probability, tear away the mooring loops through which the pole passes.

"An Indian rubber pontoon raft of three cylinders was made use of for passing artillery and stores over rivers at the Cape of Good Hope, while Sir Harry Smith commanded the forces in that colony, and was, without injury, conveyed with the tooops, in a waggon of the country, over very bad roads, to the distance of 300 miles. Great care is said to have been necessary in launching the raft, and in withdrawing it from the water, that the surface might not be too much rubbed. As a raft, used with a sheer-line, it served extremely well for transporting troops, guns, and even loaded waggons, though the whole raft was on such occasions totally immersed in the water."

The cylindrical shaped pontoon, though possessing many advantages, is not free from objections, and Sir Howard rapidly but forcibly describes all its faults:—

"It has been remarked, as a serious defect in cylindrical vessels, that their ends (whether spherical or conical) catch and afford lodgment for floating matter and rubbish; and, it may be added, they abstract from the power of the vessels to clear themselves of floating substances, after the horizontal diameter is immersed; for it is plain that the filaments of current which act upon the curved ends, or sides, above the line A B, fig. 9, pl. 8, urge any substance, C, that may have drifted upon them, up these slopes,

instead of pressing it underneath the vessel. Hemispherical ends are better than conical ends, because they are stronger and less likely to catch and hold drifting matter; but then, after half immersion, they do not act advantageously with respect to clearing away drifting matter, nor upon the power of the vessel to control in proper directions, and cast aside, the actions of waves and surges."

The pontoons formerly used in the British service, like all old-fashioned engines, were chiefly remarkable for their unwieldiness, and consequent difficulty of transit. They were of two kinds, the larger, with a length of 21 feet, and breadth of 4 feet 10 inches, weighing 35 cwt. and the smaller weighing 27½ cwt. These cumbrous vessels were constantly being submerged, and, from their box-like shape, were, in heavy swells or surges, liable to fill with water, though under ordinary circumstances, they possessed sufficient buoyancy to afford a passage to cavalry and artillery. Sir Howard describes, in a striking and characteristic answer, all the objections to which they were open, and illustrates his arguments by a notable example:—

"Pontoons of the old pattern were ill adapted for taking the ground, at the extremities of the bridge, in tide rivers. The balks were so bolted to each other, and the whole apparatus so framed together, that, except the little play which the bending of the balks might afford, no pontoon could rise above or fall below the level of another, by the effect of a swell, without either bearing, or transferring from it, an undue portion of the weight then passing over. Such pontoons presenting at their extremities large areas to the current, their anchors were liable to be displaced; being also without decks, and, at the same time, being prevented from rising with the waves, they were in danger of being filled with water and submerged.

"This was fully proved when the army of the Duke of Wellington passed the Garonne at Grenade, in 1814, previously to the battle of Toulouse. That city served the enemy as a double tête de pont. Its ancient walls were in a very defensible state on both banks of the river; and the communication between these two works was kept up by a good stone bridge. The inhabitants of the country had been employed, for some time previous to this period, in repairing and strengthening the ancient ramparts, and in mounting cannon on them. Two attempts had been made, a few days before that at Grenade, to pass the river above the town of Toulouse. The first, at a place called Portel, failed for want of a sufficient number of pontoons to reach across; there being still about 26 yards of river remaining after they were all placed in line. This failure arose from not having correctly ascertained the width of the river (Art. 54) at the place recommended for effecting the passage.

"The second attempt was made immediately opposite to Roques, a town situated on the enemy's bank. The operation began at dusk. A party of about 50 infantry were rowed across, and barricaded themselves in a building favourably placed for protecting the operation. The bridge was immediately commenced; finished before daylight; and the troops passed; but the roads by which they were to operate were not found to be in a practicable state, on account of the previous heavy rains, and the troops were ordered to return to the left bank. It was remarked at Roques that every anchor dragged; the bottom was found to be a shifting, coarse gravel, and the river extremely rapid: the bridge, therefore, depended chiefly on the sheer line.

"It was next determined to endeavour to pass the river below the city, if a proper place could be found to effect a passage, by which the army might be placed on the enemy's communications with the Lower Garonne. The late Lieut. Peter Wright, of the Royal Engineers, was despatched by

the Duke of Wellington to examine that part of the river. This very promising officer soon returned, and reported that the fittest place was about a league above Grennade. The bank on the side of the British army was about 30 feet higher than the right bank, and completely commanded it.

"In former cases bridges had been thrown over during the night; but, in consequence of the confusion attendant on the operations in the dark, it was determined, on this occasion, to wait for daylight.

"The first pontoons that were launched carried over a few infantry, who pushed back the enemy's patrols of light cavalry. The most troublesome operation was to pass the sheer line; for the Garonne having its source in the Pyrenees, and Toulouse being not far distant from these mountains, the river, at that part, is extremely rapid. The bridge was, however, completed in about two hours; and the breadth of the river having been accurately measured, the distribution of means was correctly made.

"The bottom here, as well as at Roques, proved gravelly, and none of the anchors would hold. The cables near the left bank were therefore secured to trees: those next the right bank, at the suggestion of the Duke of Wellington, were made fast to anchors buried on shore.

"When nearly half the army had effected their passage, a sudden rising of the river threatened to carry away the bridge; and there was every reason to apprehend that the enemy would take advantage of the swollen and rapid state of the river, at this critical juncture, to cast loose the floating mills which were moored in the Garonne, any one of which, coming in contact with the bridge, would have broken it. The river continuing to rise, the floor was first removed; and soon afterwards it was found necessary to remove the pontoons; for although they were not deficient in power of flotation, yet, having no decks, they filled from the violence of the current and the swell, and some were swamped.* The communication was kept up by means of a single four-oared boat, which had been always carried with the pontoon train; for although a flying bridge of casks had been formed about 200 yards lower down, it became unserviceable also, the method of connecting casks not being so well understood then as it is now.

"As the river subsided the bridge was re-formed, and the rest of the troops passed."

The book treats at considerable length of the construction of bridges of boats, or batteaux, which are used by some nations instead of pontoons. The observations on this head, indeed, put the whole subject in a new light, and have the additional merit of being eminently practical. There can be no doubt of the advantage of having a bridge equipment of this kind, as the batteaux may, according to circumstances, be used either for the construction of a bridge, or as row boats, and in both cases answer equally well. It is recommended that they should have a superficial length of 26 or 28 feet, with a breadth of five feet, and a pink head and stern. Batteaux of these dimensions would be carried almost as easily as pontoons.

In India, where troops are so often required to be removed with rapidity over a vast extent of country, traversed by wide and rapid rivers, batteaux may be used with signal advantage, and the section of the book which treats of this subject should be studied attentively by every officer serving in the east. It forcibly points out the nature of the obstacles encountered in expeditions into the interior, and proceeds, without circumlocution, to show how they are to be overcome.

* "The expedient of decking the pontoons is due to a very distinguished officer, Colonel Read, of the Royal Engineers. Though open pontoons are no longer used in the British service, the expedient may be resorted to with advantage in the event of being obliged to use the small open boats of a country.

"Operations so extensive necessarily commence early, and are so much protracted into the change of season, that rivers, which may be passable in the dry season become unfordable both at the beginning and end of the campaign. Provisions for the passage of rivers, in the earlier operations of ordinary marches, may be made without much difficulty, for they are nearer resources that may be made available. But when, after having crossed many rivers which may have become fordable, the passage of others which are unfordable is to be undertaken, near to, or in presence of an enemy, the operation will entirely depend upon the state of the bridge equipment which the army may have brought with it, or upon the means which may be found on the rivers in the seat of the operation. Upon the latter it is never prudent to depend. An army relying altogether upon these is never safe, and ought not to be successful. Whatever be its qualities and its force, the operation in which it is engaged will depend mainly upon material means; and there can be no more discreditable cause of failure on the one hand, and no more obvious means of producing it on the other, than for an army to trust to such contingencies. Such a deficiency, if properly taken advantage of, might, more than any other circumstance, in the regions of which we speak, compromise the safety of corps, arrest their progress, and lead to the most serious results. It does not require great research to discover how much truth there is in this observation.

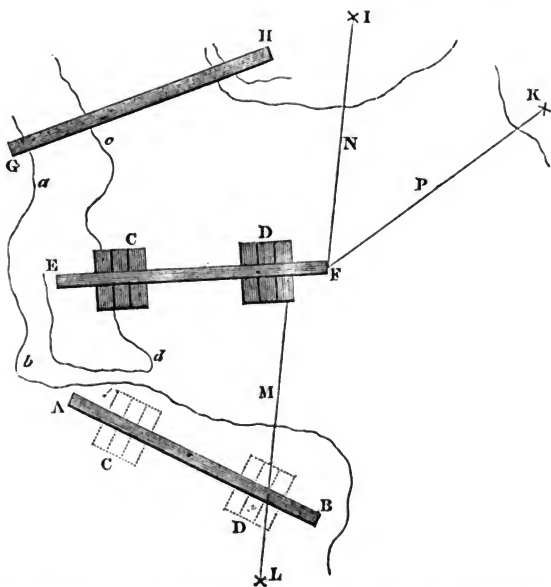
"It will not be necessary to point out the modifications which, for Indian service, may be required to be made in the expedients practised successfully in Europe; nor to designate what constructions are or are not applicable to the rivers and circumstances of India: but the author hopes that the principles of construction explained in this book, and the expedients which it describes, may furnish to the scientific and intelligent officer there, resources which he will be able to apply, under modifications which his own talent and experience will suggest. To attempt the conveyance of a complete pontoon train with an army in the field, is, it appears, considered objectionable whilst such difficulties are experienced in transporting ammunition and stores of the first necessity through a country so deficient of established roads that, in many cases, the ordnance and tumbrils abandon, through preference, the beaten track for the untried difficulties of the open plain; and the progress of an army mainly depends on the strength and activity of the corps of pioneers employed at the head of the columns to open march routes. Nor would an ordinary pontoon train be sufficient; for many of the rivers, which in all extensive movements lie in the way, are in breadth beyond what a train of even thirty-six pontoons would reach; and it is likewise objected, with much reason, that, for such rivers, pontoons of the kind hitherto employed do not answer.*

"Many water-courses are, however, of such a nature and width as to admit of the application of flying bridges. These, therefore, form an important division of our subject, to which (Section IV.) the Indian practitioner is referred. Other rivers again are, at particular seasons, so rapid as not to admit of the application of any sort of floating bridge; and, consequently, when these are not too wide, *suspension* bridges may be applied, and will be found very useful. These constructions are noticed in Section VII.; and, in that Section, the reader will find some designs of timber bridges of very considerable span, which may furnish many useful suggestions to the Indian practitioner in establishing communications across rapid streams."

The construction of the bridge, though often attended with so many difficulties, is by no means the most arduous part of the undertaking.

* For the difficulties attending the operation of throwing a pontoon bridge across a river in India, see Art. 68.

Its protection from attack, or from any adverse influences of the stream, and its removal, or its partial disruption and restoration, together with the manner in which it should be constructed, the materials that should be used, and the weight they are capable of sustaining, are all points of the first consequence, and are treated by Sir Howard with singular force and ability. And here we cannot but call attention to a fact in connection with these details, which the gallant author, with a modesty as becoming as it is rare, has but slightly alluded to, but which appears to us to possess more interest than he seems disposed to attach to it. It is well known that this invaluable work has long been a book of reference for civil, as well as military engineers, and those who are familiar with the earlier editions, cannot fail to have remarked, among the numerous original suggestions, a plan for constructing a bridge alongside the shore, and allowing it when finished, to be floated to its place by the current. We annex a dia-



A B, The iron-girder, or tubular body, constructed on the shore and floated off by pontoons disposed underneath.

C, D, Rafts of pontoons.

E F, The tubular girder, on the pontoons, swung across the straits by the action of the current, being conducted to its station at G H, by the guys M, N, P.

I, K, L, Windlasses.

a, b, High-water mark.

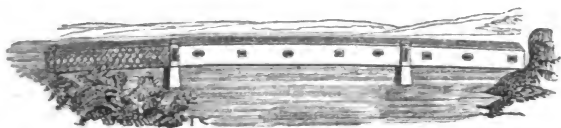
c, d, Low-water mark.

gram of this plan, which was actually carried out by Sir Howard, so long since as 1809, and it will be seen that it is exactly the same in principle, as that so successfully adopted by Mr. Stephenson, in floating to its place the massive iron-work of the Britannia tubular bridge.

Now, while respecting the author's forbearance as to any claim of having originated this operation, we cannot refrain, at a time when Mr. Fergusson and his admirers are deriding the attainments of our military engineers, from setting forth a fact so honourable to the corps, and showing that it is indisputable. At the same time we must give publicity to the statement which Sir Howard has thrust into a foot-note, but which is certainly entitled to all the honours of the largest type:—

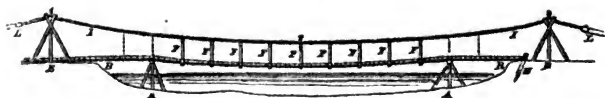
“The method above described, of conveying across the straits the leviathan girders of the Britannia bridge from the shores on which they were constructed (and it may be added, the method by which one of them, which required to be turned end-for-end on the water, was, by the force of the current, controlled by guy cables, swung round, so as to have its position reversed before it was brought to its ultimate station), is quite similar in principle to the method of swinging a pontoon-bridge across a river for military purposes, as described in Arts. 62, 63, of this work, and shewn in fig. 3, plate 2; an important expedient which, it occurred to the author, might be of great use in civil engineering, and which was afterwards practised on a vastly extended scale, by Mr. Stephenson and his assistants, and, with remarkable skill and ability, by Commander Claxton, of the Royal Navy, in accomplishing the delicate operation of moving those enormous masses into their positions. It may be observed, that a method similar to that which is described in Arts. 62, 63, was employed by Napoleon in forming one of the bridges which he threw over the Danube in 1809. See Art. 123.”

But the very design of the tubular bridge itself seems to have been suggested by a cut in the former editions of this work, which we have copied, making only a slight alteration in the land outline.



Supposing that the book was in possession of Mr. Stephenson—a probability too reasonable to be doubted—we must here recognize the idea in its primitive form; and, in that case, who will deny to its author the first conception of the design, which Mr. Stephenson has so admirably enlarged, perfected, and realised?

The cut in our next page is the outline of a suspension bridge, as designed and propounded by Sir Howard, many years previous to any structure of the kind being erected. The gallant author, it appears, met with an obscure description of a rope bridge in some obsolete *Aide Mémoire*, and this suggested to him the idea of a bridge suspended by iron chains, represented in the plan now given. He alludes to the



circumstance very briefly, and, while we cannot but respect the spirit in which his remarks are written, we feel bound to say that in this matter he neither does justice to himself nor the service to which he belongs, and which, regarding him as one of its most distinguished ornaments, naturally feels an interest in his reputation and success.—

“Before the publication, in 1816, of the first edition of this treatise, the author, with some difficulty, made out a drawing of the rope bridge, to which Art. 255 relates, from a description which he found in the French ‘*Aide-Mémoire*’ of that time (it does not appear in the later editions), and which had been taken from an older Italian work. While so occupied, he was very much struck with the simplicity and applicability of this expedient to military service in the field, and was, moreover, led to observe that, if chains of iron were substituted for ropes, this ingenious application of the suspension principle might be advantageously adopted for purposes of civil engineering, in preference to bridges constructed on piers, whether consisting of arches of masonry, or girders of iron: copies of this drawing were very extensively circulated among the author’s friends, and were inserted in the first edition of this work, long previous to the promulgation of Mr. Telford’s project for a suspension-bridge over the Menai Straits.

“When the improvement of the communication with Ireland was determined on, it became a matter of great importance to improve and facilitate the passage over those straits by means of a bridge which should interfere as little as possible with the ship navigation of the river. On this occasion a number of designs were sent in for arched bridges of considerable spans, to be constructed of stone or cast iron; but to all these, great objections were made, on account of the centering to be employed for the formation of the arches, and the obstructions which they would cause to the passage of ships by reducing, towards the sides, the available height or space underneath. To obviate this, Mr. Telford proposed a kind of suspended centering, consisting of iron bars, balanced by counter-weights connected with them, over frames in a very ingenious manner, but the design was not adopted on account of the objections, as above, to the arched construction. Mr. Telford, therefore, by study and research, endeavoured to discover some other mode of construction which might effectually obviate the objections, both to the temporary inconvenience of the centerings, and the permanent disadvantage of the arch. Knowing that bridges of ropes and chains on the suspension principle had been for years used in South America, China, India, Peru, &c., and stimulated by Mr. Dumbell’s proposal to cross the Mersey at Runcorn by a bridge of “metallic rings,” he proposed a suspension chain bridge at Runcorn Gap, to be 1000 feet in the main span, with two side spans of 500 feet each: this project was not, however, adopted, but it had the effect of directing public attention to the suspension principle, as the best method of spanning the Menai Strait; and to prepare for this Mr. Telford made every possible inquiry as to rope bridges before he brought forward his own proposition.

“The author was informed at that time by his friend, the late Owen Williams, Esq., M.P., the great Welch proprietor, who was on terms of strict intimacy with Mr. Telford, that this distinguished engineer was at that time in possession of the drawing to which this note refers, and of the first edition of the present work: this information is confirmed by the fact that

the first edition of the work formed part of his bequest to the Institution of Civil Engineers; and it has never been said that Mr. Telford claimed the principle as a discovery of his own. The author does not mean to claim the discovery for himself, but he conceives that he may be permitted to assert a priority in noticing the principle, and even in having given a practical application, by the drawings alluded to, of that simple form in which it has subsequently been adopted to so great an extent; and, in support of this claim, the author would advert to the remarkable correspondence between the construction adopted in the Menai bridge, and the contrivance shown in figs. 3, 4, plate 10. The principle which most attracted the author's notice in preparing and publishing the drawings of this bridge, was the simplicity of the contrivance and its essential difference from the rude suspension bridges to which reference has been made in the preceding articles. These, in general, consisted of ropes stretching athwart rivers at places where the banks were sufficiently high to leave space beneath, for the curve which those ropes would assume by the weights of objects crossing in cradles or hammocks, or of floorings laid upon the ropes themselves. The suspension principle was not, in these bridges, combined with a level roadway, as provided by the floor cables in figs. 4, 8, plate 10. In that construction, which is now so generally adopted, the points of suspension are formed by artificial elevations, sufficiently high to allow for the droop of the catenary; the fixed points established in the abutments far enough from those elevations to allow the rope or chain which passes over their summits, to form equal angles, on opposite sides, with a vertical line passing through the point of support, so that the resultant of the strains may not deviate from that line; and the platform or road-way is slung, by vertical tackles, to points equidistant from each other in the suspension cable. This is, in fact, the new principle with respect to suspension bridges which the author made out from the description given in the text of the work to which he has referred, and which struck him as being of the highest importance in civil, as well as in military engineering."

Nothing can be more instructive, in a military point of view, than the examples given in the book of passages effected over rivers by various commanders, in the face of obstacles of the most serious description. In such cases, much, if not all, depends on the arrangements of the General, the skill of the pontooneers, and the promptitude and good order of the troops. The importance of concealing the necessary preparations from the enemy is too obvious to call for remark, as in operations of this character a landing is, of course, most easily effected by surprise. Sir Howard gives explicit directions as to the mode of proceeding most likely to succeed. When the river is narrow, and the opposite bank in possession of the enemy, the boats should be dismounted at a considerable distance, and taken down by hand in the night, or the enemy may be alarmed by the approach of the vehicles on which they are carried. The bridge equipment should remain concealed, but at hand, to support, with the greatest expedition, the troops first sent over. If an alarm is not prematurely raised, success, with only ordinary precautions, is certain.

The passage of a river is often effected under cover of a false attack. The celebrated passages of the Limat and Linth by the French army, in defiance of the Russian corps of Karsakow, were accomplished in this manner. While a feint was made at the confluence of the Aar with the Limat, one division of the French, under the command of Soult, forced the Linth, and the other crossed the Limat on a bridge of boats, constructed in the teeth of the Russian guns. One corps, indeed, had

previously been ferried over by boats brought down to the river during the night, and launched at daybreak, and this lodgement, joined to the demonstrations made at the confluence with the Aar, kept the enemy in uncertainty as to the actual point of attack till the operation was accomplished.

But Sir Howard records an operation of a more brilliant character, in a manner which would do honour to the pen of Napier :—

“The passage of the Douro, in May, 1809, by Lieutenant-General Sir Arthur Wellesley, may be cited as a splendid and very instructive example of what may be effected by judicious combinations and arrangements, with very trifling material means, in forcing the passage of a river not properly watched and guarded; and shows the importance of providing the columns of troops intended for such enterprises with a few row-boats, for the purpose of commencing, instantly, an attempt which otherwise may be defeated by the most obvious and simple precautions on the part of the enemy. It is remarkable that this very celebrated operation was commenced with only one boat, and that a small one, which was procured by an accidental circumstance.

“After the affair of Grijon (11th of May), in which the French troops were forced to abandon their position, and to retire, pressed by the British cavalry, first to Carvalho, and then to Villa Nova, opposite to Oporto, they crossed the Douro by the bridge of boats, and in the night broke up that communication.

“The reports made to Marshal Soult, of the direction of General Hill's march, having led the Marshal to believe that the passage of the river would be attempted below Oporto, he turned his attention more particularly to the lower part of the river; and, relying on the difficulty, or impossibility, of a passage being effected opposite to or above Oporto, and on the measures which he had taken to secure his retreat into Spain, he determined to make a stand for another day in that important, and, as he thought, secure position, to give time for his scattered detachments, which occupied several posts between the Lima and the Douro, to concentrate upon the Tamega, and to complete his own arrangements for commencing his retreat from Oporto.

“The British columns arrived at Villa Nova early on the morning of the 12th, and took position, in mass, behind the height on which stands the Sierra Convent.

“Wellesley's great object was to prevent Soult from effecting his retreat, by Amaranthe, Braganza, and Puebla Sanabria, to Zamora and Salamanca; and so force him to take the route by Chaves into Galicia, by which he would be thrown into a more difficult and exhausted country, and be obliged to make an extensive détour before he could menace Portugal upon its more accessible frontier. For this purpose Marshal Beresford was marching, with 6000 men, on Amaranthe; and, as from the ability and energy of that officer, there was every probability that he would pass the Douro on the 11th, the safety of that corps, and other important combinations, required that Sir Arthur Wellesley should lose no time in forcing a passage across the river in his front. But this was a critical and difficult enterprise, as well from the width and rapidity of the river, as from the force and ability of the enemy on the other side. Soult here acted without his ordinary vigilance: he had not then experienced the qualities of the General opposed to him. Wellesley, perceiving that Soult had not adopted sufficient precautions for observing the river, and for preventing a passage from being forced above Oporto, determined to make the attempt there. Never was plan laid with more consummate ability—never operation executed with greater intelligence and determination. A small boat, which, by the flight of an

individual from Oporto in the night, had accidentally escaped the general seizure, having been discovered. Colonel Waters gallantly made use of her to pass unperceived in quest of others, and soon returned with three or four large barges. In the mean time a battery of eighteen or twenty pieces of ordnance was established on the height of Sierra, which forms a salient, extremely favourable for forcing a passage there; some light troops were sent higher up the river to search for boats; and a considerable force marched towards Avintas, to effect a passage at the salient part of the river near that place.

"Early in the morning of the 12th some troops of Lieutenant-General Sir Edward Paget's division were pushed across the river, from the upper part of the sinuosity formed by the Sierra point, and consequently concealed from the town; and that gallant officer took possession of a large building (a seminary) nearly opposite. The French, completely surprised upon this point, made the greatest exertions to recover that important post; but the first battalion of the Buffs, supported by the 48th and 66th regiments, under Major-General Hill (who, on Sir Edward Paget being disabled by the severe wounds which he received on this brilliant occasion, succeeded to the command of these troops), maintained their position with the most determined gallantry, notwithstanding repeated attacks made on them by large bodies of troops, under Soult in person. Some troops of General Sherbrooke's division now began to pass in boats which were recovered from the broken bridge; and General Murray crossed at the adjoining salient, near Avintas. The passage being thus effected, the French columns were obliged to move in haste, which was soon pressed into confusion, along the Valonga road, under a destructive fire from three battalions now posted by General Hill in the seminary enclosures; and if it had been possible to make the movement from Avintas somewhat earlier, Soult's retreat by that road would have been intercepted, and the French army ruined.

"The defeat, as well as the victory of this day, are full of instruction on the precautions of surveillance and other measures which should be taken to preclude surprise, and to prevent a passage, by open force, from being effected; and on the measures and means most conducive to the success of enterprises of this description. Soult did not adopt proper measures of surveillance: no arrangements were made for a rapid communication of intelligence by signals, by which means only that prompt concentration of troops on the point of attack can be effected, on which the successful defence of a river-bank mainly depends. The plan of operation, on the offensive part, was justly conceived, well combined, and most gallantly executed. The quick perception of Soult's error in believing himself secure, and of his neglect of those precautionary measures which he ought to have adopted, were admirably acted upon. The seminary proved an excellent *tête de communication*: the batteries placed on the convent height commanded the ground in front of that *tête*, so that, when once gained, the footing on the right bank could not well be lost: and the movement from Avintas was judiciously calculated to conceal from the enemy an important operation, and to reap the fullest fruits of a victory which all these combinations richly deserved."

Sir Howard excels in descriptions of this kind, seizing at once all the salient points of the incident, and throwing them out as he would troops in the field. Indeed, such narratives can only be written effectively by those who have shared, by personal action, in operations of a similar kind, and who completely understand all that is done. To this thorough practical knowledge the gallant author adds a vigorous, fluent, and eloquent pen, a pure and graphic style,

and an extraordinary power of concentration, which gives force and significance to every word. He not only describes the operation, but he points out in a manner as comprehensive as it is impressive, in what it was deficient, and how success might have been rendered more easy or more signal. The immense value of these remarks must be patent to every eye, particularly when they are illustrated, as they are here, by examples drawn from all the memorable campaigns of modern times. Nor must we omit to commend the spirit of candour and impartiality in which the historical part of the work is conceived, and the accuracy with which it is written. All sides and all nations receive from the author, as an unbiased historian, the same measure of justice. Take, for instance, the following account of the passage of the Rhine, by Moreau, in 1795, as a comparison to that of the Douro by Wellington :—

“The bridge equipment having been destroyed in the preceding campaign, Moreau ordered another to be provided forthwith for the formation of a bridge of boats. These were not completed till the 19th of April. On the 18th, all the boats found on the River Ill, between Strasbourg and Colmar, were seized, and taken down to Kilstett, near which place the passage was to be attempted. The vessels collected were—eight row-boats, forty bateaux, each capable of transporting from sixty to seventy men, twelve large boats, and a flat, or ferry-boat, sufficiently capacious for transporting artillery. Three of the large boats, and four row-boats, were applied to the establishment of a flying bridge: and an equipment of fifty-five wooden pontoons, bateaux d'artillerie appropriated to the construction of a regular bridge, to be commenced as soon as a lodgment should be formed on the right bank of the river.

“To effect this, Moreau adopted a very judicious combination of force and stratagem. The principal attack was combined with three false attacks—one at Bulair, another at the end of the island Des Epis, above Kehl, and the third opposite to the village of Greffern. The real attack was to take place three leagues below Strasbourg, opposite to Kilstett, which, in that dry season, was considered preferable to the place above Kehl, at which Moreau had passed the river in the preceding campaign.

“The difficulties experienced in bringing the boats from Strasbourg to Kilstett, on account of the extreme lowness of the water, were such that, at daylight on the 20th, a sufficient number was not collected. Moreau could therefore no longer hope to surprise the enemy; and nothing remained but either to postpone the enterprise, or to attempt it by open force. He determined on the latter, and made the attack with three corps of about 5,000 men each, the whole under the immediate command of General Duhesme.

“The troops were embarked near an angle of a dike, close to the river, a little below Kilstett, behind which there was a convenient space for assembling the troops in mass. The left division was directed to land opposite to the wood and village of Freystadt; the centre division opposite to Bischofsheim; and the third, or right division, on a gravel bank opposite to Diersheim. Difficulties in the navigation, and the fire of the enemy, disturbed these dispositions, so far that the three parties were forced to land on this bank; but the two small branches which separate it from the right bank of the river being then fordable, the French troops immediately pushed across, and drove out a party of the enemy from a building which had been strongly barricaded. Before the Austrians could bring up a sufficient force to attack this corps, the boats had time to return and take over fresh troops, when the French carried Diersheim; and, though vigorously and repeatedly attacked by the Austrians, they retained possession of that village. The

French continued to receive reinforcements of infantry by their boats; they got over some artillery and cavalry from Strasbourg, upon a flying bridge, which had been prepared in the morning, on the small branch of the Rhine, near the place where the troops embarked; and, by degrees, they extended into a semicircular position, with their centre at Diersheim, and their flanks upon the river. The Austrians attacked the village again and again; and, in the struggle for the possession of that important post, which was taken and retaken three times, an engagement of infantry perhaps the most bloody of the war, ensued; but the reinforcements sent across, by means of the boats and flying bridge, followed each other so quickly, that the French soon became greatly superior to the Austrians upon that point, and forced them at length to yield. The construction of the bridge of boats was commenced at about six o'clock in the morning; at eleven P.M. it was finished; and during the night a large force passed over, which, after a desperate struggle, repulsed a general attack which the Austrians made at daylight on the French position: this attack was made in the hope that their bridge was not finished, and that it might be possible to drive the troops that had already crossed, into the river.

"This enterprise was extremely sanguinary, and at one time very doubtful. If the Austrians had succeeded in carrying the village, Moreau's army would have been ruined for the campaign; and this operation is cited here in order to enforce the observation already made (Art. 147) as to the doubtful issue and desperate character of an attempt to effect the passage of a river by open force, upon a single point. Moreau did not intend to act thus; and there can be no doubt that, if his operations had not been combined with those of Hoche at Neuwied, he would have altered his plan of attack, and endeavoured to deceive the Austrians again, instead of attempting, by open force, what he originally intended to effect by stratagem; but these two Generals having received positive orders from the Directory to pass the Rhine on the same day, Moreau could not delay carrying his instructions into effect, without exposing himself to censure, and perhaps compromising his colleague."

We have already adverted to the special applicability of this work to service in India, where the crossing of rivers, from the very nature of the country, is an operation of such frequent occurrence. Our army in India possessed no bridge-equipment so late as 1845-6, when the Sikh invasion of the Sutlej frontiers, though long apprehended, found us without means of crossing the river, all the boats of the country having been seized by the enemy. The construction of bridges, indeed, as a military science, is but little known in India, though scientific officers have been forthcoming in emergencies to improvise some sort of bridge for the passage of troops. Sir Howard, therefore, has, we think, very wisely devoted no small portion of his book to a consideration of the peculiar characteristics of Indian service, in connexion with this important subject; and his critical examination of the remarkable passages embraced by Oriental warfare, from our earliest occupation of the Peninsula, is fraught with the most valuable lessons. But the operation is not always attended with so much difficulty in India as one might expect. The following are cases in point:—

"A usual method of crossing rivers in India is by *basket boats*. Wilks, in his account of Southern India (vol. ii. page 174), justly observes—This simple method of crossing wide and unfordable rivers is recommended to military practice, for the facility with which the materials may almost every-

where be obtained.' The framework, or basket, is constructed of split bumboos, and the covering formed of half-dressed hides. The method of constructing basket boats, as described in 'Moore's Narrative of the Operations of Little's Detachment,' page 122, is very simple. A number of pieces of split bamboo are laid on the ground, crossing each other near their centres, and fastened together with leather thongs. The ends of the bamboos are then raised to a sufficient height, fixed by stakes at due distances from each other, and then bound together by slips of bamboo, introduced, alternately, over and under the ribs, as they may be called, beginning from the bottom, and working upwards till the skeleton is completed. The ends of the ribs, above the intended height or depth of the basket, are then cut off, and the stakes removed: the frame is then turned over, and covered with hides sewed together by leather thongs. The dimensions usually given to these vessels are, fifteen feet in diameter, and three feet deep. A basket boat of this size is sufficient to carry thirty men with their equipment, or any field-gun, carriage, or tumbril, embarked singly. When bullocks or cavalry horses are to cross, they are tied by the heads to the baskets, by which they are conducted across the river, either by rowing or poling. In the campaign of 1800, under the Duke of Wellington, then Colonel Wellesley, this expedient was resorted to with great success. Some rivers in his front had become unfordable by heavy rains, but the difficulty was soon got over, by means of some basket boats which were constructed and carried by the pioneers of the army. 'It was surprising,' says the author's informant, 'what efficiency even this simple expedient gave to our enterprises, on a service, and under circumstances, which particularly required rapidity of movement.' And this campaign finished by the enemy being driven into a *cul-de-sac* between two rivers, which he had no means of crossing, and where he was completely destroyed, in consequence of Colonel Wellesley having been enabled to pass those rivers which crossed the line of his march.

"The chief defect of the basket boats, described as above, consists in their shape; but the mode of, and materials used in their construction, are particularly adapted to military service, as substitute expedients, under any such circumstances. A framing of split bamboo combines toughness and strength with lightness, in a great degree. A covering of hides is less liable to injury from sun-heat, or from strains, whether in transport or flotation, than planks, and much more easily repaired than these or metal. These qualities of the materials of which common basket boats are formed, are obviously such as may be applied to make any given form of vessel, retaining the advantages of convenience in portability, whether by hand or by beasts of burthen. Nothing more appears to be necessary to effect this than to work these materials into a boat-like shape."

Willingly would we make further extracts, but our limits, already exceeded, warn us to close. It is not easy to sum up, in a few words, the merits and character of such a book, or the endless variety of its contents. We trust, however, that we have said enough to commend it heartily to our readers, and to insure for this new and much improved edition a popularity even wider than was enjoyed by its precursors. The success of such a work interests not only the author, but the service, and the country, and we should neglect a duty if we omitted to recommend its immediate adoption as a class and prize book at our military seminaries, as well as a book of reference in all professional libraries. To the military engineer, it is, of course, indispensable, and we have already pointed out the fund of information it contains for the

civil engineer, and its eminent utility as a thoroughly practical book. These remarks apply even to the appendix, on which, undaunted by the proverbial fate of appendices, Sir Howard has bestowed infinite pains, rendering it one of the most valuable portions of the work. Thus we are furnished, among other things, with tables and rules illustrating the transverse strength of materials, the resistance of beams to compression—as in the case of struts, pillars, &c., rules for finding an equation to a curve assumed by a flexible string or chain when attached at its extremities to points in a horizontal line, and numerous abstruse calculations, which are of the highest value to professional men. Indeed, the book is complete in all its parts, and deserves, what it has already achieved, a world-wide and permanent reputation.

RUSSIAN MILITARY COLONIES, COMPARED WITH THE AUSTRIAN MILITARY FRONTIERS.

(Continued from page 77.)

Marshal Marmont has given the true reason of this difference when he says that, in the Russian colony there is abundance of fertile land, whilst in the frontier, the land is not only less extensive, but barren. That in the former it is greater economy to keep up cavalry instead of infantry, as the colonist has to keep both man and horse; and, finally, that the cordon service on the Austrian frontier, generally speaking, can only be performed by infantry, owing to the nature of the ground, consisting as it does of mountain, forest, &c.

Austria, however, could without difficulty form on the military frontier one or two regiments of cavalry, besides infantry—namely, in Slavonia and the Banat. The population is sufficiently numerous for this purpose, and there formerly existed, in this part of the frontier, detachments of cavalry and frontier hussars (*grenz-husaren*).

6. In the Russian colony, the possessor of the house and *plough* is looked upon as the real proprietor. At his decease, the property, on certain conditions laid down by law, goes from father to son. When a colonist is no longer capable of superintending his farm, he has the right of naming who he is desirous of succeeding him, and may select him in any class of the colony.

On the military frontier, it is quite another matter. According to the laws of 1754, the father, or chief of the family (*Hausvater*), was also looked upon as the principal feudatory or proprietor, and this system was likewise introduced in the new project of the military frontier fundamental law. But this project, having been submitted in 1802, to the consideration and judgment of the several frontier regiments, the border authorities unanimously opposed this idea, protesting that this manner of viewing it had never been put into practice, that the real householder was the entire domestic community (*Hauskommunion*), that each of its members considered himself as a co-proprietor, as real and legitimate as the head of the family himself, and that a bad impression would be produced upon the borderers, were the head of the family considered sole proprietor, especially as he

changed so frequently. These representations induced the government to decide, in the new fundamental laws of 1807, that all the members of a domestic community are co-proprietors of the house and grounds belonging to it.

7. In the new Russian colony, the peasant, to whom formerly belonged the rural establishment, remained, when formed into colonist, proprietor of the house and grounds. If, however, he neglect its cultivation, it is, first of all, placed in trust for him; if he does not improve, he is dispossessed of it, and incorporated in a squadron of troops, on service as a private soldier. On the military frontier, where the head of the family is not the proprietor, and where all the members of the community have equal rights, the head of the house and of the farm is chosen by election; but if he does not acquit himself properly, he is deposed, and has to submit himself to the new head of the house.

8. In Russia, each colonist receives a certain quantity of land; in the infantry colony, sixty deciatines, and in the cavalry colony ninety deciatines. This amount constitutes an establishment or *plough*. When a family was unable to procure the necessary cattle for an entire *plough*, it was united to another; hence, in Russia, they have demi-peasants, and quarter-peasants. In Austria, the land-holders' property is very unequally divided, and to each frontier-house is left whatever it has acquired, either at first, or may have subsequently.

9. In Russia, when a colonist increases his *personnel* property sufficiently to enable him to cultivate a second plough, a second lot of land, free of further charge, is given him.

On the borders, when a domestic community increases its *personnel*, and that a want of more land is begun to be felt, the government willingly assist it, assigning to it any vacant land it may have to give away; but by a law of 1809, this event was foreseen and settled, so that the *Grenzer* could provide for such emergencies amongst themselves, by transactions between house and house. It was decided that the land belonging to each house should be divided into two distinct parts; the necessary land (*amscsessigkeit*), and the surplus (*Neberland*). On the borders, there exists three-quarters, halves, and quarters of *Ansässigkeit*; and the re-partition was effected in such a manner that each house had, besides its necessary ground, some acres of surplus. The land constituting the former, forming, to a certain degree, the base of the domestic community, is, generally speaking, inalienable, in order that each family may always preserve the ground necessary for the support of its household and the soldier. The surplus, on the contrary, may be alienated either entirely or in part. It was thereby intended that the colonists of the borders might be enabled to dispose of superfluous ground, wheresoever a house had not sufficient household to cultivate the whole property, or to supply, in time of distress, any particular wants, by the sale of a portion of the property. In this manner the inhabitants of the military frontier of Austria have over the Russian colonist the advantage of a certain liberty in territorial transactions, by means of which they can balance their wants in accordance with the extent of their land.

10. In Russia, cultivated land alone is assigned to the colonist as

private property. Pasture land of all kind is considered as a common, whether for the purpose of hay-making, or feeding cattle; in the former case it is mowed in equal proportion by soldiers and by colonists, by order of the local government; each colonist and the treasury receiving a certain determined portion of the produce.

On the military frontier, the pasture land, as well as the tilled land, is the private property of the colonist. Each house possesses its hay-fields, with the same exclusive right that it does its corn. The one as well as the other are thus borne on the registers, and worked by the community at its will and pleasure. Each small district has, however, extensive commons.

11. The steppes, where the greater part of the military colonies are established, not possessing any forests for fuel, are obliged to have recourse to the reeds which grow along the water-courses and in the marshes, and other combustible matter. Wood is a luxury there. However, the Russian government keeps up the forests of Ukraine as a fuel-reserve for these colonies, and gives them wood gratuitously for constructing houses or furniture.

On the military frontier there are everywhere forests in abundance; it is true that they belong to the treasury; but the latter gives each year to the inhabitants wood sufficient for construction or fuel.

12. In Russia the military colonist pays no tax.

In the military frontier there exists, on the contrary, a land tax, and others upon patents for commerce or trade. These latter can scarcely be established in the Russian colony, because no one gives himself up specially to commerce, or any trade; there being only a few colonists who, to their principal occupation of agriculturist, add the trades of mason, carpenter, smith, shoemaker, bootmaker, &c. On the frontiers, where there are a good number of tradesmen and artisans, who do not furnish a soldier, it is but fair that they should pay a certain tax to government in compensation for the protection afforded them. Formerly the land tax did not exist, the *Grenzer* being exempt from every charge owing to the military service they were bound to furnish. But there were many houses which, for want of personnel, were unable to furnish a soldier; for these it was decided that they should give another kind of assistance, either in labour or produce; this was termed the system of subsidy (*beihülfs-system*). It was, however, very difficult to determine the nature and quantity of the assistance due by certain domestic communities, and every day fresh difficulties arose. To put an end to this, a moderate land tax was levied on every house, without distinction, the produce of which is employed in giving an annual subsidy of twelve florins to each house keeping a soldier, so as to lighten the expence he may be to them. This border land tax is therefore not a contribution to the state, but simply a method of making the *Grenzer* military service more equal.

13. The Russian colonies are obliged to keep up roads, bridges, churches, schools, and other crown buildings, by gratuitous service. They, besides, must give up to the state two days' labour a week. The crown having reserved to itself half the land, it is to cultivate them that the colonies are employed these *robot* days. It is true that amongst the Russian colonies, temporary companies of workmen and

detachments of cattle (*konrorabotschije komandy*), commanded by officers, and composed of a certain number of semi-invalids and horses, are chiefly employed in the carriage of timber. In the colonies of the Ukraine and New Russia, there exists a baggage train, drawn by oxen (*prodwiznije wolowje parki*), also commanded by officers, and used for the heaviest timber draught. But these means, furnished by the treasury, were far from sufficing for government constructions and labour, so that colonists have to give up their days of *robot*.

On the frontier, the keeping up of public buildings and the neighbouring roads falls likewise on the *Grenzer*. They, besides, owe to the treasury for every *joch* (one *joch*, about six thousand square yards) of land, one day of manual labour, and half a day's use of a waggon. But this work is intended to keep up the roads in repair, or public servants' dwellings, and not to benefit the emperor personally.

14. In the Russian colony, the soldier receives his clothing and pay from the treasury; the remainder of his keep, and that of his horse, falls on the colonist upon whom he is billeted.

On the military frontier, the treasury gives neither clothing or pay to the soldier; the house to which he belongs is bound to maintain him in every respect as a soldier, and, further, provide him with rations when on service; for which obligation it receives from the state the 12 florins subsidy of which we spoke above. When the *Grenzer* is called upon to serve beyond his regimental district, he is clothed and paid by the state, in the same manner as the line.

15. In the Russian colony, the number of houses of which the village consists, is regulated according to the strength of the squadron or company stationed there, each house having to receive one soldier. Each village, therefore, has just the number of houses sufficient to lodge a squadron or company, or its component parts.

On the military frontier, many houses do not furnish a soldier, whilst others maintain two or three; the number of houses in a village is, therefore, altogether independent.

16. In Russia, there is, near each regimental staff, a spacious hospital, well constructed, and abundantly provided with every necessary; in which not only the men, but also their wives and children, are cared for. On the frontier, it is but lately that any hospitals have been formed at the several head-quarters, and where hardly any but contagious diseases are treated; for the borderer has a dread of being kept away from his home.

17. In the military colonies, there are reserve granaries for each regimental district, where the colonist is bound to keep a certain amount of grain and forage, which amount is determined by the local government. In return for this, these magazines furnish him, every time he may want it, with the necessary grain for sowing or subsistence, on the sole condition of replacing the amount at the next harvest. It is also from these magazines that the cantonists, the non-commissioned officers, the bands, the government workmen, the invalids, the widows and orphans, are provisioned. As to the forage magazines, they are intended to provide for the officers' chargers, government studs, &c.

Since the beginning of the present century, the military frontier possesses also common magazines, in the proportion of *two melsen* (30

bushels) per head, and by which the people are provided in years of famine, on the condition of returning it afterwards. The sole difference is, that the Russian magazines are far better provisioned than they can be in Austria; especially on the northern borders, where the land is less productive.

18. The Russian colonies have also a lending bank, which was raised by assigning, for this purpose, escheats, the produce of spirit distilleries, of fines, and some arrears of pay. This bank has, it is said, attained a large cypher; it affords to the colonists loans without interest for as high sums as 500 roubles; but, exceeding that, the usual interest is charged.

In the military frontier, there is no particular fund destined to this purpose; but in case of necessity, the Grenzer receives the necessary amount, either from the revenues of the Border, or on a general fund formed by the union of several private ones, and which has been lent to the State in various ways. The commandants of regiments are authorised to advance, without any interest, moderate sums to a Grenzer, for the purchase of agricultural implements or cattle.

19. In the Russian colonies, the political and financial administration is completely separate from the military authority of the regiment. The colonel commanding the regiment, the field-officers, the chiefs of squadrons, and captains of companies, have only to do with the military duties, the recruiting, and instruction. The men in the ranks, only, are under their jurisdiction.

The political and financial administration of each regimental district is entrusted to a local government entirely distinct (*okruzhnyi komitet*), presided over by a colonel or lieutenant-colonel, as chief of the district, and altogether independent of the military authority of the regiment. This council consists, besides the president, of the priest of the district, of the three chiefs of cantons (captains), and two other officers. These two latter are constantly present near the comity, and are changed every year; one of them is the paymaster of the district. The districts of Little Russia and of New Russia are subject, four by four, in the same manner as the five districts and the two small portions of the governments of Kiew and Podolia, to the administrative authority of a general officer or colonel, endowed with the powers of General of Division, and entrusted, at the same time, with the control of the treasury of the district. The two administrations, military and colonial, are only concentrated with the commandant of the corps or the chief of his staff; and it is by his decision that all angry discussions between the two branches are put an end to.

The entire regiment—or rather, the district (*okrug*)—is subdivided, as to its administration, into three *large squadrons* (*wolosti*, or administrative counties), each of which contains two or three field squadrons. Each large squadron (*wolosti*) has a captain for head of the county, (*wolostnyi-natschalnik*), assisted by a lieutenant, two second lieutenants, and several non-commissioned officers, who are not under the orders of the commandant of the regiment, but under the administrative council of the district.

These administrative authorities, under whom are all the civilian colonists, rule the police, look after the construction of the roads and public

buildings, their maintenance, the farming of the lands, the harvests, and the supplies of grain. To the colonists they give passports for certain fixed periods; they order what wood should be cut down, and how divided. On the Austrian frontiers, an organization very analogous was carried out, between 1787 and 1800; the civil or county administration being separated from the military. This county administration was directed by the lieutenant-colonel of the regiment, and by clerks under his orders, entirely independent of the colonel commanding the regiment. The twelve effective companies of the regiment were divided into four county districts, commanded by two captains, two second captains, two lieutenants, two second lieutenants, and four ensigns. The most essential difference between this county administration of the frontiers and that of the Russian colonies is, that in Austria the county officers (*Ökonomisch-Offiziere*) had the same rights of promotion as those of the regiment itself,—a system which does not exist in Russia; besides, the two branches were already united in the commandantship of the brigade, whilst, in Russia, it goes up as far as the commandant of the corps.

However, after an experience of thirteen years, the government had to go back to the old system of uniting both the civil and military authority in the hands of colonels of regiments, and officers commanding companies, on account of the daily contests which arose between the two administrations. A few officers were therefore simply attached for carrying out the civil functions. In a regiment of the line, composed of men fed and equipped at the expense of the state, separated from their families, and lodging in a barrack, it is easy to separate the watch kept over the soldier from that exercised over his fellow-citizen. But in a frontier regiment, where he lives under the same roof as those who keep and equip him, and where he assists in the domestic as well as agricultural labour, it is scarcely possible to separate the two powers without introducing under one roof, and in one family, two separate authorities, which are often at variance. On the Austrian frontier, such serious disturbances arose from it, that the county system is ever mentioned with a kind of horror. Perhaps, in Russia, with an iron discipline, it is easier to maintain order and concord in the counties.

20. In the squadron districts of the Russian colonies, there exist, besides the authorities already mentioned, special committees (*wolostnyje komitet*) composed of three heads of houses (*passelianin chásiojin*), one of which, at least, should have the rank of under-officer. These committees decide such economic questions of a secondary nature as may arise between the householders and the soldiers billeted on them, legacies, inheritance, &c. Renewed every year by vote, these committees must be approved of by the commandant of the district. In the frontiers there are no such permanent committees; but in certain cases the advice of the most experienced heads of houses is asked, and differences are often adjusted within the companies themselves.

21. For the purpose of administering civil justice, there is in each county of the Russian colonies, a comity, consisting of the commandant of the squadron, as president; of a lieutenant, a quartermaster, the priest, and three commissaries, chosen by the head of the county, and approved of by the chief of the district, out of a list of six candidates

proposed by the colonists. The three others remain as supernumeraries, in case of any of the three selected being taken sick or prevented in any way from attending. The commissaries, previous to entering on their functions, swear at the head of the squadron to fulfil their duties conscientiously. This committee assembles at least once a week, to register wills, examine and decide small differences which may have arisen between parties; endeavouring, first of all, to produce a reconciliation, and giving twenty-four hours for reflection. The president has a double vote in all decisions. When all the judges are unanimous, the sentence is immediately carried out; in a contrary case, the judgment is first of all submitted to the tribunal of the regiment, before which the several parties can in all cases appeal. This regimental tribunal consists of the commandant of the district, as president; of four captains, of two subaltern officers, of the regimental chaplain, and an auditor. The decisions are likewise taken by majorities of voices. Each decision is published in each village of the regimental district, together with a *résumé* of the facts of the case,—a measure intended to prevent abuses or partiality. On the military frontier, all quarrels of this nature are judged by a court consisting of the captain of the company, as president, and assisted by the subaltern officers, non-commissioned officers, and the elders of the district. Appeals can be made to the commandant of the regiment.

22. In the Russian colonies, officers are prohibited from employing colonists to labour for them, even if paying them. This prohibition, which, under Paul I., was punishable by degradation and confiscation of property, was intended to correct abuses which such employment of colonists might occasion. In the military frontier, officers are likewise forbidden, under severe penalties, from employing any of the *Grenzer*.

23. The government regulations relative to the Russian colonies have been collected in the regulations published 1st December, 1826, and occupying no less than 14 volumes. Drawn up with extreme care, they determine the rights and duties of the heads of families, the education and instruction of children, the system of testation, of successions, of pensioning invalids, savings banks, grain depots, the manner of cultivating the lands, regulations respecting forests, &c. In fact, it is a universal colonial code.

The new fundamental laws for the Austrian military frontier (*grenzgrundgesetze*), promulgated in 1807, determine only the rights and general duties of the *Grenzer*, their legal and political position; contain no administrative regulations, and hardly take up 14 pages. But even then it has the superiority over the Russian regulations, that what there is, is short and concise. What peasant can study 14 volumes of laws and regulations? Yet we, with our ten times 14 volumes, should perhaps not say too much on that score.

24. The military frontiers, Transylvania excepted, form a continuous, though narrow, territory along the Turkish frontier, and extending throughout Croatia, Slavonia, and the Banat. The Austrian government has made every sacrifice to obtain this result, by buying or obtaining through exchange any private properties which may have existed in their territories. The Russian colonies do not possess this homogeneity; for, though established in a tolerably uniform direction, and forming a

kind of zone, yet they consist of scattered districts, frequently intersected by non-colonized ones.

Having, in the preceding paragraphs, compared the analogies and the differences which exist between the Russian colonies and Austrian frontiers, we will now enter upon general considerations suggested by the Russian colonies; their success; the advantages which they may present to the State, either in a military, commercial, political, and financial point of view—subjects in which we can have no better guide than the Baron de Pidoll, from his long experience with the affairs of the military frontiers.

GENERAL CONSIDERATIONS ON THE RUSSIAN MILITARY COLONIES.

OF THE SUCCESS OF THESE COLONIES.

There can be no doubt that the Russian government, assisted by most experienced general officers, has spared no pains to insure their success. General Count de Witt deserves especial credit for the sagacity, the prudence, and the solicitude, he displayed in the organisation of the cavalry colonies entrusted to him, and for the energy and perseverance which he showed in the execution of this vast enterprise.

The officers are reasonably well off; their pay is increased by half, and they have good officers' quarters. At the head-quarters of each regiment there exists an excellent coffee-house, the keeper of which receives annually 1,500 roubles from government. Provisions are ample and cheap, and a good beer termed *kras*. A subaltern pays 15 roubles a month for dinner and supper; a captain about 20. In the coffee-house, there are lodgings for officers who travel, for which a general pays 3 roubles a day, for lodging and board; and other officers, 2 roubles and 50 copeks. In case of sickness, officers are well taken care of in the hospitals, abundantly provided with everything, and with private rooms.

The soldier is no less well off. He gets the same pay and clothing from government as in the line, and the colonist with whom he lodges gives him his provisions. He is therefore better off than the soldier who is not colonised, as he gets his food free. He also serves but twenty years, the last five of which is unlimited leave; for these advantages, he has to assist the colonist in his agricultural and domestic labour. If he falls ill, the hospital receives him and takes care of him; if he becomes infirm he is pensioned and provided for with some colonist. These colonists themselves, when the new system was established, received a large grant of land; government also gave them better dwellings, symmetrically constructed, and forming, in each village, a long, broad street, with one or two rows of houses.

The furniture and cattle was also partly furnished by the state, but on the sole condition that the possessor would give it over in the same state to his successor. The furniture, given by the state, consists of a wooden bedstead, a bench, consisting of two boxes with locks and keys, and which can also be used as a bedstead, two benches with backs, a table with a drawer, a dresser, a small cart with four wheels, and a horse; a plough with two wheels, two scythes, two bill-hooks, two pick-axes, and one hammer.

In cases of sickness, the colonists, their wives, and their children, are received into hospitals established at the head-quarters of the regiment, containing one hundred and fifty to two hundred beds, and organized with perfect care.

Whenever the harvest is a bad one, the colonist receives a certain amount of grain from the reserve magazines, on the sole condition of giving back a similar quantity whenever an abundant harvest will allow him to do so. If any accident, such as disease amongst his cattle, reduces him to poverty, he can borrow from the government loan bank as much as 500 roubles without any interest.

The want of water being frequently felt in the steppes, government has endeavoured to remedy this evil, in many localities, by the construction of large water tanks. The houses being chiefly of wood, the greatest precautions are taken against fire. Every week each chimney is swept, and each stove examined. In each village is erected a watch tower, where a sentry is stationed day and night to look out for fires; at the foot of this tower, is usually a little chapel with images of the saints of the squadron; beside the tower is the guard room, sheds for the fire engines, and stabling for ten horses, which are kept constantly harnessed. These horses are relieved every twenty-four hours, as well as the fire watch guard, which consists of ten soldiers and ten colonists. As soon as the watchman perceives a fire, he sounds the tocsin, which is repeated by all the neighbouring villages. At this signal, thousands of men, provided with every kind of necessary implements for extinguishing fires, a number of fire engines, ladders, &c., arrive in a few moments on the spot. When at the Camp of Wosnesensk, in 1837, the Emperor caused a house to be set on fire, the promptitude with which it was extinguished was the surprise of the numerous foreign officers present.

These colonies possess a peculiar implement for preventing fires extending; this is a screen of strong sail-cloth, twenty-four feet in length and eighteen in height, which, after being thoroughly soaked, is raised between the house on fire and its neighbour; this sail kept constantly wet by a fire engine, preserves, it is said, the house thus covered, not only from the heat, but even from flying embers of straw or wood. Might not such an invention be applied with advantage to our numerous colonial cities of wood?

If the material interests of the colonies have been generously provided for, the instruction of youth has not been less so. Each village possesses a school, where the priest and his assistants instruct the children in reading, writing, arithmetic, and religion. The cantonists receive, besides, at the head-quarter schools of their regiments, a much more extended instruction, including field and garrison service, the Russian language, arithmetic, the elements of geometry, drawing, singing, and gun drill. In all these subjects, the children appear to answer, in a clear and intelligent manner, all the questions that are asked on these subjects. Those cantonists assembled at the camp of Wosnesensk, surprised every one present. Commanded by children drawn from amongst themselves, they executed the several manœuvres ordered them in a most exemplary manner. At fourteen years of age, the cantonists are enrolled, either in the cantonist squadron, consisting of 240 men each, and of which there are two per-colonised

regiments, or in the cantonist batteries annexed to each colonised brigade of artillery. In these corps, they are drilled till the age of eighteen or twenty for the branch of the service which they subsequently enter. The squadron and cantonist batteries have a nucleus of officers, non-commissioned officers, and pensioners for this service; they are placed under the command of the commanding officer of the regiment or the brigade. There is also a lieutenant-general, inspector of all cantonist squadrons.

When the colonies were first created, the Russian government was extremely liberal with respect to them. Canals were dug out; marshes drained; forest lands cleared;—preliminary operations absolutely indispensable, especially along the banks of the Wolkow; roads also were constructed, and bridges erected. Buildings were also by no means a small item, the head quarters of each regiment possessing the following public buildings:—1, a church; 2, a presbytery, with school attached; 3, in most districts, a lodge for the sovereign; 4, an exercise shed; 5, a covered riding-school; 6, a barrack, with stables for a complete squadron—each squadron of the regiment taking its turn of head-quarters, so as taking up a perfect uniformity of drills; 7, a spacious hospital, perfectly well-organised, and holding from one hundred-and-fifty to two hundred beds; 8, a convalescence house; 9, three field-officers' houses, and, if it is a head-quarter of a brigade or division, a house for each general; 10, a guard-room with watch tower; 11, two married officers' quarters; 12, unmarried officers' quarters; 13, a coffee-house, with lodgings for travellers; 14, a treasury; 15, a house for medical officers; 16, a pharmacy, with a laboratory; 17, a magazine for a reserve of grain; 18, a barrack for workmen; 19, a prison; 20, stabling for officers, and for the crown cattle, consisting of two hundred couple of oxen; 21, a stud stable; 22, large magazines for reserves of provisions; hay and straw are kept in the open. Such villages as are occupied by half a squadron or an entire one, have usually in their centre, a semi-circular alarm post, upon which communal buildings are erected. These are occupied by the officers and non-commissioned officers of the squadron; civil officers and clerks; a church, a presbytery, a school, a stable for the horses of all the soldiers employed in the village. The churches are exceedingly well kept up. Besides these public buildings, the government pulled down nearly all the peasants' houses, and erected nine comfortable ones, in symmetrical order, at the public expense.

Although they were chiefly built by soldiers who received only 10 copeks a day in addition to their pay, yet the expenses were enormous. Occasionally one meets some exceedingly fine building. The exercise-house of the regiment "King of Prussia," is 150 yards in length, 35 in width, and about 10 in height. The paintings of a single church, executed by the Petersburg Academy of Fine Arts, cost nearly 40,000 roubles.

The colonial population is said to increase in a very fair proportion, as well as the number of cattle, and the general comfort. Every colonised soldier being allowed to marry, and the government encouraging the marriages, that alone suffices to increase the population. There is, however, no certain data which we can go upon respecting

these matters; documents existing but about a few particular districts; for instance, the colonies in the government of Kherson had, in 1817, a male population of 65,000 souls; in 1826 it had increased to 92,207 souls. Ten years later it was 113,426. The increase was therefore about 2 per cent. per annum, whilst in the remainder of the empire the average is about 1. These same colonies possessed, when created, 96,692 head of horn cattle; ten years later 220,000. Sheep had also increased from 110,000 to 204,503. Grain, which had been sown to an amount of 98,252 *tchetvert* (1 *tchetvert*=50 bushels) had increased to 218,312 *tchetvert*. These data correspond pretty nearly to those which Marshal Marmont has given in the account of his travels (p. 194). In 1837, when the five districts and two patches of the government of Kiew and Poddia were colonised with the fourth division of light cavalry and two batteries of horse artillery, the male population of these districts rose to 76,777 souls.* According to the most recent reports, the population does not appear, generally speaking, to increase in a considerable proportion. It is true that every traveller who has of late years gone through the Russian colonies, speaks well of them; yet too much confidence should not be given to their accounts, as their information is chiefly derived from such officers as are employed there. For instance, Marshal Marmont was received in the most officious manner by Russian generals who accompanied him everywhere. Besides, the greater part of the information we have obtained respecting the Russian military colonies is due to officers who visited the camp of Vosnesensk, or at some other time, when, the Emperor being present, everything was in the most brilliant condition. These few words "the emperor comes," throws the whole colony in a state of turmoil. The roads and bridges are repaired, trees cut in the forest line the road, milestones and sign-posts are re-erected, houses are whitewashed, &c. When Baron Pidoll in 1802 and 1803, visited for the first time the military frontiers, he found those in the Banat lined with hedges. The matter appearing to him rather suspicious, he closely inspected them, and found them to consist of branches cut from the neighbouring forest and merely planted there for a temporary effect. It is also said, that when the Emperor Alexander visited the colonies, even the children and cattle from the neighbouring villages were brought the those along the line of road, so as to impress him with a favourable idea of the colonies. Yet, in spite of all these rumours, there is not the slightest doubt that this gigantic enterprise has succeeded in a most wonderful manner, and that they are in the very best order.

OF THE ADVANTAGES ARISING FROM THE COLONIES.

As these colonies have now taken a deep root in Russia, it may be as well to inquire what advantages that State may derive from them, either in a military, financial, or political point of view.

Military advantages.—The Russian forces, formerly scattered on an enormous space, could only reach a desired point after months of delay; whilst at present, owing to this colonization, they are concentrated in a

* See "Description de l'empire russe au point de vue historique, géographique, et statistique," par Puchkarow et Gédéonow.—Petersburg, 1844.

single country, sufficiently near the frontiers of the south-west of the empire, where in case of European war they would be chiefly required. Provided with every necessary equipment, they can march within a few days, leaving with the squadrons of reserve their sick and invalids, taking in exchange healthy and thoroughly-drilled soldiers. These reserve squadrons stationed at the head-quarters of each regiment, commanded by veteran officers and non-commissioned officers, and possessing every necessary material, can always keep up the regiments in the field with thoroughly-instructed recruits. If, therefore, these colonies go on extending, they may increase some day to an extent alarming for the safety of Europe. Let us remember that out of a Russian force of 800,000 men, total strength of the Russian army, there are always from 250 to 300,000 men concentrated near the frontiers, and ready to march at a moment's notice.

Financial advantages.—In this point of view they do not appear to have succeeded so well. The whole of the troops and civil employés connected with them are paid by the government. It also furnishes the clothing and military equipments. The only saving, therefore, is the rationing of man and horse, which in Russia is not very great; even this economy is not an entire one, as the State is burdened with that of the non-commissioned officers, drummers, and bandsmen.

The calculation in Prussia, for the lodging, rationing, and arming of cavalry regiments of the line is a total of 45,000 roubles; for a colonised regiment, 190,000 roubles; where we might conclude a saving of 250,000 roubles. But, by taking into account the expenses of a greater number of officers, non-commissioned officers, and civil employés, required in the colonised regiments, the difference can scarcely be calculated at more than 120,000 roubles. Against this sum must be taken the capitation-tax of 10 roubles, formerly paid by the peasant colonist, when they were ranked as crown peasants, which, taking the male population, per colonised regiment, at ten or twelve thousand, would produce some 100,000 to 120,000 roubles. This actual saving to government is therefore about nil. We must also take into account the enormous expense occasioned by the first creation of these colonies. That of the regiment "Emperor of Austria" is alone said to have cost 5,000,000 roubles.

The Duke of Ragusa valued very highly the advantages derived by the State from the colonial studs. "They possess," says the Marshal, "the means of mounting their cavalry without any expense, and the horses being rationed free, the government obtain great pecuniary advantage." But then studs cannot be reckoned in connection with the colonies, as they might have existed just as well without them. They besides furnish horses to regiments of the line.

Great value is also attached to the great reserve grain-magazines of the crown, from a cultivation carried out by 400 head of crown cattle and so many forced-labour days of the colonist peasants. These magazines are truly very considerable. In the last war against Turkey, the colonies, it is said, furnished all the wheat required by the Russian army of the Lower Danube. It is certain that during the first campaign, they afforded 80,000 *tchetvert* of corn, and about as much the following year. In the bad harvest years of 1831 to 1833, the colonies

not only did not suffer from the famine, but even assisted other parts of Russia. In 1833, they furnished the fleet sent to Constantinople with 38,000 *tchetvert* of corn, and 31,000 of wheat. It is therefore clear, that with respect to their granaries these colonies are decidedly prosperous. But this advantage might have been obtained far better without colonization of troops; and the peasantry, unimpeded by the parades and other interferences occasioned by the regiments, could, with the assistance of the crown cattle and the ten days of labour, have raised perhaps more grain. We thus find that, even in a financial point of view, these military colonies afford the government no assistance.

Political advantages.—When permanent armies were first of all introduced into Europe, military service was usually for a lifetime. This arrangement was preferred because such a long period of service enabled the man-at-arms to become perfectly instructed in his work. But in course of time it was admitted that it was unjust to force 200,000 and 300,000 men to serve as soldiers as long as they preserved their health, whilst millions of their fellow-citizens of the same rank in life, had the liberty to select a profession more in harmony with their situations and tastes. In all civilized states of Europe, therefore, an agreement was made, by virtue of which, a man entered the service but for a fixed period at the end of which he might leave. This custom was soon beneficially felt. In Austria the enlistment was for fourteen years, but it was perceived that even this term was too long, and that it did not require so much time to make a soldier. It was therefore reduced to eight years. In Russia, this term is still twenty-five years for the army in general; twenty years for the guard, and twenty for colonised towns. Such as enlist from the twenty western governments, Poland excepted (Petersburg, Novgorod, Pskov, Livonia, Esthonia, Courland, Witebsk, Mohilev, Minsk, Kowno, Vilna, Grodno, Volhynia, Podolia, Kiew, Tchernigov, Poltava, Iékatérinoslav, Kherson, and the Tauride) as well as the colonised regiments, are sent on unlimited furlough after fifteen years' service, being held only, during the first five years of their furlough, which is of ten, seven, or five years, to assemble for one month at the annual manœuvres. The men belonging to the more distant governments only obtain their unlimited furlough after twenty years' service. This is but another proof of how earnestly the Russian government watches the West. For the men from the Western governments, though on furlough, are at hand in case of danger from Europe; whilst those who come from a distance are kept longer in the service, on account of the difficulty there would be in bringing them from their homes to the western frontiers.

In the Russian military colonies, the population is numerically too weak to keep up a colonised regiment to its proper complement. There are to each regiment about 10,000 or 12,000 male inhabitants. When the fourth division of light cavalry was colonised in the government of Kiew and Podolia, the male population was reckoned at 15,000 to 16,000 per regiment. On the Austrian military frontier, the population is double and quadruple. It is true that the effective of a Russian colonised regiment is not so great as one of the Austrian frontier. The former, of eight squadrons, have but 1,600 men of which 1,300 are soldiers; the first colonised regiments of six squadrons have barely 1,000 men.

An Austrian regiment of the frontiers has two battalions of twelve companies, amounting to about 2,500 men.

On the Austrian frontier, in each house one man is levied out of every three able-bodied, two men upon five; an arrangement which always leaves plenty of labourers even when the soldier has to take the field. In Russia, they are forced to take every male child of either the soldier or colonist who is capable of bearing arms. It would have been far more beneficial to have doubled these districts. For even now they are sometimes forced to recruit from the neighbouring governments, a serious inconvenience, as the domestic hearth is constantly invaded by the introduction of a stranger who has to be received as one of the family.

The primary purpose was to colonise in this manner the whole army, forming a military zone extending from the Baltic to the Black Sea, across the whole of Russia, and where an army could be ready to march at any moment in any direction. It appears from the constant activity with which this work has been carried on, that this colonial idea is still entertained. But they can be effected but in crown domains, as all other peasants are the serfs of the nobility, from whom they would first of all have to be bought. In 1816, the peasants of the crown formed a population of 6,564,173 individuals, which in 1822, had increased by two millions. At the present day, the total population belonging to the crown is reckoned at 22,000,000.

The population of the Russian empire, in Russia, was reckoned in 1838, by Keppen, at 62,500,000 souls, taking into account the wild tribes of the Caucasus, many of which are yet unsubdued, and which amount to nearly 1,500,000. The same author reckons the annual increase to the population at from 600,000 to 700,000 souls. So that in 1852, we may reckon at some 67,000,000 the present entire population. If, therefore, the whole army were to be colonised on the crown peasants, it is evident that all this burden would be supported by one-third of the population. This is too flagrant a tax not to have been clearly perceived by the Russians themselves, yet, when we take into consideration the freedom granted to the serfs for this duty, the assistance afforded them by the crown, and the superstitious veneration with which they regard their Czar, there is no doubt that they will support it willingly. Nicolas is the great upholder of the divine right of kings; he looks upon Russia as his estate, and upon Russians as his property; this is the faith he was brought up in, and we cannot blame him for carrying it out. But he is also a conscientious ruler, and one who loves to see the balance of Europe kept up. But perhaps, one day, Russia may have her Charles XII. Some youthful prince may succeed to that throne, where numerous flatterers would be found to incite him to conquest and glory. As we have said before, not only are the troops splendidly concentrated, but means of rapid communications with the west springing up throughout the empire, who knows but what these Cossack hordes from the depths of their forests may not one day change the aspect of Europe?

NOTES BY THE YOUNGSTER OF THE MESS IN A
GUN-BRIG.

(Concluded from page 184.)

Young Green, an unsophisticated midshipman of seventeen, who bordered largely on the Lord Vrysopht *genus*, now interposed a question, "Redby, do you think your uncle could put my sextant in order?"

"Oh yes!" replied Redby, "and not before it requires it, I can assure you; let's look at it, Green."

The sextant was now handed down from the shelf overhead, Redby took it from its case, moved the index bar to the centre of the limb or arch, glanced obliquely at the index glass, and observed, "This will never do Green, the speculum, like yourself, has scarcely any reflecting power."

He next examined (or pretended to do so) the horizon glasses, and exclaimed, "These are neither perpendicular or parallel to the plane of the instrument, the line of collimation does not coincide with the radius, and it is not straighter than a dog's hind leg."

Green, whose nautical education had been considerably retarded by the circumstance of his having had to spend the chief part of his naval career in an enemy's prison, felt himself "taken aback" by the scientific description of the sextant's errors. He therefore assented to all Redby's remarks, and finally requested that the latter would get his uncle to look at it.

A quarter-master now made his appearance, and announced that Mr. Green was wanted to go on duty, the latter accordingly left the berth and did not return until late, having been sent to procure sand for the purpose of cleaning the decks, in conjunction with the "holy stones." These articles in the times of which I am writing were used by the crew in a kneeling position whilst they polished the deck, hence the name of "Bibles" were bestowed on them. The holy stones of the present day have had a finishing touch from the "Schoolmaster;" they are as neat as a Bath brick, and fitted into iron frames having long handles, thus saving poor Jack's knees, and in all probability the Doctor much trouble. I believe the merit of having effected such a salutary regulation is due to a distinguished medical officer of the naval service; but I am "yawing" from my course.

A telescope having been added to the watch and sextant, these were considered fully adequate to raise a supply of the blunt requisite for the purchase of the tickets for the Theatre.

And now arose the question, "Who is to deposit these articles?" I presume it is scarcely necessary to inform the readers, that in the metaphorical discussion of "Ways and Means" just ended, mine uncle of golden-ball notoriety was the respectable relation Redby alluded to, although young Green did not at that time so understand it.

On the question being repeated—"Who's to deposit these articles?" Redby exclaimed "Where is the youngster of the mess?"

"Here you young squeaker," said he, as he sat me on the table, and

left my ears tingling from the effects of his rough handling—"don't you know the articles of war inform you, sir, that it is your duty to obey all orders given to you by your superior officer, therefore, by the authority vested in us, we hereby order you to possess yourself of the articles now lying on the table, viz., the watch, sextant, and telescope; and as soon as it is dark you will proceed without delay to a house where hangs three golden balls, and having deposited them therein, you will receive from the functionary of the establishment as much cash as he may be willing to give you, and in reference to certain tickets which he will hand over, you are to be most particular that they are made out in the name of 'Checks, the marine,' and for so doing this shall be your warrant;" so saying, he gave me such a box on the face, that without the aid of further hydraulic power, it raised a quantity of water, which discharged itself in copious showers from my visionary orbs. I knew it was in vain to remonstrate or resist; those were not the days in which youngsters were permitted to argue the point with the "Oldsters;" I therefore made the best of it, wiped my eyes, was consoled with a kind word from "Deepfield," who was of a mild disposition, and as soon as it was dark, I was landed at "Mutton Cove Quay," from whence I proceeded to put into execution the orders I had so peremptorily received from Redby.

No one understood the locale of Plymouth dock, as it was then called, better than myself; so with the watch and telescope in my pocket, and the sextant under my arm, I trudged off to one of the numerous streets where the golden sign was in the ascendant, selected a respectable office with a side entrance, watched a favourable opportunity, when it was free from other individuals in similar adversity, and sailing under false colours—that is disguised by an old brown surtout and an oil-cloth covered hat—I entered with a countenance very similar to that of a patient in the worst stage of scarlet fever, deposited my trust on the shop counter, and after some trifling negotiation with the individual on duty, I received from "Nuncly" the sum of seven pounds and some odd shillings, accompanied by a duplicate made out in the name of Checks; with these I repaired on board, and was greeted by my messmates with three cheers, the noise whereof brought out the gun-room steward to deliver a message from the first lieutenant, desiring the young gentlemen to desist from making such a row. Thus, it is shown, how my messmates were enabled to redeem their *promise* given to the manager of the theatre; and to their credit be it recorded, by "Waiting a little longer for the good time coming," they also contrived to redeem the *pledge* tendered to the accommodating *Mr. Balls*."

As to Green, he joined in the laugh against himself when Redby's "respectable uncle" became more intimately known to him; was delighted to partake of the benefits arising from the temporary supply of cash; and in due time he again was in possession of the sextant, which, if not in better adjustment than before, was but little the worse on account of having been on a visit to many *limbs* of the same family.

It is possible that some of the "hot-rolls-and-milk-every-morning-sailors" of the present day will turn up their eyes at the very idea of their brother officers resorting to the shop of "my uncle" to get relieved

in their necessities, and I must so far agree with them as to lament that a course of extravagance or dissipation should have placed my messmates in so painful a position, but as to the act itself of borrowing a few pounds upon undeniable security, I never could attach any disgrace to it.

Reader! did you ever test the friendship of your acquaintance by asking them to lend you five or ten pounds *when you really needed the amount?*

If they have, under such circumstances, responded to your request, you may fairly class them as friends; if, on the contrary, you received the cold denial, accompanied by shuffling excuses and regrets—and that, too, from the very men who, by a system of sponging, had largely contributed to place you under a crowd of pecuniary difficulties—is it not preferable, I ask, that you should have spared yourself the mortification of asking to be denied, by the more independent mode of appealing to a quarter where the lender becomes the obliged party, inasmuch as the borrower pays him liberally for the use of part of his capital.

The possessor of houses, lands, ships, &c., often requires a few thousand pounds; he goes to a man who has that sum to lend.

“What is your security for the loan?”

“An estate, a house, or a ship,” (as the case may be) is the reply.

“Very well,” rejoins the capitalist, “let me be furnished with the legally drawn up documents, and here is the money; you will pay me interest for the loan, there will then be no obligation, ‘the yards will be thus squared’ between us.”

Now, the owner of a watch, ring, or other small article is in want of some cash, *he* also applies to a man who is willing to lend the sum required. A watch is in *this case* tendered as security for the money, and when the sum lent is repaid, with usury, the article is returned to the borrower. The only difference between the two cases given here is in the term generally accepted to designate the transactions, but by a reference to Walker’s dictionary, I find that “mortgaging” means “pledging,” and, further, that “pledging” signifies “pawning.”

It is not my intention to deny that society puts a very different construction upon the two acts, but it is so much of a distinction without a difference that one cannot help thinking of those very refined people, who are for ever calling things by other than their proper names, and who may, in respect thereto, be assimilated to the grave-digger, who expects to be called a *banker*; the dancing master who puts himself down as a *hop and dapper merchant*; and the chimney-sweeper who writes on his card *sootologist*. Other instances of this species of sailing under false colours could be adduced; but I fear my *nautical* readers are already exclaiming “confound it, the chap is yawing out of his course, after the fashion of a deep-loaded collier, or a Dutch Yankee;” well then, “starboard,” “steady so,” and I am on the right track again.

The evening had now arrived, when the performances at the theatre were to come off, under our distinguished patronage; contrary to my expectation, I was permitted to attend. This happened in consequence of Green’s leave having been stopped by the first lieutenant; he therefore volunteered to keep the watch, with an understanding that I was

to return early and relieve him, that is, I was not to wait until the after-piece was finished. "Laugh and grow fat," says the proverb; if the former really be productive of the latter qualification, how comes it that my obesity is not equal to any alderman of the metropolis, seeing that at the theatre, on the night in question, the appearance on the boards of the very eccentric Mr. John Vee had kept man, woman, and child, then present, in one continual roar of laughter; the very thought of that night, associated as it is with the worthy individual above named, calls forth my powers of cachinnation even whilst I write, and I much fear the manuscript of this portion of my notes will sadly puzzle the compositors to decypher it; if it be so, let the humorous John Vee bear the blame.

John Vee was a queer card that turned up at the corner of every street in the town, on almost all the days throughout the year, Sundays excepted; he sported a cocked hat, *à la Napoleon*, and over his rather seedy black coat and greasy corduroys, he wore a cloak, edged with yellow lace.

My powers of description are unequal to the task of giving the reader a proper conception of John's personal attractions; these were of no common order, and it was considered, by the best judges in such matters, that *he* was, for *his* peculiar style of beauty, as much entitled to the "knife,"* as a pugilistic champion is to the "belt;" what wonder then, that the worthy fellow should bear off the bell(e).

My larking messmates, whilst cruising on the look-out for fun and frolic, had stumbled upon this celebrated individual, whose Liston-like phiz, whilst engaged in his duties of *erying*, was certain to set all who heard and saw him, laughing.

Nature, with a marvellous consideration in respect to John's occupation, had gifted him with the power of projecting to one side, and screwing his mouth to a form somewhat resembling the choked end of a rocket, thereby giving *him* the same advantage in sending his voice round a corner as Paddy obtained by the possession of a crooked gun-barrel, which enabled him to shoot in a curvilinear direction.

As during an experience of some fifty years I have never seen his equal, it concerns me to think on the great probability that no man ever did, or ever will, "look upon his like again." The question then naturally arises, what did Dame Nature do with the mould after her production of the worthy John?

John had, with little persuasion, consented to sing, in character, the "Bold Dragoon," on the occasion of our "bespeak;" matters were therefore arranged with the manager, who knew full well that such an announcement would "draw" with the "Dockonians." Supplemental bills were at once placarded, in which it was stated that, by particular desire, the celebrated Mr. John Vee would kindly add to the evening's entertainments, and delight the audience by his vocal powers, in the song of the "Bold Dragoon." Accordingly, the house proved a bumper, the boxes were chiefly filled by naval officers and the acquaintances of the *distinguished* patrons of the amusements, nor did there lack a goodly number of fair faces. As to the pit and gallery, they were crammed

* "Entitled to the knife,"—amongst Naval men, the most ordinary person is said to be entitled to the "knife."

with sailors, soldiers, and dock-yard men; with, of course, the usual amount of the "gentler sex." The diversified kind of noises created by the gods before the curtain of a sea-port town theatre is raised, baffles description; at least such was the case in the times of which I am writing. On this occasion our appearance in the boxes, sporting the well-known "weekly account"* appeared to be the signal for the commencement of the wordy war. "Strike a light in the cockpit," roared a dock-yard matey; "What for?" enquires another of the fraternity; "The reefer wants to wash his shirt," is the rejoinder. "Moo-sic," begins a baker's boy; "moo-sic, moo-sic," resounds on all sides, accompanied by tunes from cat-calls, stamping of feet, rapping of sticks, shrill whistles from boys, &c., &c., &c.

"Lower deck, there," bawled out a *half-seas-over* sailor. "Lower deck, there," whilst he shies an orange at the foot-lights. "Rouse up those rascally, lubberly, wind jammers, and cat-gut scrapers," (roars of laughter). "Thats yer, *boo-ti-ful*," says a "matee;" "*purty horder*." "Turn out that there *Hosifer*, that's the feller that throw'd a red hot tatey in our *hosifer's* hi."

"In bow, Mister Jenkins," sung out a *mid.*, in *mufti*, from a side box; "*roadt of all gemmen*" was taken up by a brother officer.

These expressions were hits at the "*mateys*," who used that style when rowing off from the yard to the men-of-war requiring their services.

The gentlemen of the orchestra now made their appearance, and after scraping a little, and screwing a little, and blowing a little, they struck up the then popular tune of "Darby Kelly," the pit and gallery taking part with their voices, and beating time with their feet and sticks.

Thus were the audience kept in tolerable humour until the preparatory tinkle of the stage bell announced that all within was ready.

"Sit down in front," "off hats," "silence," and up rose the curtain.

It is not my purpose to say anything of the merits or demerits of the performance, or comment upon the numerous absurdities often introduced in theatrical representations; suffice it to say, that all went on as smoothly as could be desired; the gods merely exacting their prescriptive privilege of making the usual amount of uproar between the acts, a specimen of their style we have had before us. After the fall of the curtain, and "God save the King" had been demanded, and played (by the orchestra), out rushed the mids to "*freshen haucse*," the seamen to *splice the main-brace*, and the mateys, and others, to *wet their whistles* by which several expressions is to be understood, that they had something stronger than water to drink.

As every one felt desirous to hear Mr. John Vee, a return to the theatre was speedily determined on, and, ere they had been long re-seated, impatience began to manifest itself; most vehement calls for John were made, accompanied by a horrible din, and apparently a determination on the part of the uproarious crew to prolong it until their favourite was produced; at length the manager appeared before the curtain, and having, after some time, succeeded in gaining the ear of the house, he addressed them as follows:—

* The white patch of Kersymere on the collar of a Midshipman's coat.

† A corruption of row-out—that is, cease rowing.

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—I am deputed by our worthy townsman, Mr. John Vee, to crave your indulgence for a few moments, whilst he prepares himself to respond to your wishes. I may add, that difficulties have arisen, but which are most happily overcome. You are doubtless aware, that to fit a military dress to the shape, requires a scientific *artiste*, and people that are for ever *crying*, are sure to get thin, therefore it has taken some time to increase, by artificial means, the bulk of our worthy friend; he is at this moment having his spurs fixed, and, notwithstanding that those appendages are indispensable to a horse soldier, Mr. John Vee declares *he* needs no *spur* to urge him on to appear before you, which will, doubtless, be the case in a few minutes." (Cheers)

The manager retired, and for a brief space the audience were quiet; the calm was, however, soon succeeded by a perfect storm, which only subsided on their hearing the tinkle of the small bell to summon the orchestra to their stations; during this cessation, we distinguished the voice of our mess-servant Mr. John Deane, the Patlander, before mentioned.

"By the hole of my coat," said Paddy, "when I'd be walking in my father's park in ould Ireland, the *fatman* would be after saying to me, Mr. John Deane, his lordship, yer honor's father, is waiting in the carriage for ye, to go and visit the *Lord Lifenant's Ladyship*, and ———" but here the musicians struck up the air of the "Bold Dragoon."

"Silence! order! hats off! sit down!" (bell rings) and once more up goes the screen.

Majesty on entering a loyal town—a renowned General after having achieved a brilliant victory—or a popular candidate for parliamentary honours announced as being at the head of the poll—could never have been greeted with more enthusiasm than was the worthy John Vee, as he made his *entrée*. John was attired in the uniform of one of the yeomanry cavalry, his long sabre getting so frequently entangled between his elliptically shaped legs as to momentarily expose him to the danger of being "floored." Silence having at length been obtained, and John had screwed up the queer hole in his face to its *official* form, he commenced—

"There was an ancient fair, and she loved a neat young man,"

(Here Mr. Vee threw his voice to the right, his eyes to the left, and referred to his personal attractions, by stroking his chin.)

"And she couldn't throw sly looks at him but only through her fan;
With her winks, and blinks, the waddling minx,
With quizzing glass, and leer, and side."

(John admirably imitated the above qualifications.)

"Oh she loved this bold dragoon, with his long sword, and saddle, bridle,
Whack row de dow, dow, fol de rol de riddle rol,
Whack row de dow, dow, fol de rol de re."

The chorus was here taken up by pit and gallery, amid which was heard, *ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong*, produced by some wag in the latter, who, it appeared, had possessed himself of John's insignia of office, the bell.

And thus the song proceeded, the audience convulsed with laughter; it would have been difficult, at any time, to look at the comic phiz of our worthy, without the spectator's risible faculties being called into very great action, but on such an occasion as the one referred to, when the numerous phases of that feature were so amply and comically illustrated, the said faculty was taxed to the highest possible amount, and I beseech the reader to imagine what writing will never be able to describe.

I regret that it is not in my power to furnish the whole of the song of the "Bold Dragoon," my memory only serving me so far as to produce the first and latter verse, from which it may be gathered that the "ancient fair" and gallant soldier,

"Who to keep out the wind and weather,
Had soon got 'spliced,' and lived together;"

and that like all sublunary joys, their's was destined to an interruption, in consequence of the lady unexpectedly requiring a trip by the *Gravesend* mail; that event is thus recorded:—

"A twelvemonth scarce had passed, when he laid her under ground,
He threw the onion from his eye, and touched ten thousand pound;
Oh, long life to this dragoon, with long sword and saddle, bridle,
Whack row de dow, dow."

John was just at this part of the chorus when a voice from the gallery shouted, "I can't see you, John, come forward a little more;" he did so, "Bravo, John, a little more to the left! capital! that will do! Go it my hearty!"

Mr. Vee had now concentrated his whole powers of voice and action for a grand finale, and was in the act of giving the latter part of the "Whack row de dow, dow," when the trap-door fitted to the stage for the benefit of theatrical ghosts gave way, and down went the bold dragoon amidst blue flame and roars of laughter, with *ding, dong, ding, dong, ding dong*, from the bell of our worthy.

It is scarcely necessary to add that this bit of *diablerie* had been planned and arranged by my messmates, and as we have seen, Mr. Vee was decoyed over the trap-door by the agency of a man sent into the gallery for that purpose. John, who was one of the best-tempered fellows in the world, so far from "riling" up at the joke, took it in the kindest spirit imaginable, and he had scarcely time to pull off his light blue pantaloons and don his well worn corduroys, ere the *furor* of the gods burst forth, and so determined was their call for "John Vee," that again our hero presented himself to the audience in order to receive that meed of praise so nobly won whilst singing the song of, and representing, the "Bold Dragoon."

His costume on this occasion had undergone a trifling change, for bewildered with the clamour of the house, the excitement consequent upon his recent exertions, and the incessant worrying of the manager for John to respond to the call, he had rushed before the curtain unshod, his corduroy "*sit-upons*" put on with the front part behind, and his shirt sleeves tucked up; thus equipped, he laid his hand upon his breast over his heart, bowed gratefully, if not gracefully, to the audience, and would have retired, had not, at that moment, the

his bell (ding dong, ding dong, ding dong), arrested his steps. The ruling passion came strong upon the worthy fellow, and lost to all but the associations the bell had conjured up, he commenced giving out in his usual official style—"There is now selling at Mutton Cove Quay, a quantity of oranges"—a rotten one shied upon the stage at this moment seemed to recall the senses of John to the circumstances of time and place, and off he bolted, accompanied by the cheers of the audience.

As I had promised Green to be on board early, I did not remain at the theatre to witness the farce of "Raising the Wind,"—its very title brought Mr. Cheeks to my mind, and the thought

"Of the shop of Mr. Balls,
Where the ladies make their calls,
To leave their tippets and shawls,
At the sign of the two to one,"

was anything but a pleasant reminiscence to me. On getting into a waterman's boat at Mutton Cove, I found Mr. John Deane, who, like myself, was compelled to return early to the ship; he was "yarning" with the boatmen, and whilst I stood on the quay I heard him say, "Arrah, what a darlint that same 'Bold Dragoon' is, if I had him in my father's park, in ould Ireland, 'tis the best *baste* in my father's stables that he'd be after riding upon." Arrived on board, I relieved "Green," and kept the watch until two in the morning, at which time the "oldsters" returned, and I gathered from their conversation that a desperate row had taken place between the mids and the mateys, to the discomfiture of the latter.

It is a source of much gratification that feuds between the navy and dockyard have for many years ceased to exist; but at the period when I was "youngster of the mess" on board the P—, the battles fought between those parties, after the performances at the theatre were ended, mostly resulted in broken heads, and as often the dismissal of young officers from the service; for, however the authorities (like Nelson) might have been generally disposed to "put the gloss to their blind eye," it was not always possible to wink at these un-officer-like revels.

Our brig, at length, was nearly complete with her complement of seamen, and every day produced "note of preparation" for sea. As this circumstance involved a great deal of boat and dockyard duty, which separated the members of the mess pretty much, I was tolerably free from the annoyances appertaining to the "youngster of the mess;" but there was one of the midshipmen, named Rawyer, who had a vile trick of practising, with a carving-fork, how near to the tip of my nose he could plant the said fork into the bulk-head against which I happened at the time to be sitting—like the fable of "The Frogs and the Boys," what was sport to the latter was death to the former, so was it likely to be with me.

Rawyer would seize this instrument, and, in the wildest manner, exclaim, "Now then, you young monkey, mind your eye," and, after making several feints, darting the fork within the dimensions of a pin's point of my olfactory organ, he would suddenly plant its prongs, with-

great force, at least one-eighth of an inch imbedded in the wood-work near me.

Orders having been issued that we were to haul off from the hulk to moorings by the "West mud," John Deane was summoned, and informed that, at daylight on the following day, all the mess-traps were to be removed into the brig, and that breakfast was to be served on board the latter at the usual hour.

Accordingly, all was bustle as soon as the hands were turned up on the morning in question, John Deane was as busy as, by all accounts, his "Satanic Majesty" in a gale.

At eight o'clock, the ship having been hauled off to her sea moorings, and secured by the mooring bridle, the order to pipe to breakfast was the signal for the hungry members of our mess to open fire upon John Deane.

"Pass the word there for Deane," said Rawyer.

This request was obeyed by numerous individuals, from the boatswain's mate's deep bass voice, to the shrill treble of the boatswain's boy, with various grace-notes by the ship's crew, who in every variety of tone and modulation kept up the call for "Deane." This singular gamut was brought to a conclusion by roars of laughter, as a facetious tar sang out "Paddy Deane, is the *tay tay* and *chocolarity tay* ready for the grand company assembled in yer father's park in ould Ireland?"

Paddy Deane, on making his appearance at the door of the mess-berth, was asked by Rawyer, if the water in the kettle was boiling.

"Faith, yer honour, it is not myself that doubts it," was the reply.

"Then fetch it, you son of a turnip, and make the tea," said Redby.

"Faith, yer honour," rejoined John Deane, "I'd be happy to do that same when your honour gets myself a boat."

"What do you mean, you Irish vagabond?" said Rawyer, seizing the carving-fork, and looking "as if on desperate purpose bent."

"I mane, yer honour, that the *kittle* by this time is *biling*, and I want to fetch it."

"Then why don't you, you bog-trotting scoundrel."

"'Tis for that same I want the boat to get it from the hulk."

At this announcement the patience of my messmates fled; Rawyer performed the fork trick with such skill, that the amount of a wafer's thickness must have pinned Deane's nose to the bulk-head behind him. Redby next seized him by the collar, and commenced the bestowal of what is amongst boys known by the name of "duck's eggs," by which gift the knees of Redby were in frequent painful contact with the nether end of Paddy.

The effect of this was to send that worthy into the galley, in the midst of which he was heard to say, "I remember the time when I'd be walking in my father's park in ould Ireland, and the futman would be saying—"

"Deane! send Deane on the quarter-deck," was now heard down the fore hatchway.

In obedience to this mandate, which boded no good to the Patlander, that individual was soon confronted with the first lieutenant, who, on hearing the case, sent for the corporal, and directed him to administer

with his cane some smart strokes upon the palms of Paddy, which, in addition to the roars from the pain, elicited another reminiscence of his father's park in ould Ireland.

It had now become manifest to the several "governors" of my mess-mates, that the P—— would speedily sail for a foreign station; consequently they were obliged to remove the stopper from the supplies, which it had previously been their pleasure to put on—indeed, a heavy subscription was absolutely necessary to enable us to purchase a sea-stock for the mess. Our worthy caterer, "Yorkland," soon became fully occupied in purveying: by his assistance the mess lockers received their cargo of potatoes; the under part of the "fore-top" was graced by our grating-built boxes of salt fish; the studding-sail-boom tea was superseded by canisters of genuine Bohea, although the grumblers of the mess declared it to be of that kind y'clept Hyson mindungo, "and always to be had in China for five shillings per cart-load." We had, too, pickled tripe, kegs of butter, cheese, pickles, &c. The mess-traps were well selected and complete—rows of tea-cups on brass hooks; racks of tumblers and wine glasses, arranged in neat order, served to set off the buffet to great advantage, the glory of all which was destined soon to depart. It being a difficult problem to solve whether that "blustering railer," the rude Mr. Boreas, or the careless Mr. John Deane contributed mostly to diminish our brittle property, certain it is that, long before the P—— reached her destined station, our tea-cups, *minus* the handles, had to serve for grog as well as tea; spoons were at a high premium—the plural of the article was unknown in the mess. "Help yourself, and pass *the* spoon," implied our poverty and lugged in John Deane for sundry cuffs, seeing that he had, in all probability, unconsciously shook them overboard through the medium of the table-cloth. But this is "a-head of my reckoning."

Our preparations for sailing kept all hands smartly at work during the daytime; what with Dockyard and Victualling-office duties, fitting rigging, stowing holds, &c., there was but little time for idling. The brig being at her sea moorings, a strict watch was kept; discipline had put on the tether. The captain was returned from a long leave, and might be expected to visit the ship at an unknown hour—stand clear, ye middies, if caught napping!

Captain Pepperpot was a sharp little fellow, with an eye like a hawk. He had suffered much cruelty in a French prison, having been captured under peculiar circumstances. This had tended to render him very choleric; and, although in the abstract a very worthy man, it was somewhat dangerous to be near him when in the heat of passion, as at such times the calculation whether he broke your head or his own telescope never troubled him. Indeed, it often occurred that both these articles got fractured; but as there is, under every misfortune, always some consolation (however slight) to be found, so he of the cracked pate—when obtained through the medium of Captain Pepperpot's telescope—might very well remark: "How lucky for me that he did not use a handspike, or a crowbar;" for it was a favourite saying of the latter: "By the Lord Harry! I'll pick your ears with a crowbar, sir, if you don't pay more attention!"

To this officer's lodgings I was sent one morning with the "Daily

Progress;" and whilst awaiting for him to append his signature to the document, I had leisure to perceive that something had ruffled him, and that the squall, which at that very time was brewing in the north-west quarter, would in all probability suffer by comparison with that storm gradually gathering on the captain's brow.

Having often witnessed the effect of these official tornados, I grew nervous, and eyed with suspicion and dread the articles of a missive nature about the room.

I had scarcely time to speculate upon what sort a feeling having a broken head might be, when the "*avant courier*" of the squall reached me.

"Who made out this Daily Progress, younker?" said the captain.

"Mr. Yorkland, sir."

"By the Lord Harry! I'll make Mr. Yorkland jump where there are a scarcity of stiles, if he again sends me such a badly-ruled document."

"How's the wind?"

"Very squally, sir," I rejoined.

"You infernal young imp, I know that as well as yourself. What is its direction, Mr. Wiseacre?"

He, at the conclusion of this question, took up a clothes-brush, and poised it in his hand, as if ready for a shy.

I glanced at the open door, and carefully estimated the course and distance thereto.

"How is the wind?" he roared out in a voice of thunder; whilst I, with fear and trembling, answered,

"West, North-West, half-North."

"You lubberly young rascal, why don't you say, North-West and by West, half-West," said the captain, at the same time shying the brush at me, which, by my dexterously dipping my head, passed over it, and through the doorway over the stairs.

He was right. Although the answer I had given referred to the same point of the compass as N.W. by W.-half-W., yet the latter mode of expression was the true seaman-like one; and his lesson was never by myself forgotten, although, had the missile taken effect, it would have bid fair to have been my last one. I was deliberating upon the policy of going out to pick up the brush, in the hope that such an act might conciliate him, when the landlady made her appearance with the article in her hand. The captain had once caught this dame playing the caves-dropper, and did not forget it.

"I ax's yer pardon, Captain Pepperpot," said she, "but I found this yer brush in the passage, and I makes bold to bring it up, sir."

"Very well, Mrs. Blinkim; and now—brush, yourself."

"Sir!" said Mrs. Blinkim, with a vacant stare.

"Brush! I say," roared the captain. "Abscond! Make yourself scarce!" (*Mrs. Blinkim still motionless.*) "Go to the d—I with you!"

The last command being intelligible enough for the meanest capacity, Mrs. Blinkim burst out crying; and, as she proceeded towards the door, sobbed—

"I am a *respecterble* officer's *widder*, Captain Pepperpot, and I

expects to be respected as an officer's *widder*. My husband was cook of—

The captain slammed the door in her face, and prepared to renew the attack upon myself.

"Now, Sir, come to me."

I approached him, as he desired, and feel certain that had my portrait been taken at the moment, no one on viewing it would have considered me as being the possessor of a very cheerful disposition.

"Listen to me," began Captain Pepperpot. "Is my steward on board?"

"Yes, sir," said I.

"Very well; tell him I purpose to have a dinner-party to-morrow."

"Yes, sir."

"Silence, you young cub," roared the captain, "wait till I've finished, will you; tell my steward to put a round of beef to soak, to kill and pluck a couple of ducks, and to have a saddle of mutton roasted."

Finding he had paused, I once more ventured to reply, "Yes, sir."

"Now sir," said Captain Pepperpot, as he sipped his tea from a large bowl—"What orders have I given you?"

This question was accompanied by such a "*marlin-spike*" look, that my nervous system became painfully oppressed, and I replied, with much confusion, "I am to tell your steward that your purpose is to have a dinner-party on board, to-morrow, and that he is to kill and pluck a *round of beef*;"—The next moment I was blowing like a grampus, and mopping up with my handkerchief the scalding tea which the captain had transferred from the bowl to my face; whilst the greater portion of the liquid was running in copious streams down through the legs of my trousers, and into my boots; it was a difficult matter for me to withstand the operation of "*piping my eye*," as the burning tea caused me to hop and skip, after the fashion of a pea in a frying-pan.

"Come here, you vagabond," said Captain Pepperpot, as he seized me by the collar; "now, sir, I shall repeat my orders." This was accordingly done, and I was once more called upon to essay a recapitulation thereof, but the scalding tea did not tend to re-assure me, and I stammered out, "tell your steward, sir, to have roasted a saddle of mutton, and to put a couple of ducks to soak—a severe box on the ear was the result of this second *contretemps*—and amid a volley of oaths I was ordered to quit the room—a command I hastened to obey, and in "quarter less no time" the bottom stair was reached.

My tormentor, however, appeared at the door, and in a voice of thunder, desired me to return. I thought the affair was growing serious, and on being requested for the third time to repeat what he had directed me to say to the steward, I made a desperate effort, and succeeded in giving him the required version.

"Now, sir," said the captain, "you may return to the ship, and rely upon it, I'll remember you when I come on board."

He kept his word; he did remember me, but it was in such wise: the steward appeared at the door of our mess-place, and said, as he addressed me, "Mr. A—, the Captain requests the pleasure of your company to dine with himself and party to-day," to which I of course

assented; and it is scarcely necessary to add that the circumstance was never afterwards alluded to by my host.

At length we had the satisfaction to find our complement of seamen completed. The day was therefore fixed for the brig to leave Hamoaze, and proceed into the Sound, where the crew received two months' pay in advance. It was also appointed for us to sail for our destined station the day following the payment. In the meantime, some order and regularity in our mess had taken the place of extravagance and raking; and, with the exception of Rawyer's oft-repeated and dangerous fork-trick, I was getting on as well as the youngster of the mess could expect.

As for our domestic, the Patlander, nothing short of the reminiscences of "his father's park in ould Ireland" could have consoled him amid the kicks and cuffs he got, and the difficulties which were for ever besetting his path. Poor Pat! can I forget thy dismay when, uncovering the soup one day, a large ship's scraper was found in the tureen? Never did a frightened deer in thy "father's park" bolt faster than thou, as Rawyer projected his favourite weapon at thy nose, whilst the culprit—the boatswain's boy—was unscathed, and laughing at thy plight!

As there was nothing of particular interest attendant on our leaving the harbour and anchoring in the Sound—if I except the astonishment of some of the newly-entered hands when Captain Pepperpot opened fire upon them whilst working ship—it will be as well to pass on to the day on which the crew received their advanced payment, on which occasion the brig was made to look as smart as circumstances permitted. The decks were nicely "holy stoned," top-gallant yards crossed, hammocks neatly stowed, and yards properly squared. At ten o'clock the commissioner of the dockyard and pay-clerks came on board, "Jack" received his cash, which soon found its way into the pockets of either the Bumboat women or Jew slop-sellers, numbers of which class were permitted to display their tempting wares in the "waist" of the brig. After the crew had dined, permission was given for ale and porter to be sold to them, and, doubtless, spirits were smuggled on board, as by three o'clock scarcely a man amongst them was sober; in fact, it was a day of licence. Thank God, these things are managed better in the present day!

To our surprise, and my joy, an order came on board for Rawyer's discharge, on the application of his friends, upon which Captain Pepperpot sent for me, and said, "Youngster, I shall now rate you as midshipman in the vacancy created by Mr. Rawyer's leaving the ship. Show yourself smart in your duty, and stir your stumps, or by the Lord Harry, look out for squalls!"

I sincerely thanked him, and felt determined to do my best. On the succeeding day the signal was made from Mount Wise to "un-moor." The Captain came on board with his sailing orders, and, at the last moment, a youngster from the flag ship, to join in my vacancy. He, therefore, became entitled to all the rights and privileges so lately held by me, and I have consequently recorded the last note I made, as "*The Youngster of the Mess.*"

FRENCH REMARKS UPON THE INVASION OF BRITAIN
BY JULIUS CÆSAR.

It is very familiar knowledge that Britain was but imperfectly known to the rest of the world before the time of Cæsar. This sentence is the beginning of an Englishman's first historic lesson, and we should have imagined that, from such a threadbare subject, but little novelty could be now extracted. Our lively neighbours, however, are, it seems, taking very great interest about invasions in general, and of this island in particular; and as any book upon such a subject is pretty sure of an extensive reading in France, so none would be more likely to attract attention in that country as well as in this, than French commentaries upon the commentaries of Cæsar.

It would appear that the appetite of our neighbours for swallowing our tight little island is not of recent growth, but, according to the work now under our consideration, is the sustained longing of half a century. It has slumbered on year after year, since the appearance of the "Grand Army" at Boulogne first gave it intensity; and just now, if we may credit what are usually considered trusty reports, the national appetite is pretty strong, and fancies it could digest a slice out of tough John Bull.

But to be serious. Do the majority of Englishmen believe that the invasion of this country is the common talk in every barrack in France, Italy, and Algeria, or wherever French soldiers abound? Is it generally known, that upon this theme no Frenchman is mute? that the Republican, Legitimist, Bonapartist soldiers, sailors, and civilians merge all differences of opinions, and fraternize here on neutral ground? To use an uneasy metaphor, it *should* be known that this mania for an attack upon England acts as a brazen serpent which they have set up in the political wilderness of France for the healing of all Gallic disorders!

However strange it may appear to our ears in England, yet there can be no doubt of this fact, that no feeling is more prevalent in France at this moment than that every Frenchman believes, not in the possibility, but in the certainty of a triumphant result in the next encounter with our hitherto unconquered legions. And this opinion is sustained openly, with a chuckle of delight, enough to convince even a member of the Peace Society; and however much he might feel disposed to pity French ignorance, it would be impossible to doubt that the matter was the one nearest to their hearts.

In order to assist themselves in the squint-eyed view they take of this subject, they appeal to history, and attempt to show, with more audacity than logic, that our history is but a chronicle of successful invaders; and they refer to Julius Cæsar, Hengist and Horsa, Canute the Dane, William the Norman, and his namesake of Nassau, to prove this statement. They use these *facts*, however, as evidence, that although the Briton may be invincible abroad, he has never yet made a successful stand against a resolute invader of his home. Thus encouraged, or deluded—and the reader is at liberty to use which of these two terms best suits his temperament; but of this he may be

assured, that the Frenchmen of the present generation believe that it is their destiny to take London, burn our navy, destroy our arsenals, ease us of our loose cash at the Bank, make us surrender Gibraltar and Malta, release our East Indian possessions, and, in short, to give up to their rightful owners a few other baubles of a similar description.

Strong as these expressions may appear, there is perhaps no necessity to repeat to most Englishmen who have lived in France, that they convey no exaggerated statement of French feeling towards this country. And even in England, it seems to be instinctively acknowledged that, let an occasion once offer, and the threat would soon be put in execution. Let us not then merely despise these boastings as so much banter, but rather regard them as the warning voice of a nation, which is just now bothered to know what to do with half-a-million idle, vain-glorious soldiers, and an improved and increasing marine; and, to add weight to these remarks, let it be remembered, that both of these services are troubled with unpleasant reminiscences about the Nile, Trafalgar, and Waterloo.

Should any of our readers, however, doubt this statement, let them visit the naval and military towns of France, and let them hear the opinions of the men whose business it would become, in the event of a war, to curb the power of "perfidious Albion," and they will soon be convinced that "bygones are not bygones" there. Nay, further, they will find, if they read the common literature of the country, that the subject of an invasion of England is alluded to on many unnecessary occasions. Even the sober pages of works devoted to antiquarian research are polluted with the ravings of an anticipated onslaught. But perhaps the work we now particularly refer to may be considered as affording a reasonable pretext for the discharge of French bile, for it relates to a successful invasion of Britain. And more particularly, considerable allowance ought to be made for an author who had to contend, in addition to his ordinary labours, with the conflicting emotions of disappointed ambition, and the desire of discovering the *Portus Itius* of the conquering Cæsar. For what task could be more congenial to a *Membre de l'Académie Celtique*, than finding which was the long lost port from whence Cæsar sailed with his armament for Britain? or what more humiliating to an aspiring *Adjudant du Génie* in the *Grand Armée*, which the great Emperor Napoleon paraded at Boulogne, than to witness those veteran troops, day after day, picking up cockle-shells, like the soldiers assembled at the same place under the Emperor Caligula, and like them, too, to carry them off as spoils of war, instead of the unmeasured wealth of Britain?

The main object of this work, which is entitled an "*Essai historique sur L'arrondissement communal de Boulogne-sur-Mer*," and which is admirable for its antiquarian researches, appears to be the settlement of the vexed question, Which was the port from whence Cæsar sailed on his two expeditions against this country? For though few events are better recorded than the hour of Cæsar's departure from Gaul—the state of the tide—and the place of landing in Britain, yet the port wherein his armament was collected, and from whence it sailed, is, up to this hour, a subject of interesting research, clogged with no ordinary

difficulty. And while we take a lesson from the antiquarian wisdom of this military Frenchman, we cannot allow our gratitude to him for his extraordinary labours to stifle our indignant remonstrance against such a subject being made the medium for rousing the passions of his countrymen against England. For it seems that no occasion comes amiss to him, if it affords him an opportunity of saying something spiteful against us. For instance, we should have imagined that the possession and occupation of Boulogne by the English, between the years 1545 and 1550 was a matter of history with which the present generation had little or nothing to do; and that the heart-burning and ill-will, incidental to the capture of that town by our forefathers in Henry VIII.'s reign, and of its siege and re-capture by the French in the reign of Henry II. of France, were dead and buried with the gallant actors of those two memorable events. But our author endeavours to inoculate the present generation with the passions of men who have slumbered in the deep solitude of the tomb for three hundred years. For he accuses our ancestors of despoiling the Boulonnais of all their goods—of breaking faith with them, in defiance of the most solemn engagements—and when at last they were driven out of the town, he accuses them, previous to their departure, of destroying every vestige of antiquity, poisoning their food, effacing the letters on the tombs of the dead, punching out the arms on ancient monuments, overthrowing and breaking the images in the most sacred edifices, as well in public places as private houses, not even sparing the sacred fleurs-des-lis of France.

That nothing should be wanting to rouse any dormant passion in the breasts of the Boulonnais, he quotes passages from works written during the siege:—"Listen, men and women," says one of these voices from the tomb; "listen, you inhabitants of the province, say and recount these desolating details to your children, and your children to theirs, from generation to generation." Our author then concludes this portion of his book with these remarkable words:—"In this disaster (alluding to the occupation of Boulogne by the English), without example, the archives were not spared, no more than the title deeds of private persons. However, there is a report abroad, that a certain number of these precious objects were carried intact to England, and deposited in the Tower of London. If that be true," he remarks, with singular complacency, "the inhabitants of Boulogne have good reason to hope, that they will very soon have the pleasure of recovering them, and be able to peruse them at their leisure."

And here we take leave of the unpleasant part of this, in other respects, very readable book, regretting that our neighbours should have been compelled to swallow so much poison in their literary sweetmeats, and without further remark, turn at once to what ought to be considered as the main object of the author's researches, viz., Which was the *Portus Itius* of Cæsar, or, from what port in Gaul did he embark for Britain? This enquiry, which must be as interesting to an Englishman as to a Frenchman, has occupied the attention of antiquarians of all countries for centuries past; and eighteen different ports, between the Scheldt and the Somme, have been at various periods considered as the one in question. But it is unnecessary to examine the

opinions of the great majority of these claims, and we shall confine our observations to those that common sense approves as worthy of attention. Our author has himself pursued the wisest course, which consists in following the footsteps of Cæsar, and in examining the local circumstances, both natural and military, relating to his embarkations and landings, and his passage across the strait.

A very slight *resumé* will place before us the aspect of the country from whence Cæsar sailed; for we have the united testimony of various Roman authors to prove, that before and at the time when the legions of Cæsar penetrated into the neighbourhood where Boulogne, Calais, Wissant, &c., now are built, it was peopled by a fierce and warlike tribe called the Morini, and they were considered as inhabiting the extremity of the earth. Virgil, in enumerating the nations under the sway of the Roman empire, mentions the Morini as "*extremi hominum Morini*." Pomponius Mela called them the most distant people in Gaul. Pliny, the contemporary of Mela, says that the Morini inhabit the extremity of the earth. Tacitus calls them the extremity of the Gauls; and by other authors their country was called the end of the world (*orbis extrema*).

This distant country to the Romans of that day, comprehended many cantons (*pagi*). In one of these cantons, named *Pagus Gessoriacus*, Ptolemy placed his *Itium Promontorium*, which is described as formed by an elevated coast, extending far into the sea. Modern geographers, however, have been very much embarrassed to determine the position of the *Promontorium Itium*, which, according to Ptolemy, was situated under the same degree of latitude as Gessoriac (Boulogne) itself. This circumstance, which ought to throw a light upon modern researches, and to guide us to the solution of this interesting inquiry, serves, unfortunately, only to puzzle and bewilder. For Ptolemy does not mention what he means by the term *Promontorium*; and the ancients sometimes called the most salient part of a coast, or the most advanced into the sea, by that name—what, in short, is now called a cape. Now, it is evident that a cape or promontory is also often used, not only to express an extreme point of a coast, but all the collateral dependencies. In this way promontories are often found not only to include a cape or point, but an entire coast; and if taken in this extended sense, it is quite possible to include the whole coast of the Boulonnais, and call it strictly a promontory. And as that would include the ports of Calais, Wissant, Etaples, Ambleteuse, Boulogne, and some others, so each of these places have been, with more or less show of reason, named, by various authors, as the *Portus Itius* of Cæsar.

The majority of these writers, however, have founded their opinions upon frivolity, while others are maintained by respectable authorities, and offer conjectures more or less probable; but it is remarkable how few even of these appear to have examined the places themselves, with that attention such an interesting subject requires; and indeed there are not more than half-a-dozen who have taken the trouble to consider the localities, under their naval and military aspect, and compare them with the description which Cæsar has given. But even while adopting this latter mode of research, we shall find that the changes which have operated upon the surface of the *Pagus Gessoriacus* during twenty

centuries, have rendered the solution of this problem very difficult; and it is this circumstance that has bewildered the majority of those who, in treating upon this subject, have not perceived the difference which the surface of the land now presents to the eye to what it did at the time of Cæsar; while all those who, like Ducange, Camden, Abbé de Fontena, and Danville, have made this distinction, have been able to trace the steps of the Roman General. If, then, we compare the narrative of Cæsar with the actual state or condition of the places that offer the most probabilities, having regard to the changes which time has had upon their appearance, and recapitulate the number of favourable circumstances for the enterprise of the invading Roman which each port would have been able to furnish him, we may, by these means, be able to determine which was the Portus Itius.

The first intimation we have of Cæsar's intention to invade Britain, occurs in the middle of the Fourth Book of the War against the Gauls. He there says, "That although the summer was far advanced, yet he was determined to chastise the Britons for assisting the Gauls against the Romans. But not having been able to procure any exact information as to the size of the country, the people, their manners, and their mode of fighting, he sent C. Volusenus to gather information upon these matters before he put to sea."

During this time, he remained with his army in the country of the Morini, *from whence he found that the shortest passage to England could be made.* "In Morinos proficiscitur quod inde, erat brevissimus in Britanniam trajetus."

Cæsar does not say from whence Volusenus was despatched, or in what port he embarked. He merely says that he embarked where the sea-passage was the shortest.

Now the distance from Boulogne to Dover is about 49,100 French meters. That of Calais to Dover is 41,970, and from Wissant to the same point is estimated at 35,000: for this passage of the Commentaries reduces the controversy within the limits of believing that it was one of these three ports from whence he sailed.

Although Wissant has the advantage of being nearest to England, yet it is impossible to conclude, from what Cæsar says, that Volusenus embarked there. A few miles more of sea would not hinder him, if he found advantages of another kind elsewhere, to compensate for the extra distance. Therefore it is but fair to conclude that this part of the Commentaries favours each of the three ports.

Immediately upon Cæsar's arrival upon the coast of Gaul, he ordered all the vessels he had in the neighbourhood to rendezvous in the ports of the Morini; and the same order, it may be remarked, had been given to the fleet, which had served against the inhabitants of the Vannes the year preceding. "Huc jubet convenire."

The word *Huc*, employed by Cæsar to designate the rendezvous for his vessels, indicates rather the coast of the Morini, and not any one particular port of that country. It is precisely the order that a modern general would issue for the first disposition of an armament like that of which we are speaking.

Thus the probability is again for each of the three ports.

Volusenus, having gained as much knowledge of the coast of Britain

as he could without disembarking, returned to Cæsar *five days after his departure, and gave him an account of his mission.*

This passage of the Commentaries is important, inasmuch that it proves that Cæsar must at that time have been near the coast, since his officer employed but five days to gain his information on the shores of Britain, and return to his general.

"Whilst waiting the equipment of his vessels, Cæsar received the excuses of certain of the Morini, who had revolted the previous year, and having accepted their hostages, he pardoned those who volunteered to serve him in his expedition against Britain, and thus he hoped to leave no enemies in his rear on the continent of Gaul."

We here see that the country of the Morini was not sufficiently subdued to permit Cæsar to pass to the opposite coast of Britain, *without being upon his guard against the enterprises of the Gauls.* This fact is an important one, in determining the Portus Itius, as will be shown hereafter.

"Cæsar then assembled about eighty vessels of burden, which he believed would be sufficient to transport his two legions, and the galleys were given to the quaestor and his principal officers."

It is clear, then, that all these vessels were united in the same port, and as either of the three ports would have been able to contain the flotilla, we have yet another parity of circumstances.

"There yet remained belonging to the expedition eighteen vessels of burden, which the contrary winds had stopped at a port *eight thousand paces distant from that wherein the main fleet had assembled*, and these vessels were set apart for the cavalry."

Now, the port in which the main fleet of Cæsar had assembled could not have been at Boulogne, because Ambleteuse is not six thousand Roman paces distant from the principal port, and that wherein the eighteen vessels for the cavalry were detained.

Neither could it have been at Calais, where the main fleet had assembled, because of the neighbouring ports; Sangatte is but four thousand paces, Wissant nearly thirteen thousand, and Gravelines, if it then existed, is fifteen thousand paces distant.

There is, then, but the port of Wissant left for the rendezvous of Cæsar's fleet, and here we find that the port of Sangatte is at the exact distance mentioned by Cæsar, where the eighteen vessels might have been windbound, according to the wording of the Commentaries.

Cæsar then put under the command of his lieutenant, P. Sulpitius Rufus, *a sufficient body of troops to guard the port*; he left the rest of his army under the command of Q. Titurius Sabinus, and L. A. Cotta, two others of his lieutenant-generals, with orders to march against the Menapians, and those of the Morini that had not yet sent deputies to him.

The circumstance of a body of troops left by Cæsar with P. Sulpitius Rufus to guard the port in which his fleet assembled, is perhaps of great utility in determining its locality, upon the presumption that a numerous detachment of men, sufficiently strong to keep a watchful and vigorous population in check, and shelter the port from insult, would require to be distributed in a number of defensive works, capable of resisting the efforts of that enemy. And that is precisely what exists now in the locality of Wissant. The first of these works, which

appears to have been the principal post, is a large entrenched camp. It is constructed of earth, with but one entrance, facing the sea. It is called by the peasantry *La Motte Julienne*. Upon the oldest maps it is known as *Cæsar's Camp*. This post is placed in an admirable military



position upon the summit of a hill which commands the town of Wissant, as well as the valley in which it is built. Its parapets are yet preserved, upon which might be developed about one thousand men.

The second work is on the left of the above, from which it is distant about one thousand yards. It is called *Motte du Bourg*. It is placed upon the spur of a hill, opposite to an opening of about two hundred yards broad, which still bears the name of *Hable*, synonymous with *Havre* (or *Haven*), in that country. It is a redoubt of three unequal faces, the throat of which is open, but inaccessible in consequence of the escarpment of the curtain, which in this spot is twenty-six yards. It is impossible to misunderstand the action of the sea upon this part of the old earthwork of the Romans, for, as will be seen in the annexed diagram, it has undermined the side of the hill, and destroyed a part of the redoubt which crowns it.



The eastern angle of the *Motte du Bourg* is surmounted by an eminence, which rises a few yards above the general level of the platform. Upon this spot there are indications of the remains of a *Pharos*, which from this position would have admirably served to guide vessels into the entrance of the port. This conjecture is so much the more reasonable, from the fact, that in the immediate neighbourhood, at four hundred yards distance, there is a farm which is still known by the name of "The *Phare*."

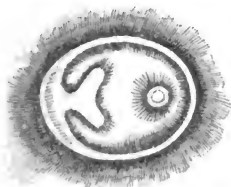
The third monument of antiquity is called *La Motte du Vent*, and is a mound of very irregular form. It is placed on the left of the burgh of Wissant, upon the crest of an escarped hill, which bears evidence of having once been an ancient cliff, at the foot of which the sea dashed

its restless waves.* This old Roman stronghold is elevated about twenty yards above the soil left by the sea.

The fourth work is a mound of circular form. It is placed upon the edge of the same hill as the Motte du Bourg. It seems to have been used as a look-out, as it faces the entrance of the old haven, and serves also to mark the direction of a narrow channel.

On the west side of Wissant there are two other circular mounds placed on the right and the left of the little hamlet of Floringzelles.

Another work, of the same kind as Cæsar's Camp, but of a round



form and much smaller, is to be seen in the hamlet of Frametzelles, which is close to the town of Wissant. This hillock is called *Les Bourgs*. Another mound in the same locality is called the Little Castle; and lastly, a ninth mound, called *Le Motte Carlin*, is to be seen on the left hand side of the road leading from Wissant to Marquise.

It is apparent that a system of defensive fortifications, such as the above, must have had for its object the preservation of an establishment of some importance. The nature of that establishment is verified by local circumstances, which may be described as a large basin or bay, now encumbered with sand, but bearing indisputable evidence that the sea formerly flowed up to the bases of the surrounding hills, upon which the Roman camps are raised. History attests that it was the place of embarkation for England, and that it ceased to be used as such as late as the fourteenth century only. All enlightened antiquaries who have visited the locality, know that the surrounding earthworks are very ancient, and attribute their construction to the Romans, and the tradition of the country people is, that Cæsar presided at these works; indeed, the principal stronghold is to this day called *La Motte Julienne*. From these circumstances, then, it is reasonable to conclude that the soldiers left with P. Sulpitius Rufus to guard the port from whence the Roman fleet departed under Cæsar for England, constructed these works for its defence. This circumstance, to say the least, furnishes a remarkable degree of probability in favour of Wissant having been the port from whence Cæsar sailed on his first expedition.

"After having made his final arrangements, and the wind becoming favourable, Cæsar put to sea towards midnight, having ordered his cavalry to embark from the port where they had been detained, and follow him.

* The Emperor Napoleon, when visiting this spot, while a portion of his army for invading England was quartered in this locality, asked a peasant the name of this ancient earth-work. The man told him it was called "*La Motte du Vent*." "*Du Vengeur*," replied the Emperor, alluding to its formidable position.

The cavalry not being able to embark from their port, which Cæsar calls the port *Uterior*, the Roman fleet arrived alone upon the coast of Britain at 10 o'clock in the morning."

It is evident that by *Uterior*, Cæsar means the port where the eighteen vessels of burden, intended for the cavalry, were windbound, and which was 8,000 paces from the *Portus Itius* from whence he sailed.

On his arrival on the coast of Britain, Cæsar found the natives ranged in order of battle upon the heights. The nature of the place is described, as an inlet of the sea, bound or pent up in a hollow place, commanded by lofty hills, from which the enemy could throw darts upon the beach below.

If Cæsar had described the port from whence he sailed, as accurately as the part of the coast of Britain where he first presented himself, there would be no difficulty in discovering the *Portus Itius*. It is very evident that it was opposite to Dover where he anchored, and to get there from Gaul he could not have selected a port more favourable than the port of Wissant, it being the shortest passage, and serving equally well for the flood as the ebb tide.

"Cæsar finding the Bay of Dover inconvenient for landing his troops, anchored his fleet until four hours after mid-day, to wait for the rest of his vessels, and he held a council with his principal officers. After having conferred with them, *the wind and the sea being still favourable, he raised his anchor and sailed about 8000 paces, until he came to a flat coast, with a plain and open shore.*"

It is most probable that the wind blew from the S.W., and it is certain that the tide was rising, as will be shown hereafter in determining the day when the fleet left Gaul.

"The greatest obstacle to the landing of the soldiers was the size of the vessels, which drew too much water, and consequently could not approach the shore. The Romans, encumbered with their armour, were obliged to fling themselves into the sea, and to attack the waves as well as the enemy. To favour his descent Cæsar advanced his galleys along the coast, and took the Britons in flank, and charged them with slings from his machines, which perfectly checked them. The descent was, however, difficult, and the battle obstinate, but the barbarians were routed and put to flight, *but Cæsar could not pursue them, because his cavalry had not arrived.*"

Cæsar had been only four days in Britain, and peace was all but concluded with the inhabitants, when the eighteen vessels, containing his cavalry, set sail from the port *Superior* with a gentle breeze. On their arrival on the British shore, they were assailed by a furious tempest, and were driven back to the same port from whence they had just left. It will be remembered that Cæsar at first designated this port by the term *Uterior*, here he calls it *Superior*, and it is supposed that these two terms were used synonymously by him. To be convinced of this, it is only necessary to mention that Cæsar designated by *Uterior*, the ports to the eastward, and by *Inferior* all those to the westward.

Now Sangatte is exactly to the east of Wissant, and it would seem from this passage that the first was the port *Uterior*, or *Superior*, and that of Wissant, the port where the Roman fleet had assembled and

sailed from, and if so, the vessels containing the cavalry must have taken shelter at Sangatte.

"This tempest happened at the full of the moon, and Cæsar's galleys which were hauled upon the beach, as well as the vessels at anchor, were much shattered by its fury, but in consequence of the assistance he received from Gaul, he was enabled to save them all except twelve, which were lost. After different combats with the Britons, they sued for peace, and Cæsar knowing the decayed state of his vessels, and dreading the approach of the equinox, set sail towards midnight, and arrived safely in Gaul."

This part of the Commentaries flings a great light upon the cause of the delay of the eighteen vessels with the cavalry, and serves to determine the precise epoch of the departure of Cæsar.* There is reason for supposing that the depth of water in the Ulterior or Superior port in which the cavalry was windbound, was less than that of the port of Itius, where the fleet of Cæsar assembled, in consequence of the fleet sailing therefrom five days before the full of the moon, there not being sufficient water in the port where the heavy vessels with the cavalry were detained to float them, until five days after the departure of the main fleet, which would be just at the top of the springs. Now, Cæsar having sailed five days before the full moon in August, and in the 55th year before Christ, this event occurred on the 30th of that month, and consequently his departure from Gaul must have taken place on the 26th August of the same year.

The sailing of Cæsar from Gaul towards midnight, five days before the full moon, when the tide had already fallen four hours, proves an important fact, viz., that his fleet *must have been anchored when he gave the signal for sailing, or else that his vessels were hauled upon the shore, convenient for launching in some commodious and secure place, from whence he could put to sea at will.*

Cæsar then observes, that after leaving Britain, two of his vessels were unable to return to the same port as his other vessels, and were carried by the sea further down the coast. That the 300 soldiers who were in these two vessels, while marching to regain his camp, were

* Dr. Halley, in his discourse on the landing of Cæsar, says—"It is evident the cliffs mentioned are those of Dover, and that from the tide and other circumstances the Downs was the place where he landed." The Doctor also gives the following curious statement of the day and hour of his arrival in Kent,—"It is well known that Augustus, died in the year 767 from the foundation of Rome, and 68 years after Cæsar's descent. Upon the news of his death there was a mutiny in the Pannonian army, which was quieted by Drusus, by the help of an eclipse of the moon. From this eclipse it is certain that Augustus died in the fourteenth year of the Christian era, consequently Cæsar's descent, which was 68 years before, must have been in the 56th year before our Lord. And as the year, so may the day and hour be fixed. For Cæsar having mentioned the fourth day after his landing, says—"The night after it was full moon." Now the summer being far spent, this full moon must have been in July or August; that in July was at the beginning of the month, and of the two full moons that year in August, that on the first day was at noon, therefore the full moon which Cæsar mentions, must have been that which happened on the 30th, a little after midnight. Hence it is plain he landed four days before, on the 26th of August, about five in the afternoon. That it was in the latter month he landed is known from the fact that his first stay in Britain was only twenty-five days, and as he himself states, he embarked at midnight, a little before the equinox, which occurred on the 25th of September.

attacked by 6000 of the Morini. That the 300 soldiers fought bravely for four hours, until the arrival of the cavalry, which he had sent to their assistance as soon as he was informed of their attack.

Now the circumstance of the march of the 300 men to regain the camp, their combat for four hours, and the arrival of the Roman cavalry at the end of that time, all show that the Roman soldiers were in camp in the neighbourhood where the two vessels ran aground. And as there is not to be found in any other part of the coast of the Boulonnais, *the least vestige of a Roman camp, except round the Bay of Wissant*, this circumstance gives another degree of probability in favour of that port being the one in question.

Cæsar then sent some of his troops under Labienus against some of the revolted Morini, and as the marshes into which they had retired, the year previous, had become dry, he made nearly the whole of them prisoners. He then put his men into winter quarters in Belgic Gaul, and passed into Italy, as was his custom, to spend the winter in Rome.

THE SECOND EXPEDITION OF CÆSAR. 54 YEARS B. C.

Cæsar mentions, at the commencement of the 5th Book, that "he had ordered, that during his absence in Italy, the commanders of the Legions should construct, during the winter, a great number of vessels of larger dimensions than those used in his first expedition." He, himself, even described the form and dimensions he wished them to be built; that they should be differently moulded from those then in use in the Mediterranean, as he remarks, that they would be required to carry heavy burdens, and be also able to either row or sail, or be beached.

Having rejoined his army, Cæsar visited the Quæstors, and found that, notwithstanding the scarcity of things, his soldiers had, nevertheless, laboured with so much zeal, that they had completed 600 vessels and 28 galleys, as he had commanded, the whole being nearly ready for sea.

We must stop for a moment to speculate upon the sort of men of which the Roman legions were composed. At the beginning of this campaign, they must have formed their camp into a shipwright's yard, and a marine arsenal, and each soldier must have been either a tradesman or a mechanic of some description; and the officers must have overlooked them. It is true that their marine at that period did not resemble ours; but they, nevertheless, constructed such vessels as were necessary for their operations, and it is surprising to find works of such great importance executed by them in such a short space of time, and that in a country denuded of all resources.

It is to be remarked, in the construction of the vessels ordered by Cæsar, that he felt the necessity of their being so built as to admit of their being laid dry upon an open shore, or of being beached.

After testifying to his soldiers, and those who directed the works, how much he was satisfied with their zeal and activity, *Cæsar gave orders for assembling his fleet in the port Itius, whence he knew the passage to England was most easily made, being distant from Britain about 30,000 paces.*

Here Cæsar mentions, for the first time, the port he chose for the

rendezvous of his fleet. He calls it "Itius." Thus it is not quite certain, that this was the same place from whence he embarked on his first expedition, although such is very likely to have been the case, as Cæsar could only have been able to judge the distance at 30,000 paces, from having previously crossed the strait; besides, he regarded the shortness of the passage as one of the greatest advantages towards the execution of his project. This part of the Commentaries would seem to indicate that Wissant must have been the port from whence he sailed, because the distance of 30,000 paces, assigned by the Roman general, exactly agrees with the measured distance from the port of Wissant to Dover, according to the calculation made for reducing the measures of antiquity into modern distances.

Besides, there is another reason in favour of Wissant, independent of its proximity. It was necessary that the port in question should be able to contain 800 sail of vessels, and that all these vessels should be able to sail together, as there is every reason to suppose they really did. This could not have happened at Calais or Sangatte in so small a time, through the narrow channel that leads to the sea from both of these harbours. The same difficulty exists at Boulogne; but the bay of Wissant offers an excellent position for the enterprise of Cæsar, for he there found a commodious flat shore, spacious enough to *hold high and dry* as many vessels as he liked, with the facility of putting to sea *at will, either at high or low water*. And if, in addition to the brevity of the passage, which Cæsar thought so important, be added, that the bay of Wissant is very safe and sheltered, and free from rocks, shoals, and other obstacles, we may safely infer from these facts another degree of probability in favour of its being the "Itius" of Cæsar.

It is essential to remark, that in the language of the Morini, the name "Itius" signifies the position of a port in the neighbourhood, and opposite to the Isle of Britain. *I*, signifying near, and *sin*, before. Now this agrees in such a remarkable manner with the position and name of Wissant, which was called *Esseu* up to the commencement of the last century, and which is, moreover, the nearest and opposite port to Dover, that we obtain by these means a strong degree of probability in favour of that port.

"Cæsar found that forty vessels, which had been built by his orders in the country of the *Meldes*, had not been able to reach the port of rendezvous (Itius) in consequence of a tempest, and had returned to the same port from whence they had sailed; but he found the rest in good order, and ready for sea. He was, however, still detained 25 days in port by the wind *Corus*, which Cæsar mentions as being the prevailing wind upon that coast."

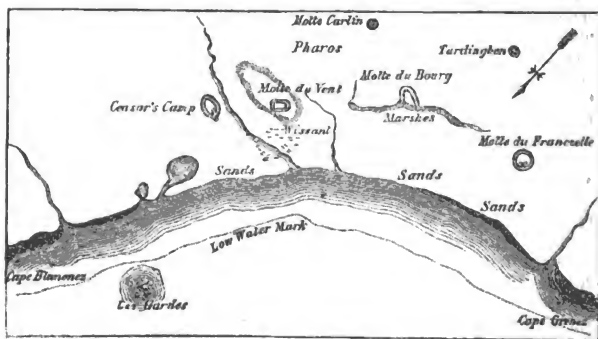
There would seem to be some mistake in the wording of this part of the Commentaries, or else that Cæsar did not know which was the wind that was most prevalent on the coast, as it ought not to have been the wind *Corus*, but the wind *Africus*, that most prevails. But it may as well be observed, that the division of the winds amongst the Romans was not the same as that in use at the present time, and that we must not confound the wind *Corus* with that of the north-west, which the Romans called *Caurus*.

To be convinced of this truth, let us consult Vitruvius, B. I. C. I,

and we there shall find the horizon divided into twenty-four parts, instead of our thirty-two rhumbs. The four cardinal points are, Septentio, Auster, Solanus, and Favonius; responding to north, south, east, and west. The four intermediate divisions are Aquilo, Eurus, Africus, and Caurus; responding to north-east, south-east, south-west, and north-west. Each of these four divisions comprehend two others, viz.: between the north and north-east, Gallicus and Supernus; between the north-east and the east, Boreas and Carbas; between the east and the south-east, Ornithus and Cætiæ; between the south-east and the south, Vulturinus and Euronotus; between the south and the south-west, Altanus and Libonotus; between the south-west and the west, Subvesprus and Argetes; between the west and the north-west, Elhesiæ and Circius; and lastly, between the north-west and the north, Corus and Thrasias.

From this division of the Roman compass, it is easy to see that the wind Corus was from fifteen to sixteen degrees more inclined towards the north than the wind Caurus, or north-west, and that consequently it was directly opposed to a fleet sailing from the port Itius, supposing it to be Wissant.

The wind becoming favourable, Cæsar gave orders for embarking, leaving on the continent Labienus, with three legions and two thousand horse, to guard the port and watch Gaul. The remains of the defensive works, still existing round the bay of Wissant, authorises



us to think that they served for the troops of Labienus, as also for those of L. Sulpitius Rufus, during his first expedition, as both of these officers were charged to guard the port and defend the surrounding country from insult and invasion. This is considered as another strong degree of probability in favour of Wissant being the port from whence Cæsar sailed on both occasions.

"Cæsar sailed on his second expedition about the *setting of the sun*, with five legions and 2,000 horse, before a gentle wind (Africus), south-west. But the wind ceasing towards midnight, he was unable to

continue his route, and he drifted about until the *break of day*, when he saw the coast of Britain on his left. At the return of the tide, Cæsar regained with his oars that part of the island where, in his preceding campaign, he had found a convenient place for landing, and the fleet went ashore there about *mid-day*."

"The Britons took flight at the sight of so great an armament, which numbered 800 sails."

Here two circumstances seem to confirm the identity of the port Itius with that of Wissant. The first is, that the fleet set sail at the setting of the sun about the middle of August, which determines the hour of sailing, and consequently that of high water, towards seven o'clock in the evening. Now it is a fact, that the seven o'clock tides happen four or five days after the quadrature of the moon, and at that time there is not enough water in the long shut-up tide harbours of Boulogne and Ambletruse, to permit the immediate sailing of an armament of 800 sail of vessels; for of course the tides operate with the same force and regularity now, as they did in the time of Cæsar. And if a fleet of 800 sail was about to leave France at the quadrature of the moon, at this present time, from the coast of the Boulonnais, the bay of Wissant alone is the only spot wherefrom such an armament could take its departure after the tide had fallen several hours. In other words, Cæsar's fleet must either have been at anchor *in an open roadstead*, and consequently able to sail *at will*, or else it must have been *hauled high and dry ashore*, ready for launching, a mode he was accustomed to practise, as he himself states in several parts of his Commentaries. In either of these cases, the *Bay of Wissant* alone, upon that coast, offers facilities for such an operation. And further, if we suppose that the point of departure was more to the eastward, as at Calais or Dunkirk, he would then have *drifted too far away*, while his fleet was becalmed, between *midnight and daybreak*, to allow of his regaining with his oars the coast of Deal at *noon of the same day*. These two circumstances furnish another degree of probability in favour of Wissant.

"After disembarking, Cæsar left two cohorts and 300 horse, under Q. Artrius, to guard the fleet, which remained at anchor upon an open coast, and set out at midnight after the Britons."

We understand from this passage, that the place where Cæsar landed was in the vicinity of Deal, on the coast of Kent; and, as if to confirm this part of the Commentaries, entrenchments are now visible, which the country people still call Roman coddly, or Rome's work.

"Whilst Cæsar was in pursuit of the Britons, he received intelligence on the following day from Q. Atrius, that the night previous a furious tempest had stranded all his vessels, and much damaged them. He returned as soon as possible to the fleet, and found forty vessels destroyed, but the rest were capable of being repaired. In the space of ten days, he had hauled his shattered fleet high and dry upon the beach, and surrounded them with an entrenched camp. Cæsar then rejoined his army and pursued the Britons, whom he repeatedly defeated and compelled to submit. Then as the end of summer approached, he made preparations to return to Gaul; but not having sufficient vessels to transport his army and his prisoners at the same time, he made two

trips, both of which he accomplished in safety, and thus ended his second expedition."

With respect to the claims of Calais, to be considered as the *Portus Itius* of Cæsar, not one of them can be sustained upon a solid foundation. Some authors deceive themselves in placing it the nearest port to England; the reasons of others are unknown. Others believe it from tradition, and some found their belief upon the antiquity of Calais, which is, after all, the most modern of the three ports. The most ingenious, but still inconclusive reason given, is that which attempts to solve the problem in the word *Calet-itius*, which some French antiquarians pretend to say is the Latin name of Calais.

The reasons assigned by various authors of distinguished merit, for supposing Boulogne to have been the *Portus Itius*, although claiming more attention than those of Calais, yet it is not difficult to show that they are also destitute of any foundation. Many base their opinions upon the same false ground as Calais, in supposing it to be the nearest port to Britain, and from that circumstance conclude the port to be the *Itius* of Cæsar. Nicolas Sanson, in his remarks upon this subject, proves the antiquity of Boulogne by the sojourn of the Emperor Caligula, who built the *Tour D'Odre* there. By the voyage of Claudius, by the expedition of Chlorus, by the beauty of the port, and the remains of Roman edifices and Roman roads, which adorn the town and neighbourhood. But all these events prove nothing to the purpose; for the construction of the *Tour d'Odre*, or pharos, by Caligula, the voyage of Claudius to Boulogne, the expedition of Chlorus, and the residence of the Roman Emperors in the town, are facts which have nothing to do with the expedition of Cæsar, and all took place long after his invasion of Britain. The same may be said respecting the great Roman roads, which terminate at Boulogne, for they only prove that the town was of considerable importance in the time *after* Cæsar, and were made several ages after he had written his *Commentaries*, and cannot be considered as a good reason for supposing that he must have assembled his fleet in that port. Ducrocq also, in a very voluminous work upon this subject, says, that the port *Itius* is no other than Boulogne, which was formerly so considerable as to extend far beyond the limits of the present town. He even supposes that the sea once flowed up to the village of Isque, from whence he concludes comes the name of *Itius*. Now, there can be no doubt about the sea once flowing up to the village of Isque; but as to the name of the village, it has no relation with *Itius*, for its derivation comes from *Isc*, which in Celtic signifies *water*, and Isque is placed upon the river Liane.

A monument which was discovered the 7th of May, 1769, buried in the earth a short distance to the south-east of the road to Montreuil, was supposed to have settled this vexed question. It contained an inscription which may be seen yet, which indicates positively that the military tribune, having the command of the Roman marine for the expeditions against Britain, resided at Boulogne, to superintend the armaments fitted out there. One of the inscriptions is as follows:—

D.M.Q. ARRENIO. VERECUNDO. TR. CL. BR. HEREDS. FC.

There were many precious objects of antiquity deposited in this monument, but the cupidity and the ignorance of the workmen em-

ployed, who made the discovery while excavating for chalk, caused their dispersion, by selling them to various persons. This circumstance is to be regretted, as, in all probability, if they had been allowed to remain together, and subjected to the inspection of persons well versed in these matters, they might have thrown some light upon this very interesting monument of an old Roman shipwright. There was also found, not exactly in the tomb, but in its immediate locality, several medals of bronze representing Julius Cæsar with his star, others representing Tiberius, Vespasian, Titus, Probus; there was also one of gold of the Emperor Augustus, which was sold to M. de Bois, Robert of Montreuil.



In this tomb was also found two hares or rabbits in bronze, as well as a military ensign of the bust of Marcus Aurelius, in admirable preservation, of which the annexed figure is a representation of one-third the size of the original. These specimens were also formerly in the possession of M. de Bois, Robert of Montreuil. But, however interesting these relics may be to antiquarians, and also in proving that the Roman shipwright lived and died at Boulogne, whose duty it was to superintend the imperial marine at that port, yet they cannot be supposed to decide the whereabouts of the Portus Itius of Cæsar. For these relics relate to a later period than his invasion of Britain, and refer to a time when the Romans had consolidated their power in Gaul, and had stationed a military tribune at Boulogne, as well as a fleet of galleys, which were kept in a state of readiness to hold the Britons to their allegiance.

It is evident, then, that the claims of Boulogne and Calais, to be considered as the port from whence Cæsar sailed on his expedition are insignificant when compared with those put forth by the advocates of Wissant. In almost every essential particular, the latter port agrees with the text of the Commentaries, whether in respect to its distance from Britain—its own localities, and in its system of defensive fortifications evidently of Roman origin. But independent of the preponderance which this analysis gives in favour of Wissant being the Portus Itius, there is yet one more reason to be advanced, founded upon the description given by the geographer Strabo, of the position of the port in question. He says, "To pass from the continent of Gaul to the isle of Britain, there are four points of departure much frequented, viz. : from the coast of the Rhine to the mouth of the Seine, —from the Loire, and from the banks of the Garonne. Those who choose the passage of the Rhine, speak not of the mouth of that river, but embark from the confines of the country of the Menapians, upon

the territory of the Morini, *where is the port Itius*, which served Cæsar in his passage to England." Strabo adds, "this country lies between the Seine and the Rhine, and is opposite to the promontory of Kent, which forms the eastern part of the isle of Britain, near the spot where Cæsar assembled his fleet to pass into that isle." It is not possible to determine with more precision the bearing of the port Itius opposite to the promontory of Kent. Perhaps, however, demonstrative proofs of a sort more decisive might be found if the trenches and the earthworks of the Romans round Wissant were dug up and examined. This we believe has never been done, and it is likely, that hidden beneath the soil, many precious objects of antiquity, such as medals, utensils, arms, &c., with inscriptions relating to the Portus Itius, might reward the toil of the antiquarian. And the result of such a labour, if successful, could not be otherwise than interesting to an Englishman, in solving a problem which has puzzled the brains of men for ages past, and in throwing an additional light upon the earliest authentic records of his race.

THE FRENCH NAVY.

TRANSLATED BY SIR FREDERICK NICOLSON, CAPTAIN R.N.

(Continued from page 212.)

I MUST now describe a gale of wind, in which the squadron narrowly escaped destruction.

The winter of 1841 was marked by one of those terrible gales which pass over the Mediterranean Sea. Numberless disasters occurred. All the vessels overtaken by the storm on the coast of Algeria, where its greatest fury was spent, suffered shipwreck. These gales nearly equal the tropical hurricanes in strength; they come down like an avalanche from the snowy sides of the Pyrenees and Alps, and, passing invariably from north to south, sweep everything before them. They give no warning of their approach; even the barometer, that faithful indicator of atmospheric disturbances, stands high before the storm begins, and remains stationary while it lasts. Woe to the ship that encounters these hurricanes!

The squadron sailed from Toulon on the morning of the 23rd of January, on a cruize for the purpose of exercising. Admiral Hugon's flag was on board the "*Océan*" three-decker, and he had the following ships of the line under his orders:—"Généreux," "*Jena*," "*Triton*," "*Neptune*," and the "*Medea*" frigate. The weather was fine, and the wind so light that the flag-ship, having been the last to leave the harbour, was obliged to be towed out to join her consorts. The barometer was rising, which generally indicates a continuance of fine weather. In the night, however, the wind freshened so rapidly from the northward, that the Admiral made the signal to close-reef,—in other words, to carry as little sail as possible

The squadron was then sailing to the westward, on the starboard tack, and was therefore standing into the Gulf of Lyons, where experience has proved that gales are much more severe than on the coast of Provence. Had the squadron tacked, it would have been sheltered under the lee of this coast; and, in addition to the advantage of having less wind, the sea would have been smoother, for the wind was off shore. Besides which, the squadron might have found shelter in one of the numerous anchorages which nature has so liberally provided along our coast, between Marseilles and Antibes. The Admiral wished to go on the other tack; but, unfortunately, the gale had already risen to such a height, that the signal-lights were extinguished as soon as hoisted, and he was thus unable to make known his intentions to the squadron. Several of the ships were at some distance a-head, and had been lost sight of in the darkness of the night. By the rules of naval tactics, these ships could not alter their course without fresh orders; if, therefore, the Admiral had put his ship upon the other tack, and avoided the gale, he would have left the squadron exposed to the fury of the storm,—a desertion which could not be thought of for a moment.*

The squadron, therefore, stood on to the westward. The "*Généreux*," however, having lost sight of the flag-ship, returned towards the coast of Provence, and hove to under its lee in smooth water, and weathered the gale with little damage.

The next morning at daybreak, Admiral Hugon had the mortification to find that he had lost sight of all his ships. About three o'clock in the afternoon the "*Triton*" hove in sight, and signalled that she was making 36 inches of water an hour. She was a very old vessel, and the violence of the seas seemed to be visibly demolishing her. Nevertheless, her brave captain, M. Bruat, did not choose to abandon the Admiral without orders. The "*Triton*" was allowed, by signal, to part company, and she bore up for the Balearic Islands, where she arrived in safety, after having narrowly escaped foundering. It was found necessary to secure the "*Triton*," by frapping her together with cables round her bottom, like an old over-packed basket tied up with cords. Her rigging was much damaged; the main-yard was carried away, her sails were split, and her boats destroyed.

In the night of the 24th the weather became worse, the sea was terrific, and about three o'clock in the morning of the 25th it blew a perfect hurricane. The situation of the flag-ship became critical, and all hands were called to their stations. Such was the strength of the gale, that the sails, although furled, were blown to ribbons. The fore-castle hammock nettings, and the lee quarter-boats were washed away, and the weather boats were twisted and torn to pieces by the force of the wind. The ship rolled so heavily, that the mainyard frequently touched the water. The straining of the ship's framework

* By the above account, the Admiral seems to have considered it a point of honour not to place his flag-ship in comparative safety, by seeking shelter under the lee of the coast of Provence. Under the circumstances, it would surely have been better to have waived the somewhat Quixotic notion that an Admiral should risk his own ship, because he could not signalize to the other vessels. The Captain of the "*Généreux*" acted with more judgment, and suffered little damage; while, as will appear further on, three of the other French vessels nearly foundered.—*Tr.*

was terrible—thirteen of the knees which join the decks to the ship's sides were broken, eleven of the beams which support the gun-decks fell upon the decks beneath, the shot and arms rattled here and there as the ship rolled, killing one man and wounding twenty-four. There were three or four feet of water on the gun-decks, and the pumps could hardly be worked, so great was the motion of the ship. No fire could be lighted, no provisions cooked, and thus the brave crew had to suffer hunger as well as fatigue. But their hearts did not fail them; the calmness and good-humour of the Admiral, who gave his orders as on ordinary occasions, and the cool energy of M. Hamelin, the flag captain, inspired the ship's company with courage and confidence. About three in the afternoon they began to fear that the ship might be drifted on the Balearic Islands. It became essential, therefore, to wear ship. The moment was critical, the ship lay in the trough of the sea, and had not sufficient way to make her answer her helm. There were no headsails left to hoist, and, if there had been, they could not have stood for an instant in such a storm. Time was precious; if the ship drifted a few miles further, she must infallibly be wrecked on the sharp rocks surrounding the Balearic Isles, and not a soul could have been saved.

In this emergency, some fifty men, headed by their officers, mounted the fore-rigging, at the risk of being swept away by the storm. The wind blowing against their bodies had the effect of a head-sail, and the ship's head slowly payed off. Even now they had to endure one of those moments of painful anxiety so common in a sailor's life. The ship was slowly wearing round, but she had no way through the water, at least not sufficient to keep her clear of the rolling sea, when before the wind.

If, at the moment she brought the wind right aft, a sea should happen to strike her stern, the weakest part of the vessel, such a breach in her framework might possibly have been made that all would soon have been over. This awful state of suspense was, happily, of short duration, the ship came round upon the other tack without accident, and was saved. At night the barometer fell, and the gale abated.

The next morning, the weather being more moderate, enabled a few sails to be set; and the Admiral steered for St. Pietro in Sardinia, where he found the *Medea*, which had received but little damage. The *Généreux* had returned to Toulon, and the *Triton* had reached Mahon, but in such a condition that it was dangerous for her to go to sea without a convoy. The *Neptune* and *Jena* were at Cagliari, having carried away some masts and yards, and the last-named ship had reached that anchorage just in time to stop a leak which threatened to sink her.

I have not yielded to a mere puerile fancy in describing this gale of wind; my sole object has been to record one of the episodes of our naval life, and one of the rudest lessons the squadron ever received. If these convulsions of nature render manifest the impotence of man, they also enable him to display his strength, and prove what intelligence and courage can do, when aided by discipline. It was a sad sight to

see that fine squadron thus scattered and rendered useless for a long time.*

1843, 1844, 1845.—During these three years the squadron was reduced to eight sail of the line, and even with this considerable reduction, it required all the efforts of Admiral Mackau (Minister of Marine), and of the few sensible and practical men in our assembly, to prevent the entire suppression of this naval force, the only one we had at command to meet any unexpected crisis in the political affairs of the country. No disadvantage could have resulted from suppressing the squadron, had it been replaced by a squadron of steam-vessels sufficiently numerous to transport to any part of the world an army of at least 20,000 men, which should have been assembled at Toulon, ready to take a part in all our naval operations.

Daily practice in embarking and landing, and an occasional cruise either to Corsica or Algeria, would have accustomed these troops to both ship and boat work, and they would thus have become a most useful addition to the steam-fleet; nor do I think we should have lost by this change, which would have given us a naval force as powerful and more certain in its operations than our line-of-battle ships; but those persons who wished to do away with the squadron had no intention of replacing it in this manner. On the contrary, they were the first to restrain the Government, already too little inclined to make any change, from adopting what were then considered chimerical novelties.†

Since the great efforts made in 1839 and 1840 to establish the Transatlantic line of packets, we have done little more than assemble commissions to draw up plans which were never executed.

The expedition to Rome in 1849, the first instance of a species of warfare destined to become daily more frequent, was performed almost entirely with the means created in 1840; and we seem to forget that

* M. Bruat, who commanded the Triton in this gale, describes it to have been one of the most severe he ever witnessed. There is an old saying in our navy, that "it never blows so hard now as in the war-time." Be that as it may, there can be no doubt that our ships, being stronger, and not kept so constantly at sea without a refit, as in olden days, such disasters as those described above have not happened to any British squadron for many years. In May, 1798, Nelson encountered a similar gale from the north-west, when very nearly in the same place as Admiral Hugon's squadron; and he took refuge in St. Pietro, in Sardinia, the same harbour which gave them shelter. Nelson's flag was then on board the Vanguard; and he had with him the Alexander and Orion, seventy-fours, and the Emerald and Terpsichore frigates, and the Bonne Citoyenne sloop. The Vanguard lost her foremast, main and mizen topmasts, and sprung her bowsprit in three places. The ships wore under their spritsails, and, when the gale abated, anchored in the harbour of St. Pietro, the Alexander towing the Vanguard in. On the fifth day after anchoring, the squadron was completely refitted, chiefly by the exertions of the captains and crews of the Alexander and Orion, for the flag-ship was badly manned; and it then sailed, as the French captain, Jurien de la Graviere, truly says, "not for Gibraltar or any other British port, but towards an enemy's shores, where Nelson expected to meet thirteen sail of the line." Being shortly afterwards reinforced by ten sail of the line, Nelson commenced that celebrated chase, which ended with the Battle of the Nile. His flag-ship, the Vanguard, notwithstanding the damage she had received in the gale, never entered port, except for a few days to water at Syracuse, until after that great victory had been accomplished.—*Tr.*

† Prince de Joinville is evidently alluding to the suggestions he made in 1844, in his well-known pamphlet on the naval forces of France.—*Tr.*

those steam-frigates, which for the last ten years may be said to have united Algeria and France, are now nearly worn out, and that we have nothing better to replace them! There is, in this fact, much food for reflection. But to return to my narrative.

In 1843, the squadron was under the orders of Admiral Parseval Deschènes. This officer followed Admiral Hugon's example, and scrupulously maintained the organisation he found established.

Notwithstanding the great experience which Admiral Parseval had acquired during a life of labour and of dangers, such as few of our officers have undergone,* and notwithstanding the respect and the affection which his character inspired, and which rendered his power so absolute, he invariably refused to make any changes on his own responsibility.

The squadron remained, in consequence, very much in the same state it was when under the command of his two predecessors, and during the three years of his command it was chiefly employed in co-operating with our army to maintain the secure possession of our African dominions.

The war with Morocco, in 1844, taught the government of that country to respect the forces of France. A detachment of the squadron consisting of three sail of the line, rendered good service in this war, and did credit to the school in which the officers and crews had been trained.†

The frontiers of Algeria being thus secured towards the south and west, there only remained the eastern frontier, which had hitherto been the least disturbed; and yet it was from that quarter we might in future apprehend the greatest dangers. We shall see how the moral effect produced by the mere presence of the squadron averted these dangers.

The Ottoman empire still claims the regency of Tunis as one of its dependencies. The present Bey, Ahmed, though nominally its vassal, is, in reality, a perfectly independent sovereign. This enlightened prince is the son of a Christian mother, who has great influence over him. He has succeeded, in spite of many difficulties, in triumphing over all his enemies, and having established his authority over the whole regency, has given a freedom and security to commerce, such as might excite the envy of many more civilised states.

From the day that France became possessed of Algeria, she has endeavoured to cultivate friendly relations with this prince. She has

* Admiral Parseval was a midshipman on board the *Bucentaur* at Trafalgar, and was wrecked in that ship after the action. When lieutenant of the African frigate, he was wrecked on *Sable Island*, and his exertions on that occasion were of great service in saving the ship's company. He was also wrecked in the *Sauterelle* in *Guyana*, and in *La Faune* in the river *La Plata*. When captain of the *Iphigénie*, in *Mexico*, his crew suffered dreadfully from yellow fever; and he took part in that frigate in the attacks on *San Juan de Ulloa* and *Vera Cruz*.

† This detachment was under the command of the *Prince de Joinville*, and successfully attacked *Tangiers* and *Mogador*. The manner in which these attacks were conducted was much criticised at the time by British naval officers. Whatever may have been the want of seamanship or skill displayed by the French on these occasions, there can be no doubt that such affairs always add to the experience both of officers and men, and the very errors committed become useful as warning for the future.—*Tr.*

devolved upon him the task of keeping peace on her eastern frontier, and in return has guaranteed to him the possession of his dominions. It is not enough, however, that the Bey should be master in his own country, he must also be safe from external attacks. If he had no forces but his own to depend upon, he would be unable to resist the sultan's command to abdicate his power, especially if such a command were to be enforced by the presence of a Turkish squadron. It is notorious that on several occasions that order would have been sent to him from Constantinople, had France not interposed to protect him.

Nothing can be more simple or straightforward than the policy of France in this affair. In defiance of the bad feeling and the intrigues which set the Divan against us, we openly declared that the Bey of Tunis was our ally, and that we should oppose any attempt made against him. And we supported this declaration by sending our squadron annually to Tunis, for several successive years, with orders to remain there while the Turkish fleet was in the Mediterranean. Had our government not displayed this foresight, the Porte would have taken possession of Tunis; and, instead of an independent and friendly prince, we should have had on our Constantine frontier a Turkish Pasha, ready to exhibit against us, not only the rancour of his own government, but likewise the ill-will infused into the Divan by other powers.

Every year, therefore, from 1843 to 1846, the squadron was sent to Tunis, and ordered to remain there while the Captain-Pasha took his annual cruise in the Mediterranean. The squadron anchored at some distance from the shore, about a league off Cape Carthage. At the bottom of the bay stand the white fortifications of the Goletta, and the tents of the camp, where the troops of the Bey are drilled on the European system by French officers.

However, this constant annual trip of our squadron would ultimately have been wanting in dignity. The Porte had only to send a few ships beyond the Dardanelles, and we immediately rushed in hot haste to Tunis. Thus the naval forces of France were easily kept in check by a mere demonstration of the Turkish squadron, besides casting doubts on the influence of our ambassadors. It was, therefore, essential to find an opportunity of inflicting upon our adversaries the fears with which they wished to alarm us. This opportunity occurred in 1846.

Tripoli is the only regency on the coast of Barbary which has remained under the dominion of the Porte. It is a mere Pashalik, and the Pasha is changed as often as the intrigues of the Seraglio may happen to dictate. Some of the towns on the coast have Turkish garrisons, but the interior of the province is governed under the system established by the ancient Beys.

This regency, adjoining that of Tunis, had become the centre of intrigues, fomented by the Porte for the overthrow of the Bey Ahmede. The Turkish government having been disconcerted in its intended maritime attack on its former vassal, contemplated an attack upon him by land, and a number of troops were disembarked at Tripoli, and advanced towards the Tunisian frontier.

The interests of France required that this threatened operation, like the former attempt by sea, should be rendered abortive. The squadron was, in consequence, sent to Tripoli.

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This occurred in July, 1846. The squadron numbered seven sail of the line, and three steam vessels.

The coast near Tripoli is not bold like the coasts of Morocco and Algeria. The iron-bound shore, which extends from the Strait of Gibraltar to Cape Bow, gives place at that point to a coast as barren and inhospitable, and equally destitute of ports; but far more dangerous, for the land cannot be seen at a distance, and, in many parts, the lead gives no warning of its proximity.

The people of Fezzan and the central districts of Africa are supplied with the manufactures of Europe almost exclusively from Tripoli. The small harbour, formed, like that of Alexandria, by a reef of rocks, between which there are a few passages, is too confined to admit a large trade, and thus give life and animation to these desolate shores. This port is inaccessible to large vessels of war, but ships of from 500 to 800 tons can find shelter in this port, which is the only secure anchorage on the coast of Africa between Tunis and Alexandria. It therefore continues to be frequented, in spite of the restrictions with which commercial affairs are hampered by the violence and rapacity of the Turkish government. The unexpected arrival of the squadron off the town, produced considerable excitement among the inhabitants, in spite of the habitual phlegmatic indifference which Mussulmen display on most occasions. The Pasha's Dragoman hastened on board to offer the customary presents of bullocks and fresh supplies. He was most anxious to know whether they would be accepted, and to ascertain whether we came as friends or as foes; thus betraying the uneasiness of his master's guilty conscience. Our conduct soon reassured him. He then endeavoured to discover the object of our visit, but all explanations were deferred until the following day. On that day, the Admiral,* accompanied by the French Consul-General, visited the Pasha. We passed through dirty, crooked streets, similar to those of Algiers, before they had been improved by us. These streets were filled with Arnauts, whose insolent demeanour formed a marked contrast to the humble deportment of the Turkish functionaries. The Pasha received the Admiral with great cordiality; and after the exchange of the usual compliments, a serious conversation on political affairs commenced. The conference was brief. The Admiral informed the Pasha that the patience of France was exhausted, by the constant state of alarm in which the Bey of Tunis was kept by the warlike demonstrations made against him. "France," he added, "has taken the Bey under her protection, and she will prevent, by force of arms, every attempt to attack him. If, therefore, you continue these preparations for war against Tunis, expect to see us return to Tripoli as enemies." Having said this, the Admiral retired, and the squadron sailed from these unattractive shores the same day. This threat had the desired effect. Tripoli is, in fact, the only remnant of the Turkish power on the African continent. Had the town been taken by a *coup-de-main*, the whole country, which is never in a very settled state, would have been thrown into the most complete anarchy. No efforts of the Ottoman Government could have re-established its authority. Trade would have lost all security, and would have sought other ports from which to penetrate into the interior of the country. Tunis

* Prince de Joinville then commanded the French squadron.—*Tr.*

and Algeria would probably have benefitted by this change. The Porte, probably enlightened by the very people who had urged her to act in opposition to our interests, saw her danger, and perceived that France, while reaping a certain and considerable advantage, could, with little risk, do her much damage. The Turkish Government, therefore, took care not to give France the least pretext for attacking Tripoli. Since that time, the Bey of Tunis has never been disquieted, and the eastern frontier of Algeria has remained secure.

The squadron returned to France for the winter. In 1847 it was reduced to five sail of the line, and one frigate; but each of the vessels was of the most powerful class. Three of the line-of-battle ships were three-deckers, and the two others were 90 and 80-gun ships. The frigate carried only 40 guns; but they were those formidable guns for firing shells horizontally, so well known under the name of Paixhans. Though fewer in numbers than the squadrons of the three preceding years, it was, in reality, more powerful. We never had so solid and compact a nucleus for our navy, nor a collection of ships so fit to show either to friends or to foes. The officers and crews, well taught by long experience, had nothing to learn. Whether we regard this squadron as a whole, or in detail, no navy in the world could shew anything better.

To this great advantage of combining the greatest possible force in the smallest possible compass, the squadron added another—that of great rapidity of motion, for each ship-of-the-line was accompanied by a powerful steam-vessel, for the purpose of towing her when necessary.

Hence, for the first time, a squadron was seen going seven knots (milles) an hour in a calm.* For the first time, the distance between Spezzia and Toulon was traversed by a squadron in 36 hours against fresh contrary winds, which would have delayed it, if under sail alone, at least a week.

Besides this advantage of great speed, 6,000 troops could be embarked in a moment on board the fine large steam frigates, and the two steam corvettes attached to the squadron. And we then knew, what experience has since confirmed, that in future, naval forces will be principally employed against seaports; and that, if the ship's guns are required to destroy the enemy's batteries, the troops embarked on board the steamers are not less necessary to complete and to secure the victory.

We were now at the end of 1847, on the eve of those great events, whose approach was more or less felt by all the world. We hoped to see our swift and powerful squadron transporting the celebrated battalions of our army in Africa to the plains of Italy, where our arms had so often triumphed; there to do battle under the hitherto unstained flag of independence, against enemies worthy of such antagonists. Alas! these were but vain dreams, never to be realized! However, we all of us had a presentiment that great events were at hand, and we, therefore, did our best, as in 1840, to secure the honour of our country against every danger. The rest was in the hands of God.

* Officers, who have had the best opportunities of seeing our line-of-battle ships towed by swifter and more powerful steamers than the French had at that time, are somewhat sceptical respecting this statement. Under very favourable circumstances a single line-of-battle ship has been towed by a large steamer at the rate of seven knots, and, possibly, even more; yet it seems doubtful whether a whole squadron has ever been towed at that pace.—*Tr.*

III.

The squadron had just returned from a long cruise on the coasts of Sicily and Italy, when the news of the revolution of February arrived at Toulon. Louis Philippe had ceased to reign, and the revolutionary storm had swept away the wise institutions which thirty years of freedom and prosperity should have protected. But the establishment of the republic made no change in the allegiance of the squadron; it belonged to France, whatever government might rule our country.

The first care of all on board was, how to preserve this squadron. Although amazed at the suddenness of the event, and obliged to repress many feelings to which it gave rise, the officers of the squadron felt that it was essential to save the naval forces of the country from that disorganization, which necessarily follows a violent change in the form of government. It seemed probable that France was about to be engaged, single-handed, in a struggle against the whole of Europe. It was, therefore, important that she should enter upon this conflict with all her resources unimpaired, and thus find herself in a position to defend her honour and her independence.

Although the word "republic" made a painful impression upon those old officers who, enlightened by their experience of the past, and their knowledge of mankind, had no sympathy with this form of government, yet this was not the case with the younger men. Many among them, blinded by the generous illusions natural to their age, and with visions of a state of moral perfection and of happiness unattainable by man in this world, hailed with joy this change in our institutions, which seemed to promise a renewal of the stern patriotism and virtues of the ancient republics, while it held out dazzling hopes of military glory. A new Commander-in-Chief was appointed to the squadron. He was a brave and resolute man, fit both to comprehend and to execute all that might be required under such trying circumstances.

Admiral Baudin had a firm will; and the burden of responsibility, so heavy to many others, sat easily on his shoulders. What his conscience and his duty dictated, he executed with promptitude and vigour. He was a man made to command, and was as fertile in resources as he was felicitous in applying them. Without a moment's loss of time, he determined to remove the squadron from the baneful influence of the revolutionary saturnalia. He accordingly proceeded to the Hyères Islands; a step which, though little appreciated at the time, was afterwards duly acknowledged; for he thus placed in safety, to the great benefit of the republic, those elements of glory and of greatness which had been prepared by the monarchy. Thus the squadron was saved; and it was enabled to assist the army in averting the perils which threatened France after the catastrophe of February.

The squadron had scarcely reached the Hyères Islands, when it was ordered to the shores of Italy, to support our influence in that quarter. The part taken by our navy in the events which occurred in that part of Europe during the last five years, forms a new feature in the history of the squadron, and is not the least honourable of the services it has performed. As I have already stated, its education was now complete; and being full of life and vigour, it was prepared to face the

greatest dangers and difficulties. Nor was it only in its material organization that it was fitted for every emergency, for the firm and manly spirit which animated every soul on board was as fully developed. The prolonged union of a number of men under military discipline—the happy influence of which I have already pointed out—now bore its fruits; and I do not believe that so much patriotic virtue, and such a noble, martial spirit, were ever before exhibited. And this is the secret spring of the influence of our squadron on the march of events in Italy. It presented a striking contrast to the licence and anarchy on shore, by the display of a rigid discipline on board; and by the calm attitude of its zealous and sensible officers, who had no thoughts of making the revolutions around them minister to their ambitious desires, but, on the contrary, resolved to tread in the strict path of honour, and to promote the interests of their country.

The squadron had hardly reached the shores of Italy, when the fatal consequences of the revolution at Paris began to be felt. The revolution, which had been for a long time in preparation, broke out immediately after the 24th of February, in every part of the Italian Peninsula.

All moderate and honourable men, and all real patriots, who, by long labour, had sought to organize this movement, which was to relieve their country from a foreign yoke, as the first step to the re-establishment of liberal institutions, had reckoned on the support of monarchical and constitutional France.

The revolution in France having frustrated this expectation, they only looked upon the men who had triumphed and who governed in Paris, as the authors of every disorder, and as unscrupulous conquerors. For this reason, the oft-repeated saying of Charles Albert, King of Sardinia, "*Italia fara da se*," which seemed the expression of an overweening confidence, was in reality dictated by the distrust with which the French Republic was regarded by the liberal party in Italy.

In consequence, no one depended on France; or, to speak more correctly, only the revolutionary refuse of the Italian towns, continued to fraternize with the heroes of our riots and our clubs. When, therefore, our squadron visited Genoa and the Gulf of Spezzia, it was received with a coolness which formed a marked contrast to the good feeling which had been manifested towards it the year before. And at Leghorn, where the people were ruled by a set of contemptible and turbulent demagogues, our officers had the mortification of being confounded with the heroes of February, and were obliged by a sudden departure to avoid ovations of which they were truly ashamed.*

The squadron steered towards Naples, and would have remained at Civita Vecchia had the port been fit for large ships. For there it might have seconded the efforts of our former ambassador, who was determined to uphold the Pontifical throne. Alas! nothing could protect him from the dagger of the assassin.

While the bulk of the squadron remained at Naples, a detachment

* It is almost superfluous to state that the generality of French naval officers have no republican tendencies. They frequently told our naval officers, when employed together on the coast of Italy in 1848, that there was scarcely a single republican in the whole French squadron.—*Tr.*

was sent to the Adriatic to keep alive the hopes of the Venetians in their endeavours to shake off the yoke of Austria.

In order to understand the part which the French squadron played in the affairs of this part of Europe, it is necessary to take a retrospect of the state of Italy and Sicily during the last four months.

The squadron visited Naples and Palermo in July and August, 1847. Naples was then slightly disturbed, in consequence of the acts of Pius IX.; but more serious disturbances were hanging over Sicily. That island groaned under the yoke by which it was oppressed, and gave manifest symptoms of an approaching insurrection. The thoughts of all enlightened Sicilians were turned towards France; they envied us our wise institutions, and the liberty and prosperity we enjoyed under them. They asked for our support with confidence, feeling convinced that France would not refuse it, nor exact any conditions inconsistent with their honour. Had the Sicilian movement been accomplished under French auspices, it would have been kept within reasonable bounds, and the union between the island and the crown of Naples would not have been severed. The maintenance of that union was almost as important to us as to the government of Naples. We felt that Sicily could not exist in a state of isolated independence. Too feeble to make herself respected, she must inevitably return under the Neapolitan dominion, or fall into the arms of a great maritime power; in other words, she would only change the rule of King Ferdinand for that of the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands.

Our anxious desire to preserve Sicily, at any price, from falling under British protection, was a security to the Sicilians that we should use our influence to obtain from King Ferdinand the liberal institutions they demanded.

A few months afterwards, the Sicilian insurrection broke out. The squadron was then at Toulon; but our diplomatic agents, by whom the event had been anticipated, were guided in their conduct by the line of policy which we have endeavoured to indicate. The outbreak of the revolution of February the 24th, rendered all our previous diplomatic efforts useless, and our agents were either changed or discredited. From that time, until Admiral Baudin's squadron appeared off Naples, all that passed only tended to cause France to be suspected, and even rendered her odious, and annulled her influence in the affairs of Italy.

In Sicily, affairs had taken an extreme turn; the bond between it and Naples was rashly broken, and the Sicilian people, in proclaiming their independence, had blindly given themselves up to British influence. The English squadron had not yet appeared on the scene of action; but it was at Malta, near at hand, and guided the course of events with such unerring certainty, that it could not fail to arrive at the decisive moment, to claim the office of arbitrator between the two litigant parties.

At Naples, the very authority of the king was in peril; the revolutionary vertigo increased every day; there were useless and tardy concessions, intrigues of all kinds, alternations of extreme confidence and total discouragement; in short, every symptom of an approaching catastrophe.

In the midst of this state of things, the French squadron re-appeared

at Naples with the same ships' companies, the same officers, and, I may add, inspired with the same feelings which animated it eight months before.* On the unfortunate 15th of May, a formidable insurrection broke out at Naples.

The agent of the French Government (I shall not call him the French minister), whose only object was to secure the triumph of the people, hastened on board the squadron, and requested the Admiral—nay even urged him—to turn the guns of the squadron against the royal palace, and thus give the public a striking proof that France supported the Calabrian insurgents. It was a critical moment. Admiral Baudin had only to give the word, and the throne of King Ferdinand would have been shattered to atoms. But he refused to accede to the urgent demands of our republican agent, and he was supported in his determination by the general opinion of the squadron, which had taken a just and enlightened view of the question, and which was all-powerful in its influence. † Besides the good policy of his refusal, both men and officers felt an invincible repugnance to employ force against a town which had always shewn itself so hospitable and so affectionate towards them. Their feelings, both as men and as seamen, revolted at the idea of spreading death and destruction among women and children, for the sole object of giving the victory to the insurrectionary clubs. ‡

The squadron remained neutral; not a cartridge was expended, nor was a single man landed; and its inaction gave a tacit support to the Neapolitan troops, which restored their courage, and materially assisted them in quelling the insurrection. A strange spectacle this! The throne of the most unpopular king in Europe supported by the moral influence of the squadron of Republican France.

The insurrection at Naples being suppressed, the forces of the kingdom of Naples were left free to re-conquer Sicily. The English squadron now made its appearance. Here was another strange sight, illustrative of the confused state of affairs at this time. Officially, the governments of France and England were acting in concert, and wished to secure the independence of Sicily; the English cabinet, from motives of interest, which it scarcely attempted to disguise,|| the men who governed France from a species of republican Don Quixotism.

* The fair order in which Admiral Baudin kept his squadron, when lying off Naples, was particularly noticed by English officers present, for he had many obstacles to contend against. And for a short period after the revolution of February, the French officers had great difficulty in getting supplies, owing to the reluctance of the merchants to cash bills drawn on the French Government.—*Tr.*

‡ The constant allusions to the influence of public opinion on board the French squadron, must surprise all English officers; for the Prince always writes, as if every measure taken, especially in diplomatic affairs, resulted from the general opinions held on board the ships, rather than from the sole and supreme authority of the Commander-in-Chief. In our naval service, a stern discipline represses every exhibition of public feeling, and rarely, if ever, does an Admiral consult even his captains, on the line of policy he is to adopt, however complex may be the political difficulties by which he is surrounded.—*Tr.*

‡ These feelings do credit to the officers and seamen of the French squadron, and Admiral Baudin deserves all the more credit for resisting the urgent demands of M. Levraud, the French Charge d'Affaires, when it is considered that at the time of the Neapolitan insurrection, the wildest revolutionary doctrines seemed likely to prevail in France.—*Tr.*

|| The Prince does not inform us what these motives of interest were. He has

The two Governments openly furnished the Sicilians with arms, guns, and even with soldiers,* but we have already stated how great a difference there was between the ideas of the Governments on this subject, and the two squadrons, however cordial their apparent intimacy might be, never concealed this difference of sentiments. It might be said, in fact, that they loved each other too much ever to be apart; for as soon as one Admiral sent away a detachment of ships, the other immediately sent an equal number of his vessels to follow them. If Admiral Parker went to any place, Admiral Baudin hastened there after him. All these movements appeared to be taken in concert; whereas the two Admirals' sole object was to watch and counteract each other's operations. And it is still more remarkable that, throughout the whole of the war between the Royal troops and the Sicilian insurgents, the two squadrons pursued their separate objects under the appearance of the most cordial understanding. Not that they pretended to deceive each other, but both parties wished to maintain to the last the appearance of mutual esteem and courtesy of behaviour. This underhand struggle was a source of great trouble to Admiral Baudin and his squadron, but they endeavoured to meet every difficulty with the greatest moderation and patience.

The task which our seamen then had to perform was, to mitigate the horrors of civil war; and this duty they fulfilled in the most devoted manner. At Messina, five thousand people found a temporary asylum on board our ships; † at Catania, our officers rescued many a

elsewhere stated that we wished to make Sicily a British colony. Without pretending to dive into the secrets of our diplomacy in connection with the Sicilian affairs it may safely be affirmed, that Great Britain had no wish to add Sicily to her colonies, already considered by many as far too numerous. With Malta and the Ionian Islands in our possession, of what possible use would Sicily be to us, containing as it does only one tolerable port—the harbour of Syracuse.—*Tr.*

* The British Government never supplied the Sicilians with arms, guns, or soldiers. Many false reports of this kind were circulated at the time in Italy; invidious refutations of them may be found in the official correspondence presented to Parliament. A permission inadvertently given to a contractor to export some iron guns for Sicily was probably the foundation of these rumours. Regret was expressed to the Neapolitan Government that this permission had been granted; and it is doubtful whether these guns ever reached Sicily, in time to be used by the insurgents.—*Tr.*

The French Government encouraged the soldiers of our foreign legion in Africa to enter the Sicilian service. These men were not Frenchmen, but the dangers and glory which they had shared in common with our soldiers had given them a species of semi-nationality, and our seamen regretted very much to see them wearing our national uniform in the ranks of the insurgents. They proved themselves worthy of their cloth, for they nearly all perished in the fight at Catania, the only vigorous conflict in the Sicilian war. Poor fellows! how their hearts must have beaten when the Swiss Colonel, M. Muralt, stormed the barricades, behind which they were entrenched, and exclaimed, in French, to his men, by whom they were about to be massacred, "Forward, my men; charge bayonets; and long live the King." On hearing this rallying cry, which they had so often used when fighting under the banner of France, they must have hurled a last curse against those by whom they had been torn from the country of their adoption to meet a certain death.—(*Note in the original.*)

† Whatever differences may have existed in the political views of the French and English governments, the ships of the two nations cordially united in their efforts to give refuge to all persons whose lives were placed in peril by the dis-

victim from the sword of the conquerors; and at Palermo, the personal intercession of some of our captains with General Filangieri, and the esteem which that able officer felt for our navy, saved that fine city from the horrors of an assault.

France was then struggling against an anarchy which threatened to overwhelm her; she was therefore unable to assist foreign revolutions, and was far removed from those days of power and prosperity when it was her pride and her duty to propagate ideas of constitutional liberty throughout Europe. Both France and her squadron were placed in this dilemma. Was Sicily to be restored to King Ferdinand, or was it to be allowed to fall into the arms of England? *

What France allowed to be done in Sicily, she afterwards did herself at Rome. All the steam-vessels of the squadron were employed in transporting the troops intended for this expedition. The command of it was given to Admiral Trehouart, *el pelo blanco* (the white-haired man) as he was called by the South-Americans, at the glorious combat of Obligado.†

Without dwelling upon the good conduct both of our soldiers and seamen employed on the expedition to Rome, there is one fact which I cannot help mentioning,—and that is, the admirable promptitude and mathematical precision with which all the operations of our navy were conducted. Never was a large body of men embarked, transported, and re-landed with such ease and regularity; and in making this assertion, I only repeat the testimony of English naval officers—the best and most impartial judges we could have.‡

ordered state of affairs in Italy and Sicily. On all occasions a hospitable asylum was open on board the vessels of war for the reception of refugees, and the medical officers were constantly employed in attending the wounded of both parties.—*Tr.*

* The intentions of Great Britain with regard to Sicily have already been briefly alluded to. The Prince considers it to have been the duty of monarchical France to propagate ideas of constitutional liberty; he might therefore give England the credit of wishing to establish in Sicily a government on these principles, without imputing to her the desire of converting that island into a British Colony.—*Tr.*

† At the combat of Obligado, in the autumn of 1845,—the most brilliant feat of arms our navy has performed since the great struggles under the Empire, the success was chiefly due to the energy and boldness of Captain Trehouart. After having had all his officers and half his ship's company struck down by the fire of the enemy, when the heart of every other man would have failed, he went on board another ship, made all sail, and ran her aground within pistol-shot of the enemy's batteries; proving by this manœuvre—by which all retreat was cut off—that he was resolved either to conquer or to perish. This unparallded boldness disconcerted the gunners of Rosas, and changed their hopes of success into terror. In vain do their officers seek to reanimate their drooping courage; in vain do they point out Captain Trehouart, saying "*Fuego al pelo blanco*" (fire at the white-haired fellow). This was heard on board the French vessel, but had no effect on the intrepid Trehouart, who stood calmly at the stern amidst a shower of shot and musket-balls. The *pelo blanco* had the effect of Medusa's head; and when the seamen and marines of the Franco-English squadron escalated the Argentine batteries, under Sir Charles Hotham, they were found deserted.—(*Note in the original*)

The daring gallantry of Trehouart at Obligado was the admiration of all who witnessed it. Prince de Joinville seems to count the shot and shells from the French and English ships as nothing, compared to the *pelo blanco*, in driving the Argentines out of their batteries.—*Tr.*

‡ The praise bestowed by the Prince de Joinville on the order and regularity with which the French troops were disembarked at Civita Vecchia, is fully confirmed by the English officers who witnessed the operations of the French on that occasion.—*Tr.*

There is little more to be related of the squadron during the last few years. It appeared in the Levant at the time of the difference between the Porte and the Northern powers, on the subject of the Hungarian refugees; and its flag was seen in the Grecian seas, when the English squadron made their brutal demands* in the name of the Jew, Pacifico.

The squadron was soon afterwards recalled to Cherbourg to receive the visit of the President of the Republic. Here it was visited by many persons from all parts of France, and a lasting impression was made upon all thoughtful observers by the calm and somewhat haughty demeanour of the officers and the gay thoughtlessness of the seamen. Nor could any one fail to remark, that the crews of our ships kept themselves aloof from the stormy passions which then distracted France. Guided by the fatal experience of 1793, our ships' companies declared that they would never allow politics to invade their ships, and that they would serve no other cause but that of their country. This feeling was manifested at that time in the most marked manner.

In the midst of the uproar of the popular acclamations with which the shores of Cherbourg resounded, our seamen merely expressed their sentiments in that quiet and orderly manner which becoms a well-disciplined squadron.*

In receiving the chief of the State with the customary honours, they did homage, not to the man, but to the representative of authority.

When a man fell overboard in bad weather, and was saved by prodigies of valour, it was customary for the Captain to express the sentiments of all on board, exclaiming, cap in hand, "My men, the man is saved; long live the King;" and five hundred voices joined in the joyful shout. Whom did they hail in this manner? Was it the man who sat on the throne? No; for in other times the cry was "Long live the Republic!" "Long live the Emperor!" They saluted the government under which they had bound themselves to serve France, and to conquer or die for their country.

When these festivities at Cherbourg were over, the squadron sailed for Brest, where it passed the winter.

At the time of Marshal Saldanha's affair in Portugal the squadron was sent to Cadiz, and afterwards went to the Mediterranean, where it is now cruising under the orders of Admiral La Susse, the second in command of Admiral Lalande at Basika. This fact is enough to prove that its wholesome traditions are not likely to be endangered.

If we feel thankful that the *personnel* of the squadron remains the

* "Brutal" is a harsh term to apply to demands which had so long been neglected by the Greek government, although constantly urged upon their consideration by our minister at Athens. Might not this expression be applied with equal justice to the demands made on the Neapolitan government by Admiral Boudin, immediately after the suppression of the insurrection, for compensation to French subjects on account of losses sustained by them during the fighting in the streets of Naples. The French Admiral insisted on these claims being satisfied without delay, and enforced his demands by ordering the whole of his squadron from Castel a Mare to the anchorage off Naples.—*Tr.*

† This contrast between the noisy acclamations of the population on shore, and the calm and orderly reception given to the President by the squadron, was remarked by English officers present on the occasion.—*Tr.*

same, and that no change has taken place in its spirit, we should be no less grateful that the *matériel* of the squadron is now undergoing a transformation of immense importance. The day is not far distant when the whole fleet will be composed of steam-vessels. This very year, two steam line-of-battle ships are to replace an equal number of our sailing ships. A few years back, they who earnestly urged France to create a steam-navy, were looked upon as wild and imaginative innovators, and the advantages which France might have secured by applying this new motive power were neglected.

It was, indeed, conceded that in certain cases a squadron ought to have a few steamers for the purpose of towing; but this small advantage was not considered worth purchasing at the price of a revolution. Two years had barely elapsed, when the towing of our squadron, which was merely considered a useful assistance, had become an absolute necessity. We found other squadrons so rapid in their movements, owing to the help of steamers, that we were in danger of being always too late; and as the operation of taking a ship in tow is frequently difficult at sea, even the most obstinate opponents of all improvement began to think that it would be more convenient if each ship could be made to tow herself.

From the acknowledgment of this fact to the equipment of a real steam-ship there is but a step, and this step the French Government is about to take. And thus, after many years of ineffectual solicitations, after having lost much valuable time, and after having allowed ourselves to be anticipated by other nations, more alive to their true interests, we are now, at last, obliged to adopt the ideas of the chimerical innovators who were formerly treated with such contempt, but, unfortunately, in coming to this conclusion, we have been careful to take the longest road.

Heaven be thanked! the loss of time is not irreparable, and, according to the old proverb, "better late than never." Two steam-ships of the line are about to join the squadron. The first, the "*Charlemagne*," is an old sailing ship, which has been fitted with an auxiliary engine. This vessel's hull has not been altered, and she likewise retains her large masts and yards, and has, therefore, lost nothing as a sailing ship. As a steam-vessel, her small, but excellent, engine has produced very good results. The "*Charlemagne's*" speed is nine knots* an hour in calm weather. Perhaps this is as much as could be expected in an attempt to gain a double end, and to satisfy two masters.†

The other vessel, the "*Napoleon*," is a steam line-of-battle ship, in the fullest acceptance of the term. Built with one object, and designed by one man, M. Dupuy de Lôme, a young engineer of rare talent, this vessel ought to realize, should her trials prove successful, all that the present state of science can produce in constructing a perfect ship of war, moved by steam power. I must add, that the engines of the "*Napoleon*" are made on a defective plan, in spite of the earnest en-

* The French *mille* is assumed to be a knot or nautical mile.—*Tr.*

† It is not very clear what the Prince means by the expression "satisfying two masters" (*contenter deux maîtres*). He either alludes to the attempt of combining the qualities of a sailing and steam vessel, or to some contest between the engineers and ship-builders.—*Tr.*

treaties of M. Dupuy; and this may, in some measure, affect the vessel's success. I need scarcely add, that success means speed.*

Speed! Yes; speed is, now-a-days, the object which every effort of the human mind is striving to attain. Mankind seem to be bent on transmitting their ideas and carrying them into execution with the greatest rapidity and in the most secure manner. The electric telegraphs, the railroads, and steam vessels all tend to the same end, and result from the same wants, instincts, and ideas. Though now it is less than ever allowable to wish for war, yet we ought never to be unprepared for its recurrence. And should a war again break out, then would the electric telegraph transmit in a few minutes the most detailed orders both by day and by night from Paris to Toulon. In a few hours the railroads would convey our brave soldiers to the post where they would find steam vessels, which, by their swiftness, would defy and evade the most vigilant enemy, and would carry our army in safety and with the utmost precision and certainty to the place where it is to be landed. And observe how things apparently dissimilar, are connected together in this world! No sooner have we acquired the means of making war in this sudden, novel, and decisive manner so eminently suited to the *furia francese*, than we find men of inventive genius—MM. Delvigne, Tamisier and Minié (why should I not mention their names, which do honour to France) placing in the hands of our soldiers those new carbines, whose extraordinary range renders field artillery superfluous, at least for such operations.

This heavy material of war is only required when gates and walls are to be forced, and is exceedingly troublesome both to embark and land, and very difficult of transport; for the future, however, it will not retard the rapidity of our operations. What a change! What a new feature in the art of war! Who can fail to admire this constant progress of the human mind, advancing from invention to invention, and from conquest to conquest! And where would be the limits of man's genius, if the energy of his character equalled the vast development of his mind? But, alas! it is there that God has placed a barrier, which our pride in vain seeks to overleap!

Here our task is ended, and we shall feel that we have accomplished our purpose, if we have, in some degree, made our squadron more generally known; and if, in recording the services it has rendered to our country, we have indicated those it may yet be called upon to perform, we likewise hope that we have made more generally known, and therefore caused to be more duly appreciated, that part of the squadron with which the public are least acquainted, that is, its *personnel*, and we trust that we have induced our readers to esteem our seamen, as we ourselves esteem them.

In conclusion, there is one point on which we wish to offer a few remarks. Questions of *matériel* are, no doubt, important, and it can never be a matter of indifference to France how many ships she is to

* There seems little doubt that the Napoleon is a very fast vessel. However, she only carries 88 guns, many of which are light, short ranged guns, and some are carronades. Her stowage for water and provisions is extremely limited. We have as yet no steam line-of-battle ship of equal speed, but it remains to be seen what the "Agamemnon" and "Duke of Wellington" will do when fully equipped.—*Tr.*

have afloat or on the stocks, and how quickly she can convert sailing ships into steam-vessels. Yet such questions, if viewed aright, are only of secondary importance.

When wood and iron are to be fashioned into ships, questions of time may be reduced to questions of money, and activity will make up for past neglect. But the case is far different as regards the seamen who are to man our fleet. For money can neither purchase the qualities which good training has developed in them, nor the high spirit by which they are animated. To cultivate these qualities is a work of time, and requires long and laborious exertions, directed by a firm and steadfast will. If this good work be once interrupted, all the treasures in the world cannot replace what has been lost, nor re-unite the broken thread of useful traditions. Let us, therefore, carefully preserve the squadron, the holy ark of our navy, where the sacred traditions of its honour and duty are preserved. Let us retain this permanent school, where our officers and seamen are taught their duty, and become inspired with the spirit which animated our greatest commanders; let us, likewise, retain that organisation of our maritime population, from which as many squadrons can be manned as may be required to supply the desires and the necessities of our country.

Claremont, July 1852

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNALS OF THE LATE MAJOR EDWARD MACREADY.

EDITED BY A FIELD OFFICER

(Continued from page 237)

NEXT morning, at day-break (for Doveton never marches earlier), the general beat, and in lighter spirits than I had hitherto enjoyed in India, I saw the troops break up for Kandeish. For two days we marched through the valley, keeping the hills parallel to our right, at the distance of a few miles. The low grounds were admirably cultivated. Our route lay through extensive vineyards, and enclosed plantations of tobacco, vegetables, plantains, and other fruits; fields of cholum, dohl, rice, and wheat. The open country was watered by numerous streams, on whose banks were beautiful topes, in which the mango, banyan, and tamarind diffused their shade, and the tapering palmyra added its picturesque and peculiarly tropical contrast. It was without question the most fertile tract of land I had seen in India. The towns we passed, of which Jaumoad was the finest, were large, and well built, though some of them were dilapidated. On the 10th, near Koorah, we entered the territory of Dowlah Rao Scindiah, and the face of the country varied considerably, as we approached the Rumighaut (the pass in Kandeish), which reared its black and desolate crags in the distance; we passed over a jungly heath, which soon broke into a wilder scene; thick, thorny bushes, dry and leafless, over-spread the surface, which was intersected by numerous ravines, and

nullahs. The Poorna river crossed our route three times in one march, which wound down the gullies, and at the edge of the precipices, worn away by the force of the floods, the column of march was checked every five minutes, and "Pioneers to the front!" was passed down a dozen times. The numerous impediments which delayed our guns and stores, obliged us to halt on the 12th, and on the following day we ascended the Ghaut near Cheponah. It is high, steep, and rugged, and seemed particularly painful to the camels, whose soft, spongy feet, are ill-adapted to any soil but sand, and which in this kind of ground are very apt to split.

From the crest of the hill we took our farewell gaze upon the valley of Berar, so deservedly celebrated for its beauty and fertility. We could plainly distinguish it beyond the barren waste beneath us, stretching in varied lines of green and yellow to the very horizon. The summit of the Ghaut was the most complete scene of desolation I ever witnessed. The mountain had been lately fired by the Bhels, who destroy forage, to force the people to leave the neighbourhood of the camp to find it, and who had hitherto favoured us with nightly illuminations, of miles in extent, besides robbing a great number of our followers. On the hill not a vestige of vegetation was visible, though the scent of the lemon grass, the tiger's food, was delightfully refreshing. About twelve miles from the pass, we forded the Taptee, which empties itself near Surat. Its banks are remarkably precipitous, and broken into deep clefts by the torrents which pour down from the high grounds in the rainy season. Its rapidity is extreme; though at this time, its depth was not twenty inches, the current quite staggered my horse, a strong, seven years old Arab, and when I looked down to discover the cause of his faltering, it made me so giddy, that I was near falling off his back. I do not think a man could wade it when four feet deep. On reaching the high land above it, we descried the walls and minarets of Boorhampoor, the capital of Kandeish; and after marching some miles along its outskirts, encamped a league beyond it, in sight of Asseerghur, the object of our hopes. This march of 75 miles was very pleasant, as all were in spirits, and constantly enlivened by intelligence (true and false) of our enemy's movements and intentions. The roads were bad, and the heat excessive. We made a long halt here, to try the effect of fair words on the chief, and to assemble forces strong enough to teach him "a great moral lesson," i.e., never to quarrel with a power till he has calculated his means of annoyance.

During this delay I repeatedly visited Boorhampoor. This city, which Sir J. Rae mentions as the seat of government of the Deccan, at the period of his embassy, still preserves the remains of former magnificence. Its walls, which are high and strong, are flanked by towers thickly loopholed, and are twelve miles in circumference. Indian cities look at a distance more like large woods than towns, but Boorhampoor is an exception to this remark. Its houses are built close together, and there are few trees except near the mosque. The buildings are usually low, except in one or two quarters, where they ascend to a second story; and one old palace, the residence of the Rance, as they call Scindiah's mother, has, wondrous to relate, attained the height of

three. The fronts of the best houses are pannelled with wood, which can be removed, and thus form vast verandas; the pillars which support the roofs are of painted wood, and with the entablature, or rather cornice, are carved over with festoons of flowers, or groups of figures; this has a very neat appearance, and is some indication of taste. The principal mosque is enclosed by a high wall, through which we passed by a wicket into the court, where some pigeons are kept; bushes and cisterns of stone are kept there for their accommodation. The building is of the usual oblong form, supported by a hundred pillars, twenty-five in front, each cut from a single block, and bearing a high polish. Two lofty minarets adorned its flanks, and were conspicuously visible over the whole city. The Imaum entreated us not to pollute the interior by our intrusion, and we found little difficulty in complying with the old gentleman's request, as the word Allah, and verses of the Koran carved on the walls, were its only ornaments. In another quarter of the town, another mosque, of smaller dimensions, and lighter architecture, is covered with the shining white chunam, and is surmounted with minarets, whose domes are gilded. These glittering pinnacles afford an excellent contrast to the more sombre ones of the other place of worship. Some massive walls, and ruined turrets rise majestically above the bank of the Taptee, on the east side of the city, and attract the stranger to the remains of Booran Shah's palace. It is a melancholy study; treasures have been lavished in the construction of these mouldering cattle-sheds, among which we could still trace the remains of the square courts, arched piazzas, inlaid stone, and mosaic work, and the numerous pipes and jets d'eau which invariably distinguish the Mahomedan ruins from this to the Alhambra. The city contains some famous shawl and gold-tissue manufactories, which have rendered it a bone of contention to the Mahratta princes. Scindiah is now its master. The inhabitants are light-coloured, and in general wear red turbans. They were remarkably civil; in fact, they first convinced one that there is such a blessing as good breeding in India. Their manner was distinct from the abject servility of the low caste Gentoos, and the equally contemptible hauteur of the Hyderabad Moormen. Here every one seemed anxious to give us every information; while, in the Nizam's dominions, a European can hardly enter a large city secure from insult. Were I John Company's adviser, a white face should stand respected and secure amid thousands of them, or it should stand above their corpses. The present—I suppose it is called—conciliating system, cherishes most strongly their hatred of our faith and nation, by affording opportunities of gratifying it with impunity, and in some degree justifies the contempt they dare to affect to feel towards the “banchute Feringees.” We timidly crouch to the enemy who hates and dreads us, while we curb the faithful Sepoy who has fought our battles. The Mahometans of the Company's service (mostly of far more respectable origin than the canaille of Hyderabad, the Sodom of India), are obliged to forego the prejudices of their faith; while the vanquished coward who has fled before them, shielding himself within the influence of that shadow, the Nizam, dares to strike or spit upon the commanders of his conquerors.

The suburbs of Boorhampoor once reached near to our encamping ground, and, though hardly an unevenness marks what remains of the dwellings of thousands, the numerous and deep wells which still continue uncovered and unfilled, render riding in this neighbourhood rather hazardous. Towards the end of February, the weather became intolerably hot, and the negociators provokingly dilatory, while my interior again got out of order, and I appeared wearing away very rapidly. Evans did not understand my complaint; he evidently mistook debility for disease. His treatment was not unlike that of a servant of Major Dalrymple's, who commenced doctor, and had nearly depopulated the bazaar before we were apprised of his new calling. As we approached Nota, he ran up to Evans, and pointing to a wild spot covered with plants, remarked, "Plenty physic there, Sir!" Our machaon replied,—"Yes, Malowm, I see; but do you know the use of them?" "Noco, Sahib," said he; "but anybody sick, I give them; see what come; then I know after." Five out of six of the medical officers in India appeared to have received their knowledge like Malowm, who soon died, the victim of his own prescriptions, or of those of some more orthodox practitioner. I seriously believe that if a man could make up a calomel pill, and use a lancet, without a particle of medical knowledge, he would pass without discredit as a medical man for years in India. But there are many honourable and estimable exceptions to this rule, and none so more decidedly than our surgeon, little Pearse.

On the 27th February, and 3rd March, we moved our camp nearer to Assecr; and on the latter day were joined by the Royal Scots, and some Sepoys, who had brought up the Jaulnah battering train. Colonel Pollock's camp was pitched about a mile in front of ours, and Sir J. Malcolm's on the opposite side the fort. While the latter officer, as political assistant to the Marquis of Hastings, was endeavouring to induce the governor to surrender, I often went out to shoot; we found hares, peacocks, and partridges in swarms. One day, as a party of us was beating a betel tope for a tiger which had carried off some followers within a few hundred yards of the lines, we wandered some distance from camp, and suddenly found ourselves in one of those charming spots which start up amid the monotony and barrenness of Indian scenery, like the diamonds amid the crags and wastes of Golconda. It was merely a group of trees, in which the sublime and beautiful of Asiatic vegetation were inimitably mingled round a rivulet. Weakly as language or my obtuseness can depict the fascination of these silent scenes, it will appear incredible to most men, that a mere grove should excite, or justify inordinate admiration; but strange as it may seem, I know no feature in creation that impresses itself on the recollection as one of these topes. They cannot fade from memory's tablet, and when in hours of sadness or seclusion they float before us, they seem to bring that calm and placid gladness which they shed upon the soul, when, new and unexpected, they first appear before the enraptured stranger. But few of these adorned the neighbourhood of Assecr. This fortress forms the centre of a circle (of which ten or twelve miles may be the radius) of the wildest, most inhospitable country I ever witnessed. Not a tree is to be seen, but

black thorn bushes in abundance break the uniformity of the yellow grass; dark ravines and nullah beds cross each other like the paths of a labyrinth, and in these recesses tigers and alligators lorded it with uncontrolled sovereignty. A day seldom passed without some of the latter being killed, and brought into camp. The former animals were uncommonly daring; grass cutters were carried off by them in great numbers, and a serjeant riding a pony near camp, saw a royal gentleman crouched, and had just time to spring off, and leave his pony to the tiger, who very soon despatched it. As the cavalry patrol of a naique and three troopers, was moving between our camp and Pollock's, an immense fellow sprung out of the jungle, and the leading horse, plunging violently, threw his rider, who was instantly picked up, and nothing but his legs, booted and spurred, could be found next day. I myself, one morning, having fired at a hare, followed it as hard as I could down a shaggy ravine, and stopped short at the mouth of a dark den in the cliff's side, across which was stretched a human skeleton, cleanly picked. "I am no coward, though not John of Gaunt, thy grandfather." My first movement was one of surprise, a dead pause; my second, one of prudence, a rapid retreat. Most courageous reader! fancy yourself before a royal tiger's *salle-a-manger*, with a discharged fowling-piece in your hand, and then decide whether you pity my weakness, or applaud my discretion.

We were all much provoked to see so many weeks unprofitably spent in negotiations, and cursed our leaders ten times a day for hesitating in an enterprise which each represented to the other as easy, but which few, I believe, thought so. We could plainly see the buildings, minarets, walls, and scarp, and from its extreme height, steepness, and artificial defences, a soldier inside would be justified in considering it impregnable. The fortress stands on an isolated rock, the height of which is above 700 feet, and the circuit of its table land about three quarters of a league. Its form is almost a parallelogram, each side facing a cardinal point. The walls, which are high and strong, are built on the edge of the scarp (cut perpendicular), which varies from 70 to 110 feet in height, according to the facility or difficulty of approach. The towers, or bastions, and cavaliers, as some called them, are of irregular size and construction, as they are necessarily adapted to the projections and indentings of the rock, which on the south side is in great part perpendicular, and the portion most accessible, is enclosed within the walls of the lower, and open to every annoyance from the upper fort. It could not be taken on this side. On the north and east faces, the ascent for upwards of a quarter of a mile is so steep, and so much interrupted by thorn bushes and ravines, as to be difficult of access to an unencumbered person. But on these sides are the only assailable points; the weakest near the N. E. angle, is where the rock of the scarp fails for about 20 yards; this defect is supplied by a curtain, thrown as far as possible back into the body of the place, covered by a strong retaining wall, and flanked almost a pistol shot in front by the natural projections of the rock, which are strongly fortified, and from which a resolute garrison would overwhelm an attacking force, before they could reach the curtain. A similar chasm, but by no means so large, or so easy of approach,

is in the north face, and is covered by an advanced wall, called the middle fort. The third attackable point is close to the S. E. angle, and in my opinion is the best of the three. The rock evidently fails considerably, by the great depth of masonry, which descends almost to some excellent cover, about half way up the ascent. It is entirely overlooked by a high peaked hill, from which our engineers reconnoitered the place, and on which a light company might be posted, to rake the ramparts, and afterwards command the breach, which apparently a good mine could easily make practicable. The west face, which is narrower than the others, and in which is the gate, invariably the strongest part of an Indian fortress, falls perpendicularly, and is descended by steps for some distance, when it spreads out into a slope, and then suddenly drops again. A strong wall, with towers, is built above this second declivity, and forms the lower fort, beneath which, and in great part exposed to its fire, is the Pettah, or town. The approach to the base of the rock is by no means hazardous, as the dry beds of nullahs, ravines, and hillocks, which break the face of the surrounding country, afford tolerable cover nearly the whole distance; but this same ground, to an active garrison, would be extremely advantageous in harassing and delaying the attacking party. We were not at all aware of the means of defence possessed by the Governor, but we understood that water was in great abundance, and that many of the guns, seven or eight yards long, would throw a shot to Boorhampoor; and as he had known for more than a year that he was obnoxious to our government, we gave him credit for common sense enough to provide a good garrison, and a proper supply of stores. The natives were so impressed with the invincibility of the fortress, that they had adopted it as an adage; and when they taunted a saucy, confident fellow, would say, "Mind what you do; don't think you're an Asseer." In their hyperbolical style of description, they used to say that a man standing at its base, must take off his turban to look up to the top, or it would drop off behind.

In the course of the second week in March the Madras European regiment with some battalions of Sepoys brought up the Nagpoor train, and some Bombay troops arrived with guns from Ahmednuggar. The 67th Regt. was daily expected from Malligaum, and we heard that a Brigadier-General with his Bengallees and the Saugor train were rapidly approaching the Nerbuddah. The fact of the ex-Rajah of Nagpoor being in the fort, was still uncertain; but this was a point of secondary consideration. Honourable John had been at all the expense of taking the place, (except the broken heads, which are usually furnished by His Majesty's service,) and of course the government resolved to have it. Nothing short of unconditional surrender was to be listened to. A strange report was in circulation, and it was generally believed, that Chetoo, the Pindarry Chief, had been devoured by a tiger, and that his head (which I suppose the beast had found too hard for mastication) had been brought to Sir J. Malcolm. The great improbability of a man of his rank being alone in a situation where such an accident could happen, and the extreme facility of chopping off a man's head who might resemble the chieftain, and (a trick by no means uncommon) presenting the caput of this unfortunate to the enemy, renders it highly

probable that if within a few years a row breaks out in India, we may hear of the princely freebooter (like Roderick the Goth) bursting into the battle and yelling aloud the fatal "Allah Ackbar." But if the gentleman be alive, I beg his pardon for ramming such an heterodox exclamation into his mouth, as I believe he is of the Brahminical persuasion, and I daresay, like Goldsmith's blaspheming warrior, "it is not so much his liberty as his religion" that influences his conduct.

On the 14th March, Vakeels arrived from Scindiah's court, and waited on Juvunt Rao, to order him in the name of his sovereign to deliver up the fortress, but he was obstinate, and luckily for the war faction, the ambassadors happened to enter the place, while the garrison were celebrating the holy festival. The warriors (as usual in India on religious occasions) were well *banged*, Anglicé—blind drunk, and so far forgot the respect due to the sacred functions of their visitors, as immediately to put every tub, pot and chatty in requisition, and by a deluge of liquids to overwhelm and disperse these intruders on their solemnities. This helped us across the Rubicon. The ministers hurried back with indignation at their hearts, and willingly consigned their ill-mannered countrymen to the tormentors. On the 16th it was intimated to the troops that operations would shortly commence, and requested that the Irishmen (and what European is not an Irishman on this sacred occasion?) would postpone their libations in honour of St. Patrick till they could twine the laurel of triumph with the green immortal shamrock. Our strength in British was at least 2,400, consisting of five companies of Royal Scots, five ditto 30th Regt., 8 ditto 67th Regt., and 8 ditto Madras European Regt., with a troop of horse and three Companies of foot artillery. The native corps (I think they were) the 6th, 7th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 17th, with part of the 1st and some other corps of M. N. I., added to these, as well as the Bengalees, and the Bombay grenadier battalion with the rest of their quota, sappers, pioneers, cavalry, and irregular horse, would swell the numbers of our force as high as 12,000 or 14,000 men. The three brigadiers, Doveton, Watson, and Malcolm, were considered very good officers, and the latter is known as a most superior man. The Sepoys were brigaded under their own officers and ours, the Royal and 67th Regiments were styled the British brigade and commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, 67th.

At noon on the 17th when, in honourable opposition to their country's custom, our poor fellows were sober as judges—heaven bless them! an order came out directing five companies Royal Scots, Light Company 30th, flank companies 67th and M. E. Regiment, with a N. Light Infantry, to form a party to assault the Pettah of Asseer next morning at day-break, under Lieut.-Colonel Fraser of the Royals. At this time I was in command of the 5th Company, about which I had an unpleasant altercation with the Major, and was in the sick report. Since my attack in January I had been alternately sick and convalescent till within the last month, when I became again seriously ill. For twenty-five days I was living on chicken broth and scruple doses of calomel, which almost drove me mad with pain, till I became wretchedly reduced in strength, spirits, and appearance. I several times endeavoured to do my duty, but my debility was such, that the heat even of the mornings overcame me; one day I was near fainting; another, after walking a few paces,

I was seized with a violent heavy pain in my bowels, as if my intestines had fallen down; in short it appeared evident that my system was materially deranged. Evans, our surgeon, to whom I owe an infinity of attention, declared that I must go to Europe, and intended me to march to the coast with the Royals. He wished me to remain in the sick report, but of course I could not listen to such a proposal. On the contrary, John Rumley's departure for the coast having occasioned a vacancy in the light company, I was appointed to it by Colonel Hamilton, and accordingly I waited on Major D. and requested him to allow me to join my company during the assault. From some very kind motive he transferred me altogether. I knew my critical state of health, and it was my wish to get a wound, and go honourably to Europe. Even if I fell (and a soldier seldom foresees that possibility) it would be but the death I always wished for, and happiness to the one that threatened me. I knew how much it would gratify my dear brother and my best friends to hear that I had died bravely and becomingly,—as the heroic bard exclaims, I felt that “a beam of gladness shall rise in their souls when their eyes are full of tears.” My pride, my every feeling was excited, and I read with rapture the order that assigned my carcase from the doctor to the light bobs.

At twelve o'clock on St. Patrick's night, the storming party (as we had the honour of being called) moved from camp, and proceeding over the wilderness, taking advantage of the hollow ways and ridges, one of which was so steep, as to require our scaling ladders, established ourselves under a rock at the end of a ravine or nullah bed, near seven hundred yards from the Pettah, at about four o'clock in the morning. It was a most interesting night. The moon was at its full, and thousands of the isles of light shone so brilliantly above us, that several when suddenly seen near a crag, or tower of the vast rock which frowned before us, were mistaken for blue lights. We marched “silent and slow as the pard's velvet foot on Lybra's sands, slow stealing with crouched shoulder on its prey,” or if by chance a horse neighed or a sabre clanked, a “hush!” was whispered from every mouth, or some smothered exclamation recalled the drowsy or careless offender to his recollection. Torches were repeatedly seen moving in different quarters of the fortress, and just before we ascended a height near the end of our march, some particularly large ones were exhibited, and we received the word from the head of the column, “Halt, prime, and load.” At these moments the whole host of memory flash as it were before us, there is a strange hollow sensation between the chest and the throat; it is not a feeling of apprehension, but really a sort of shudder of the flesh, at the resolutions of the nobler mind, and I can recollect myself laughing in pride of heart, as I considered myself rising superior to my nature. The spot where we halted was destined for the reserve as soon as we should quit it. Above us a little stream divided and prattled down each side of a vast mass of rock behind which we lay, and by its plashing from break to break in the stone, drowned the occasional murmurs of impatience which were growled by the cold and anxious soldiery. As we sat and dozed, wishing for morning, and chilled by the dew, which was cruelly penetrating, two shots aroused us, and Doveton, who had accompanied us hitherto, after a pause of a few seconds, stood up and gave the

word, "Fix bayonets! now then, upon 'em my lads!" We dashed up each hollow of the nullah, and as we advanced in double quick time, formed regularly, the Royals leading, and our company next. An irregular fire of wall pieces commenced, as we left our halting place, but without effect. We soon reached the gate, burst it open and rushed into the Pettah, with three cheers. As we pushed through the gateway the clashing of our bayonets made the fellows in the rear think we were hard at work, and they shouted loudly, "stick it into 'em, my boys; don't give an inch for your souls!" We were soon clear in, formed and cleared the streets, before any effectual resistance could be offered. One or two fellows were bayoneted in the main street; and towards that end of it nearest the fort, some Arabs brandished their swords and shields, and drew the head of the column on some exposed ground by which Major McLeod and Bland were wounded, with about a dozen men, and three killed; but the Arabs were driven into the gateway with some loss. We now got the men under cover of the houses and banks, as the fire became heavy, particularly to the left of the Pettah, where we occupied a flat hill, from which we returned the tirailade. They threw rockets, and occasionally discharged their overgrown ordnance, which we called the grain-kettles, but we had few casualties, and those chiefly from the matchlock fire which was directed at every one who passed the streets which ran up to the fort. I was much pleased with one of our fellows, named Magrath; he received a shot in the right shoulder and fell, we raised him up, and I remarked to one of his comrades, "He had better be sent off, for if the wound is not dangerous, he can't use his musket;" when the brave soldier faintly replied, "No, no, your honour, let me stay, I always fire left-handed." This work—sniping, continued all day, and towards evening, a howitzer battery opened from our rear, but did not seem to answer, it was tedious and tiresome. As Trim says, "One home thrust of the bayonet would be worth the whole of it." At this time I was all but gone. While the running and shouting lasted, I could have followed the bubble that charmed me on, over impossibilities, but the fog of our march, the subsequent exertion and the violent heat, all working on a frame debilitated by two month's illness, nearly brought affairs to a finale. Neville and Powell have since told me they thought I was dying, and the officers of the Royals were uncommonly attentive. I could hardly support myself, and everything swam around me. I think my sensations must have resembled those of a person bleeding to death. At night we had two false alarms of sallies of which the presence of the Arabs in the fort made us rather apprehensive. After the cry of "stand to your arms," the sudden rise of the men was like a rush of water, and we all stood, silently grasping our weapons, and considering the length of the Arab daggers; some noise was heard, a few unsteady fellows fired, and one of our men was wounded. As I rushed out of the shed I had laid down in, at the second alarm, some Mattee boys were flying into it for shelter, and knocked me down a bank six feet high, almost shaking my body to pieces. Shots were exchanged at intervals during the night, and at about five in the morning we were relieved by the battalion companies 67th. I was sadly exhausted, and as we marched home, took advantage of our occasional halts, to stretch myself at length on the cold stones and some of the nullah beds, to refresh my enfeebled

and throbbing carcase. Our four companies had remained the whole time under the rock, and had received a few discharges from the great guns, which caused one of our Captains (who had not been under fire before, and who I fancy had anticipated a total suspension of his faculties) when he saw that even cannon balls could not perforate forty feet of stone, joyfully and triumphantly to remark, "Gad! what would the lads of the right wing say, to see me eating such a breakfast, while the enemy was firing at me!"

Immediately on reaching camp, I washed from head to foot, and went to bed, as I knew that we were to return to the Pettah at 12 o'clock at night. At this time Evans came to me and requested me to give it up; said that one day's more sun would kill me, and that he only did his duty in telling me so; but my resolutions were not to be shaken, and thank God I did not once waver. From that hour I gradually recovered my health, and the occurrences of these days, impressed upon my mind the great truth, that he who acts honourably must act wisely. As it was by persevering in the course of honour, I regained my health, and even allowing the fact (of which I by no means admit the probability) that I should have recovered it by following the advice of Evans and the rest of them, the recollection of Asseer would have been to me, like that of Actium to Antony— a heaviness of heart by day, and "in my restless slumbers the hag that rides my dreams," I consider, as I said to Evans, the man who would preserve his health by a dereliction of his duty, as a more arrant coward, than the rascal who forsakes his comrade in danger; the latter is an unfortunate impulse of poor weak human nature—the former, a cool and considerate resolution obstinately and shamelessly persevered in, despite of every suggestion of honour and propriety. Thank God, thank God for his mercy in supporting me in this one action of my life! * Nothing extraordinary happened in the Pettah this day till sunset, when, as the picquets were

* This subject prompted the following lines:

Kind comrade, forbear! nor vainly thus plead
What thine own gallant spirit would blush to perform;
While the trumpet of honour inspires e'en the steed,
Shall a soldier crawl vilely to earth like a worm?

The lov'd of my soul, the friend of my heart,
Would weep tears of shame o'er the poor wretched craven
Who clung meanly to life, when fame cried to depart
And mouldered to earth, 'stead of springing to heaven.

Thou say'st that my frame is sinking and weak,
Thou hintest all darkly that fate's hand is o'er me,
And dar'st tell my grave, all dishonoured to seek,
That cowards may mock, and no comrade deplore me.

Tho' these words should prove the last of my breath,
These moonbeams the last that shall e'er gleam before me,
Farewell all!—should I meet the grim monarch of death,
It shall be in a dazzling halo of Glory!

planting, some Arabs sallied from the lower fort, and skirting the streets opening towards the walls, fired upon the troops. The gallant Colonel Fraser was calling on some men to the charge, when he received a ball in his head, and dropped lifeless. Had a post been occupied, which he wished the engineers to render tenable, and which indeed Neville, with a part of our Company had successfully maintained the preceding night, this would not have happened.

At 12 o'clock our detachment marched, and before daybreak relieved the 67th in the Pettah.

As the sun rose brilliantly above the horizon, a salvo was fired from a sand-bag battery to the rear of our left, on the advanced point of the lower fort; this practice was kept up briskly, and the wall came down in heaps. In rear of the battery, a long eighteen played on one of their overgrown guns in the flag-staff tower of the upper fort, with admirable effect. This was kept up all day, and on our side we fired some musketry, and the enemy their matchlocks, rockets and round shot, but the cover was so good, that few casualties occurred. The puckally bullocks which brought water to us, in large skins on each side, and which we christened "the war cattle," from the dangerous nature of their service, were often hit, and if the wound was not severe, it was really ludicrous to see them start off at score, kicking and lashing their tails and water skins about, clearing whole streets, and driving Sepoys, soldiers, men and officers, huddled in heaps before them. At night we were again pestered by alarms of sallies, and were twice under arms. I wished the Major to let the men lie down and pretend to sleep, which might entice the Arabs amongst us, and then we might in the dark follow them, perhaps even into the fort; but he said no, and kept the men drawn up for three hours. I knew no sally would be made under these circumstances, so I lay down and slept, till I was roused by a sound, "turn out the whole." I asked to be allowed to go with a section of our Company, and occupy a main inlet to the Pettah, and was thanked for it by the Major; but I never saw more match-lights outside the fort than the picquet could easily have driven in. Next morning the Royals relieved us, and as we returned, the magazine of the battery, with 400 barrels of gunpowder, blew up with an awful explosion, and destroyed a company of Sepoys—only seven, of one hundred and ten, being unhurt. The enemy seeing this, fancied our ammunition was all expended, and began firing their guns, and manning the works, clashing their shields, and yelling like devils; but a few hints mildly delivered as salvos, soon convinced them of the incorrectness of their conjecture.

The Pettah was now made over to Sir J. Malcolm, and our force prepared to march to the other side of the fort. The breaching continued at Mallyghur, as the lower fort was called, shelling and rocket throwing, but nothing very serious on either side. On the 24th we made a march of twelve miles through a horrid jungle, and continued to move through the same next day, till we came to our ground, where, after turning the long grass, we encamped about four miles from the N.E. angle of the upper fort. Brigadier-General Watson arrived next day, with his Bengalees and the Saugor train, and on the following morning our posts were established in a tope of the foot of the rock, and the Pioneers set to work in making a road for the guns to a height only 600 yards from

the scarp, and within an old gateway, which had once belonged to an advanced work of the fort. Their exertions were most praiseworthy; in two days a few hundred of them made a road of near half a mile, in one part through several feet of rock, up an ascent, which after they had smoothed it was fatiguing to mount, and had a battery of sand-bags, gabions and fascines ready for the guns by the night of the 29th. At three o'clock on this day, I was ordered to march to the tope with a reinforcement of 100 Europeans, to be furnished by our brigade; and even prejudice must acquit me of harshness in the previous opinion I have given of the want of discipline in India, when I mention that the whole quota of one Regiment, a serjeant and 35 men, were actually so drunk that I was obliged to report them to Colonel Pollock, and beg if I was going to be employed, that they might not be sent with me. An Officer of their's was fortunately in the tope, and I went up to him, and said how sorry I was to be obliged to do what I had done, and begged him, for my satisfaction as well as his own, to look at the men. He did so, and assured me he was fully satisfied I could not have acted otherwise. These heroes were left behind, and with an Engineer, some pioneers, and the rest of my detachment, I went to establish a battery to the left, opposite the centre of the east face. It was completed by morning, and at day-break the enemy opened a brisk fire of matchlocks and one or two great guns on us, and though within five hundred yards, did little damage. We did not return their fire except from a six-pounder which had been hauled up to the gate-way. In consequence of the sluggish way of doing duty here, the field officer on duty neglected to tell the relieving one of the new battery, and I was not relieved till ten o'clock. At this time we struck across the rocky jungle, under the guidance of a soldier of the 67th who led me a dance I shall never forget. I had hardly strength to move, and this infernal rascal of a grenadier, strode over hillocks and bushes, which scratched us cruelly, and dived into ravines which looked like the entrances of hell, and felt like its very centre. "Easy! Easy!" I cried, almost mad with pain and fatigue, and after walking slow for a minute or two, off this giant would go for another heat. Towards twelve o'clock I really thought of lying down under a thorn bush, and giving up the ghost. I suppose we had gone at least six miles, when we came in sight of our ground. This cheered me up and gave cause of triumphant vociferation to our conductor. "Ah your honour! I told you at first I'd bring you here." Anything like a decent retort puts a man in good humour with himself; a minute before I could have murdered the fellow, but a smile played across my cheek as I replied, "I only wish you had!"

(To be continued.

MILITIA AND VOLUNTEERS.

THERE are three fallacies, connected with the capability of this country for defence against a powerful invasion, that are very prevalent in England, and that tend to lead us to a false sense of security ;—one is, that if any attempt at invasion were made, we have hundreds of thousands of brave spirits, who would rush to arms, pour down on the rash intruders, and drive them into the sea ;—the second, that the country of England, with its enclosures and hedge-fences is particularly favourable for the desultory warfare of an armed population and irregulars ; especially if armed, after habitual practice, with rifles ;—and the third, that our great financial means would afford us such advantages on the occurrence of a war, that it is the best policy to husband and allow to accumulate for that very event, amounts that are now demanded for a more constant state of preparation.

These fallacies are the more dangerous because two of them (the first and third) are based on undeniable facts, from which, however, the most erroneous conclusions are deduced.

None can possibly doubt the indignation with which the whole of Great Britain would be impressed at any attack of its territory by a foreign power ;—every cause of internal differences would at once be stifled, and the most thorough unanimity would prevail against the invader. It would be absurd to waste words in proof of the spirit and courage of Englishmen when put into action ; those qualities are undisputed ; and that there would be any number whatever to stand forward willing to take the field in case of such an emergency, will be assented to by any who are well acquainted with the general feeling.

These are undoubted facts. Here you have the raw material in abundance, and of the finest quality ; but alas ! how different from the manufactured article,—soldiers—collected and put together with all the artistic combination and refinement of a regiment and army. You might as well present a great cotton spinner with some tons of iron, of however superior quality, and tell him that there is his steam-engine to enable him to compete with the foreign manufacturer, as bring masses of men in this state, to oppose a regular army.

How could their movements be regulated ?—what confidence could they have in each other's proceedings ?—how would they be provided with ammunition and other necessities ?—how fed ?—they would devastate the country without producing any injury to their enemy, for they would fly like sheep before the smallest combined bodies of an organised army ; nor is it any disparagement to our countrymen to say so, because they are the very same materials that make, to say the least of it, as gallant and good soldiers and sailors as any in the world.

It is quite a delusion to suppose that the character of the general face of the country in England affords peculiar facilities for defence, and particularly for "*harassing an enemy by an armed population and irregulars.*" The roads are abundant and good, so that combined movements may be regulated in an infinite variety ; the hedge rows,

from which so much advantage is expected for defence, afford no real obstacle, but would act as a screen to those movements; all this is decidedly in favour of the well-organised army. The columns of the enemy would be brought to bear on the direction that their General thought most desirable, and would penetrate with the greatest ease through the scattered lines of irregulars. Even supposing that the latter knew where the attack would be made, and accumulated their forces there, the regular troops, in addition to their superiority as soldiers, can, by their compact order, always absolutely bring greater *numbers* into action, within a limited front, than their opponents;—thus they would make their passage through, and appearing in rear of the broken intervening masses, would throw them into utter panic and confusion—so much for the front:—no subsequent attack upon the flanks and rear of disciplined troops, who have been so far successful, would be possible; it is some time before the dispersed and alarmed bodies that have had their first confidence and hopes crushed, can be collected for acting in this manner; flying corps are left to counteract them, in force regulated according to the necessity of the case; these are supported, from time to time, by the reinforcements on their way to join the army in front, and thus would make effective occasional impression.

A few military executions on persons and property of offending districts, (a system *always* adopted in war against an armed population) would add greatly towards freeing the invader from these annoyances.

In fact, the experience of military history will shew that these energetic, popular demonstrations and actions even in countries that are comparatively wild and well adapted to them, have never been of avail against the first inroads of powerful and fresh-invading armies, and only produce effect when, after a considerable time, the invaders are weakened and dispersed in covering a great extent of country amidst accumulating opposition.

So far from the face of the country in the south of England being favorable for internal defence, after a landing is secured, it is eminently the reverse. The only obstacle to traversing the country in all directions is the partial one of the Medway. The broad estuary of the Thames and Lower Medway would greatly impede any movements on the right flank of the invader, while the only advantageous fighting-ground that could be taken up by the defending army would be the range of Surrey and Kent hills, 30 or 40 miles from London, which certainly present fine positions, but are of very great extent. The numerous "*hedge rows*" and small enclosures, that are so much the theme of admiration, would be a perfect nuisance in all the preliminary attempts to check the advance of the enemy, because they would greatly reduce the advantage we should otherwise possess in our superior force of cavalry and artillery during all the first operations.

The third subject for undue confidence is any absolute reliance on our great financial resources;—these are indisputable, and nothing is more true than the saying of some great General, that there were three essentials to carrying on war with success—the first was money!—

the second—money !! and the third—money !!! But you must have time to convert your money into arms, ammunition, men-of-war, armies, and fortifications. If a French army could be conquered, like Danäe, by a shower of gold, instead of volleys of shot and shells, we should be always prepared for them ; but, unfortunately, if that power is in a state of habitual readiness to make the attack, (which could, in that case, be effected within the space of a few weeks) and we rely on our finances alone for our defence ; it will be found that, even with unlimited means applied to the purpose, it would require at least a year before we could be in any state to resist the aggression, and then only imperfectly. Men-of-war, fortifications, arms, guns, and carriages, notoriously require time to be prepared. It takes at least a twelvemonth to make tolerable infantry soldiers, even when collected by degrees, surrounded by veterans, and under numerous experienced officers and non-commissioned officers ; they are not thoroughly good till after two or three years' service—really efficient artillerymen take even longer. This, added to the time for recruiting, will explain why national defences cannot be raised in a day, by any amount of wealth : the organisation of a naval force is at least equally slow.

A question may naturally arise from these arguments, whether it is meant that we ought to maintain complete military establishments and an army of regulars on constant war footing, to meet the chance, however remote, of being attacked :—the answer will be, certainly not, to so great an extent ; but so long as large threatening means of assault are held over our heads, those for self-protection must be somewhat in proportion. For offensive warfare, the means may be safely left until the occasion arrives ; no great evil will be created by the delay that must occur in preparing them ; but for self-defence—for opposing the blow that may be aimed at our very existence, we ought to be always thoroughly ready ; and the problem to be solved is, how to gain that essential object at the smallest expense, and at the least disturbance of our ordinary peace social system.

It has been explained that, however well-inclined the masses may be, something very superior to their sudden turning out in arms is necessary to oppose a regular army in the field ; and a militia has been devised as a medium course, and if duly applied, has many advantages. During peace this force will only be withdrawn from their ordinary occupations for a limited period, and that period, perhaps, selected from the time when there is least pressure for their work. They will then cost, probably, not more than about a fifth of the same number of the line. Their compensating value will vary according to circumstances. Until they have been twice or three times assembled and exercised under arms, (that is to say, for the first year after being enrolled) their worth, if by themselves, will be nothing for *field* service ; they will from that time remain stationary in value until called out for *actual duty*, when they will gradually improve. At each stage, however, their efficiency will be very much according to the proportion they may bear to the numbers of the line with whom they shall be associated. When first called out, if acting in close co-operation with about an equal number of regulars, they will be good for something ; after being constantly out, and doing the duty of regular soldiers for about a twelvemonth, they will arrive

at the highest state of utility of which they are susceptible ; and then if acting with regular troops in equal proportions, or better still, in the proportion of one of the former to two of the latter, their value may be estimated at half, or at the most, two-thirds of an equal force of the line. The cost of maintaining them will be in somewhat greater proportion, but the advantage gained will be in the saving during peace ; and the only danger, the interval between their first being called out for actual duty, and the time of bringing them to a practical state of efficiency.

It may be thought by some that this is undervaluing the militia. During the last wars with France, the regiments of the militia were as well equipped as those of the line, and went through a field day in as respectable a manner, and many estimated them consequently as equal in every respect, and conceived that this favourable view was confirmed when the men from them volunteered for the line, were sent abroad, and were so immediately brought into action, that they were engaged with their militia jackets still on, and found to vie in conduct with the regular linesmen ; but this may be explained by their being put at once under officers, and non-commissioned officers, who knew their business, and under all the old established system of the regulars, in all which they were in a very inferior condition as militia.

The principal disadvantage under which the militia will labour, to impede its progressive improvement, and finally to check its arrival at any degree of perfection, will be in the want of proper qualifications of its officers ; and in the earlier periods, of its non-commissioned officers.

During the continuance of a very prolonged peace, the officers of militia bore an honorary commission only ; never being called out, they had no occasion for, and consequently, had not habitually the slightest knowledge of even the first acquirements of a recruit ; they were of all ages, and of all pursuits and engagements ; in fact, almost the only inducement they had in accepting a nomination, was to obtain the privilege of wearing a uniform at court, and on some other peculiar occasions ; as the establishment gets into more business habits, the greater part of these gentlemen must abandon their stations, but in the meantime they cling to them as long as they can, and all those who are thus hanging on, without a prospect of being able finally to persevere in the service, become a peculiar clog on it, since most of them must feel an indifference or inability to forward the progress of their corps ; and even the few who may be able and zealous enough to assist, will be obliged to withdraw from time to time, and perhaps at periods when they might be most useful.

In taking a commission at the present time, some improvement will be made ; every gentleman who now enters must be prepared to sacrifice a certain number of weeks, and perhaps months in the year, to this duty, and to be liable to be called out for continuous service ; the greater part must consequently be ready to give up the time necessary to meet that engagement, and will also be so far aware of its nature as not to undertake the task, unless they are of an age and bodily power to consider themselves equal to the exertion that will be required of them. Still it will not be their profession, and even the most anxious and zealous will find it very difficult to qualify themselves for bearing that part in the service which is necessary for bringing their corps into a

respectable state of efficiency ; even these, however, must be considered as exceptions ; the greater number will, of course, be satisfied with being privately drilled to a capability of marching in the ranks, and to learning to place themselves in their proper positions, and to give the few necessary words of command ; but without imbibing the knowledge of the whole business of a soldier, the duties of every subordinate rank, and the essentials that distinguish those who are first-rate from those who are slack and relaxed in their order ; or without at once being able to point out why, and in what particulars, one regiment is superior to another, and consequently to apply whatever may be wanting for the improvement of their own.

The fact is, that the army is a profession, in which it is far more difficult to be really useful and distinguished, than is commonly supposed ; particularly for the officers, even when only regimentally engaged. They require a thorough knowledge of the business of the soldier, from the veriest recruit to the old established veteran ; for the scale of efficiency through every detail will be regulated by the readiness with which the officer will detect the slightest infringement on what is most correct. Much attention is necessary to matters and details of interior economy and arrangement ; and tact and judgment in the treatment of soldiers, to enforce thorough discipline by a proper degree of kindness and courtesy, mixed with firmness, which only habit, observation, and a constant life in camp or barrack can produce.

Militia officers, who take to the service as a temporary resource (except the few who may have been previously in the army) must necessarily be deficient in these respects ; and by so much must a militia regiment, even at the best, be inferior to one of the line. Much, however, may be done by the officers individually to lessen the evil.

It is incumbent on every man of good feeling, who undertakes any charge (particularly one involving the interests of society in general), to exert himself to fulfil his duties to the best of his abilities ; and it is to be hoped that when, on reflection, the new officer of militia is sensible of the extent of research and labour that he must undertake, to render himself competent for the task, he will not shrink from it.

The attainment is not easy of accomplishment ; schools there certainly are, but only to be resorted to by trouble and sacrifices ; the course to be recommended is an intimate association with some regiment of the line, and earnest attention to the whole tenor of its proceedings and arrangements ; but such a meritorious and spirited determination will be attended with difficulties ;—first, as a source of expense, which must be voluntarily and gratuitously incurred ; and then, the introduction to a corps of officers, who will hardly receive, so graciously as to be agreeable, all those who may be formally brought into their society with a view to the intimacy of a frank intercommunication of ideas and information ;—this will restrict the extension of this advantage to the few who have the will and the means, as well as an opportunity of being introduced to an old corps in a manner that will not be unpleasant to their feelings as gentlemen ; these can be but few, and the rest, even with the best disposition, can only make the most of such opportunities of improvement as may be afforded them.

While any reliance on the spontaneous rising of an armed population, or *levée en masse*, at the last moment, would be futile, and even to be deprecated as worse than useless, still the principle and spirit among the people, on which the idea is founded, may be turned to good account under regulations and restrictions, by bodies enrolled under the system of the volunteers of 1804.

They consisted of regiments and corps of which the individuals were associated voluntarily in different localities, submitting to a certain degree of the soldier's drill and exercise, sufficient to fall readily into ranks, and to perform some very ordinary manœuvres in a loose manner; arms, accoutrements, and ammunition, were provided for them by Government, but it is believed that they had no pay, and that their uniform (of a plain character) was furnished by themselves.

Any movement in favour of this establishment has universally been on the occasion of excitement arising from the apprehension of some approaching danger; a time consequently not affording an opportunity for a calm, considerate judgment being formed of the best manner of applying it. Numerous applications and offers are thus occasionally made to the Government to raise volunteer corps, as was the case about two years ago, when the novel introduction of a general system of improved rifles for troops, would, it was considered, have rendered such bodies peculiarly valuable; but being under no preconceived regulation, the various propositions, dissimilar in their details, would have necessitated a distinct negotiation for every corps, and prevented any encouragement being accorded to them; they consequently fell to the ground.

The great error that exists in considering the application of this peculiar force, is in assuming that they would be able to *take the field*: any such attempt would put them at once into the category of the irregulars above described. If so employed, they would be utterly worthless, and indeed worse: they would absorb means that could be ill spared, in arms, ammunition, provisions, quarters, and probably pay, without being of any compensating value.

The imperfections of the volunteers as military bodies would be considerable—they would be composed of a mixture of men of various classes, ages, qualities, and professions, forming a body without any of the attributes of soldiers, excepting a little drill, and that which has been recently thought would be a substitute for every other acquirement, being more or less good shots with a rifle;—the engagement, however, being voluntary, and every party having either his family or private concerns to attend to, there would be a vast number of absentees when a demand really occurred for their services; and the rest, with no discipline, self-confidence, or equal to the work and hardships of a campaign, would be speedily discouraged, and totally unfit to manœuvre, or be mixed up with regular troops, or to be opposed to them in actual service.

Another evil of too general a use of the volunteer corps, would be on the score of political economy;—it would be employing an expensive material, for what would be equally good with a cheap one. The qualifications of an intelligent labourer are sufficient to make a good soldier, and it is that class which is chiefly attracted by the moderate prospects of a soldier's life; the few restless spirits who, as artificers,

or of station and education, superior to labourers, occasionally enter the service, are very useful as materials for non-commissioned officers, and to instil a tone of intelligence among the whole class; the composition of the militia will probably be of the same character, but the volunteers would be generally of a superior order of society, and consist of men whose time in their ordinary occupations would be worth from five or six shillings to perhaps almost as many pounds per day; the periods therefore given by them to this extraneous service, would tend to a great interruption of business, and to a considerable sacrifice of national wealth.

It is somewhat interesting to find this subject adverted to in the preparations for resisting the Spanish Armada, in 1588, where it is said, in a regulation from authority, to have been found that "small or no benefit grew from employing substantial farmers and wealthy householders; who, having been daintily fed and warmly lodged, were less able to bear the hardships and duty of the field; while during their absence, there was great loss to the country in their crops and concerns. Their personal presence might therefore be dispensed with, on their finding an able substitute."*

The principal and most useful application of volunteer corps, would be by a well-considered system of local organization and training, exclusively for action in their own and very neighbouring districts, in case of the extreme emergency of an attack upon them. Within two or three miles of any port, or town of any importance, it might be hoped, that from 600 to 1000 such volunteers, would be ready to turn out; some of them practised to man any batteries that may have been constructed for their protection; and within ten or twelve miles, that is, in a few hours after, at least as many more. These, under the regulation and control of some officer of experience, would afford great security against the desultory attacks of any but considerable armaments.

In time of war, every part of the entire coast of Great Britain and Ireland will be liable to marauding incursions by the enemy's cruisers, in more or less force. These may be effected either by running into harbours or anchorages, and seizing and destroying ships and property without landing; or by landing bodies of from 200 or 300 to 2,000 or 3,000 men, for more systematic effect and injury. The regular army and militia would be quite unequal to afford protection so universally as would be required to resist these incursions; particularly if there was the slightest apprehension of a more serious attack, which would call for their concentration in other parts. Bodies, therefore, of the description of a sedentary militia, or of these "volunteers," would be the least inconvenient and least expensive mode of obtaining this protection; it would interfere in the smallest degree with the ordinary occupations of the men, would not take them from their homes, and, being for local security, the expense might reasonably be thrown chiefly on the localities, and made rather permissive than obligatory—the State only affording such general assistance as would tend to the best organization and uniformity of system, with the requisite provision of arms, ammunition, and accoutrements.

* This alternative was then required because the service in that case was compulsory, and not voluntary.

The inferiority of these bodies as soldiers, would probably be made up by the superiority of numbers that could be collected in a few hours, and which would be forthcoming in proportion to the population, and, consequently, the importance of the situation to be protected.

Such a system would appear to be very necessary in time of war, but still would require consideration; and must be carried out with caution, and within certain limits in detail.

There is, however, a class of volunteers, who have made propositions which might safely be accepted, even with hopes of turning them to account for *general* service:—it consists of those who are prepared to bear all the expenses themselves, requiring from the Government neither pay nor clothing, arms nor equipments; but merely authority to be enrolled, armed, exercised, and generally organized. These, as may be supposed, must be persons in easy circumstances; many of them of spirited, ardent, and patriotic dispositions; while some, with perhaps a slight tinge of those feelings, are attracted by the proposed neat green uniform, and the excitement of practice with the rifle, a necessary accompaniment to all these propositions.

Some good, and no possible harm, can be well anticipated from accepting these offers;—a certain number of individuals of all these bodies would, of course, be forthcoming in the hour of need, and they would be the best; and associated with larger numbers of the line, and distributed in the most favourable manner, would, no doubt, distinguish themselves, and become valuable; while the very act of such associations would tend to encourage the military habits and military knowledge in which the British nation is so deficient.

The chief defects of such corps would, probably, be very materially lessened, if they understood what they were:—for instance, there are persons who enter upon this engagement, without contemplating well what would be required of them to be really of service in case of emergency, and without making up their minds, and preparing themselves in every way to fulfil it. They would, no doubt, learn every necessary drill and exercise well, and probably become very superior marksmen; but they ought to be quite prepared to join their corps on the first alarm, to abandon their families, properties, and business to the care of others;—to be provided with every marching equipment, and submit for the time to the deprivations of the common soldier; for it would be utterly impossible to admit, in a line of march, of an *officer's* train of baggage for every man who carries a musket; or of their straying away from their brigades, in search of comfortable quarters. They must submit implicitly to orders, and not take advantage of their superior education and knowledge, to dispute the propriety of arrangements made by the professional commanding officers.

All these would be hard trials to gentlemen, who had been accustomed to “live at home at ease,” but it is manifest, that without a compliance with them, their presence would be of injury rather than benefit to the operations.

What would make the most eligible corps would be, if possible, to have them composed exclusively of young single men, who would be without incumbrances to check them in rushing to arms when required;

and whose rdour and spirit would carry them through every hardship and danger: samples of this effect have been notorious on the continent, when the several countries have been in danger, in the conduct of the university and other students:—and it is much to be regretted, that the University regulations at Oxford and Cambridge, would not allow the superior corps, that might have been formed, as was offered by the young men at each.

There is one circumstance in the progress of the art of war in the present day, that will most probably render such bodies (when duly mixed with regulars, and under the most favourable system) of far greater value than they could hitherto have been,—which is, in the properties of the new musket:—hitherto troops were valuable in proportion as they could be brought to face their enemy in the best order, *at very close quarters*. All irregulars, very young soldiers, and particularly bodies without good officers in whom the soldiers had confidence, were certain to get into confusion on such a hard trial. Although this property will still have very great influence, yet there cannot be a doubt but that the new weapon will reduce it; and great service may be rendered by those who may be able practised marksmen;—so that as skirmishers and light infantry in all the preliminary movements of an action, these select riflemen may be at times of much value, and by degrees be accustomed to the closer order of contest, instead of being necessarily brought into it at once.

Without interfering more than necessary with the freedom of arrangement to which such corps would be entitled, a few points that would increase their efficiency, might be urged upon them; such as the absolute necessity of their adopting a piece of the same bore as some one in use by the army, and that would take precisely the same ball and cartridge; so as to enable them to obtain their supplies of ammunition from the general stock in the reserve carriages. It would be better if the piece were of the same length and general construction. Government might, indeed, reasonably allow them to be obtained from their own armouries at the contract price; while at the same time, there could be no harm in those individuals who wished it, and would incur the expense, having their arms, although of the same general dimensions, more highly finished, stock and sights applied that suited their own fancy, &c.

Another point would be, to recommend their obtaining as many old officers of the regular army as possible, to direct and lead them;—and a third, to raise corps rather by companies, to be attached to regular regiments, than by battalions;—there would be some sacrifice in pride, perhaps, in so doing, but they would derive confidence from the certainty of being well supported, and have an opportunity of distinguishing themselves, by being so closely associated with bodies knowing their business;—by sharing with the troops of the line, they would be more regularly provided with every requisite, than when thrown upon their own resources and arrangements; and much labour and difficulty in the commissariat, and other departments, would be saved.

On the whole, militia and volunteers, under duly considered arrangements, and with a proper degree of anxiety on the part of their influ-

ential members to use their exertions towards obtaining the best results, will afford powerful means in aid of our self defence; but it must not be forgotten, that the fate of the country will rest on a very insecure basis, in the event of having to fight the battle in our own land, unless the *regulars* shall be in sufficient force to sustain the main brunt of the operations.

B.

CONSIDERATIONS ON THE PRESENT STATE OF THE TURKISH EMPIRE, WITH REFERENCE TO MONTE- NEGRO.

THE events now taking place in Montenegro and Herzegowina cannot surprise any man who is acquainted with the demoralized state of the Turkish Empire—a tottering fabric, which, notwithstanding the endeavours made by the great western powers to strengthen and support it, is rapidly approaching its dissolution. We are fully aware of the difficulties attending the solution of a question so important in its results as, “What is to be done with Turkey?” Still we most ardently desire any change which may have the effect of emancipating some of the fairest provinces of Europe from the administration of a ruler so barbarous as the Turk has proved himself to the inhabitants of this ill-fated land, who, if it had not been for rival interests, and the expediency of preserving what diplomatists are pleased to term the balance of power, might ere this have been in full possession of the blessings which civilization has conferred upon the other countries of Europe,—even those where the administration may be in many respects blameable.

In every other despotism, however exacting and oppressive, except that of the Turk, there was some redeeming quality; nations, though bowed down by arbitrary rule, multiplied and prospered, whereas the sceptre of this ill-omened race has proved, as it were, a moral simoon to all that fell beneath its sway, whether Christian or Mahometan,—blasting them with its influence, and withering the sources of their vigour and prosperity. Unchanged, because incapable of changing, these barbarous warriors of the Crescent, having ruined and depopulated some of the fairest countries of the globe, having ruthlessly swept away all those glorious monuments of a great age they were incapable of appreciating, are likely to pass away from among the nations, without leaving a record of their existence, save the mosque and the minaret.

It is unnecessary to seek for the various causes which have led to the rapid decline of a power which, scarcely two centuries ago, was the terror of Christendom, we may refer it chiefly to that fatalism in the creed of a true believer, and isolating exclusiveness in his intercourse with the world, which totally unfits him to govern mankind, much less to lead the way in the regeneration of a country, or to rule with justice and mercy over a Christian people. Whereas, we see nations that were at that time emerging from the barbarism of a superstitious age, guided by the dictates of a purer faith, not only carrying their

talents, their energy, and their industry to the most distant parts of the globe, but cultivating the wilderness and peopling it with their superabundant population.

In our day, and up to the present time, the Ottoman government has been struggling with the evils arising from unavailing attempts to enforce impracticable theories of reform, which never can be accomplished in a country where the majority of the inhabitants are Christian, the code of laws, the Koran, and the ruling power Mahometan. On one side the *rayah* complains, and not without justice, that his life and property are too often at the mercy of the fanaticism and rapacity of the ruling pacha of the district. On the other, the fanatic Mussulman, opposed to reform, accuses the government with having invaded the privileges of his sect, flies to arms, and when he is victorious wreaks his vengeance on the poor *rayah*, thus adding increased rancour to the deadly hatred that already existed between the members of each opposing creed. Can we then wonder at the general discontent of all classes, and all religious sects, nor that the entire country should present a chaos of contending factions, which render any equitable system of legislation an impossibility.

Unhappily, to increase these difficulties, the present ruler of Turkey does not possess the vigorous intellect of a master mind so indispensable in a man who undertakes the arduous task of regenerating mankind. In every act of his administration, however trifling, we behold the vacillating indecision so characteristic of a weak mind; at one time conciliating his Christian subjects with some half measures of reform, and then stopping short of any radical amelioration of their condition, in order to calm the turbulence of his Mahometan subjects. And now after endeavouring for a long series of years to combine the dogmas of the Koran with his ordinances of reform—to introduce among his people the *perfected administration* of a German legislator, so repugnant to the habits, prejudices, and creeds of each party; as if to crown all his previous errors, we learn by the proclamation of his minister, Fuad Effendi, to the Mahometans of Bosnia and Albania, that he has resolved to return to the old system, and govern through the instrumentality of *beys* and *spahis*. Hence, by restoring to the governors of provinces the same degree of power which had rendered them such formidable tyrants to the Christians, this unfortunate people, hitherto but ineffectually protected by the *Tanzimat*, are again menaced with a repetition of those sufferings they had so long endured.

This determination of the perplexed monarch of Turkey, to commit his destiny to the fidelity of the old faction—the non-reforming Mahometans, has perhaps been caused by the war in Montenegro, and the apprehensions that it may lead to a general revolt of the whole Servian race, to recover their independence—another of those expedients of a corrupt, enfeebled government, that seeks for its safety in ruling by means of the hostility of creeds and races. Can it be doubted that such a system as this has already outlived the period adapted to its existence, even in Turkey? Human nature is here the same as elsewhere; and how galling must it be to the man of lofty intellect, professing the Christian faith, who has a Mahometan sovereign for his ruler, when he reflects that he is the victim of a system which excludes

him from every hope of distinction, and sees himself in the land of his ancestors doomed to a life of political and civil slavery, without an aim for the present or glory for the future. Can it be doubted that the day is rapidly approaching when the leaden bonds of Turkish misrule and oppression shall be rent asunder, and degraded humanity be aroused to a sense of its wrongs, and assert its rights—the rights of man? Muslim fanaticism may still fondly hope to avert, or at least delay the crisis, by returning to the old system of governing Christian communities according to the laws of the Koran; but which, if persisted in, will be certain to lead to a sanguinary outbreak of the Christians in these provinces of European Turkey, more eventful than any that has yet preceded it, and solve the problem of Turkish rule. View it as we will, with so many elements of discord to contend against, above all the fanaticism of sects, each battling for their rights, Christians and Islamites—the mortal enemies of each other, the position of the Porte is daily becoming more and more perilous.

Uninfluenced either by prejudice or party feeling, we cannot but feel interested in the fate of Montenegro—a free community of gallant Christians, who for centuries have maintained their independence against the whole force of the Turkish Empire, even in its best days. After the fatal battle on the field of Cassova, gained by the Osmanli Sultan Amurath II., which led to the total destruction of the Servian Empire, the *élite* of the Servian people, all who valued their religion, freedom, and independence, fled to the mountains, where, secure in their inaccessible fastnesses, they continued to carry on a harassing warfare against their enemies the Turks. It was to these hardy warriors that Montenegro owes its independence, and communities of them—the sworn enemies of the Turks—may be found in the present day in all the mountain districts of European Turkey under the names of *Klepht*, *Haiduc*, and *Ouskok*, where they follow the profession of shepherds in times of peace, and guerrillas when an insurrection takes place; and, not unfrequently, brigand, when a Turk happens to approach their mountain home. However much the Osmanli may have reason to complain of their depredations, every traveller from Western Europe who has visited them in their native strongholds, speaks favourably of their hospitality and primitive virtues. We must not, however, confound these warlike shepherds, who acknowledge no rule but that of their priests and elders, with the inhabitants of Montenegro—a people in many respects highly civilized, ruled by their own native princes, with a representative system of government, a legislative assembly, senators, courts of law, and provincial magistrates. They also possess a printing press, schools, a regular army, police, in short, all the machinery of a civilised government, and are in every respect far in advance of any of the other provinces, inhabited by their race, subject to the Turkish Government. The country they inhabit, however romantic and diversified, is for the most part sterile, everywhere exhibiting the patient industry that converted the hard rock into gardens and corn-fields. Their history sufficiently testifies to their gallantry in many a hard-fought battle against overwhelming odds; and now, in the nineteenth century, surely there is not a generous mind can remain

unmoved at the bare idea of their falling under the brutal administration of a Mahometan ruler.

During the late war, when Bonaparte took possession of Venice and her dependencies on the Adriatic, the destinies of Montenegro became identified with those of the great nations of Europe, when Russia and Great Britain, aware of the bravery of these warlike mountaineers, enlisted their aid in assisting them to drive the French, under General Marmont, from Cattaro, which, after a severe siege, was taken, and made over to the Vladika of Montenegro, as an acknowledgment of the services he and his people had rendered to the allied armies, and being a seaport, it was intended to serve as a means of connecting the rude mountaineers with the civilization of the West. This did not suit the policy of the cabinet of Vienna, and by one of the articles of the congress held in that city in 1814, Cattaro was transferred to Austria; hence, while the whole of Europe enjoyed the blessings of peace, Cattaro sustained a murderous siege from her new foes the Austrians, and it was not until the mountaineers saw before them starvation, that they surrendered. Hostilities, however, continued between the Montenegrins and the Austrians for several years, till, through the mediation of Russia, a treaty of peace was concluded, and the boundaries between the two states definitively marked.

We state these facts in order to remove any doubts that may exist in the minds of our readers respecting the independence of Montenegro. They will also tend to correct the opinions which some of our politicians appear to have entertained that this little state was only a dependency of Russia, and its Vladika a satrap of the Emperor. The Prince of Montenegro undoubtedly receives an annual pension from the Russian Government, but, so far as we have been able to learn, it was granted to his predecessors in consideration of the active part they took during the late war against the French. That the inhabitants of Montenegro are attached to Russia by the ties of religion and race, is certain; but we doubt much that a people so republican in their principles, so wedded to freedom and their own peculiar habits and forms of government, would ever submit to become the subjects of a despotic monarch. It may also be observed, that perhaps in no other country, or among any community of men, do we find so perfect a system of equality; yet it does not interfere with the rights, the power, or the property of their rulers.

Be this as it may, the great object of the Montenegrins, whom we must not consider to be the horde of brigands they are usually represented in the folios of an Austrian gazette, is to unite themselves with their brethren of the adjoining provinces, Herzegowina, Bosnia, Upper Moesia, Servia, and those now subject to Austria on the Adriatic, and the Lower Danube, and establish a Servian monarchy, such as it existed previous to the Turkish conquest. Perhaps this may, in some measure, serve to explain the anxiety of Austria to occupy this frontier with an armed force of fifty thousand men. It is true large standing armies require employment, but we cannot imagine that a sovereign, who is at the same time feeble at home, and unpopular with the Slavonians of his own dominions, would seriously meditate the extension of his empire among a people so fanatic in religion as the Slavon-Greek

Christians of European Turkey. Whatever chance there may be for the Emperor of Russia, as a prince of their own creed, to become their monarch, we may be assured there can be none for a ruler who is not only a stranger to their race, but an enemy to their faith—a Latin heretic, whose sway would be as unpopular with this people as if he were an unbelieving Mahometan.

The importance of Montenegro is entirely referable to the strength of its position, as it may be termed, in the fullest sense of the word, a natural fortress, defended by its own wall of rock rising up around it to a height of from four to eight thousand feet, adapted alike to repel invasion or maintain an internal guerilla warfare; since each separate valley, gorge, and defile has its own mountain barrier, which not only affords the means of internal communication, but each pass might be defended by a few resolute men against an army.

Up to the present time Montenegro has served as a bulwark both to Russia and Turkey, to resist the encroachments of the Austrians, who hold possession of Cattaro, the nearest seaport, and of those maritime provinces on the Adriatic, formerly subject to the republic of Venice. It might also be made the point of union, in the event of an insurrection of the rayahs, as it communicates by mountain passes through the intermediate country of Upper Moesia, with the free state of Servia, on the Lower Danube. It has the additional advantage of possessing a pass which commands the great basin of Novi-Bazar—the cradle of the Servian monarchy—a possession to which the Servian people attach great importance, linked as it is with the history, wars, and conquests of their ancient princes. Tzerni George fully understood its value, in a military and political point of view, when he besieged the town and fortress of Novi-Bazar in 1809, and was only prevented from taking it by the bravery of its garrison, the Arnouts, who, leaving one party to defend the fortress, despatched another to hold the Montenegrins in check, who were hastening to the aid of their compatriots, till a Turkish army arrived to their assistance. But what the hero of Servia failed to perform nearly half a century ago, when the Turks retained some portion of their ancient valour, his descendant could easily perform in the present day.

“There cannot be a doubt,” says Captain Spencer, the latest traveller in Montenegro and European Turkey, “that, if this important position should fall into the hands of an intelligent, warlike people, it will give them the command of the whole of the surrounding provinces.” He comes to this conclusion by viewing the central position of Novi-Bazar, and the number of formidable plateaus which command the entrance into the adjoining countries, and at the same time afford every facility for the descent of an invading army, by following the course of the various rivers, streams, and torrents, which here have their source. On every height he found the ruins of a Servian fortress; and it would appear that from this stronghold the Kral of Servia, in the olden time, poured down their armies upon their effeminate neighbours, the Byzantine Greeks, till, after subduing province after province, they gave their laws to the surrounding nations, and assumed the title of emperor of Servia, kings of Greece, Bulgaria, Albania, Bosnia, and the Western provinces on the Adriatic.

We cannot state with exactness the amount of the population of a little state like Montenegro, which is annually adding to its numbers, and increasing its territory, by forming confederacies with the neighbouring tribes of the Servian race in Herzegowina, Upper Moesia, and Albania. We may estimate those that are directly under the government of the Vladika at about 150,000: trifling in amount, but formidable when we remember that the entire population—men, women, and children—are trained to the use of arms, accustomed to guerilla warfare in their frequent encounters with their hereditary enemies, the Mahometan Arnouts, and the Latin Christians, the Albanian Miriditi established on their frontiers. Invincible in their own mountain fastnesses, so long as they remain united, we are inclined to think that Omer Pacha—the renegade Croatian, to whose bravery and skill the conquest of Montenegro has been confided—will find it a task of much greater difficulty and danger than he anticipates; for, however well he may have succeeded in quelling the revolutionary outbreaks of the non-reforming Mahometans of Bosnia, he has now to deal with a united people—fierce, indefatigable warriors, to whom life would be valueless without freedom.

Since the Servian war of independence, with the exception of a few partial outbreaks for the most part local, this bellicose nationality—the Rayah Servians still subject to the Porte have not made any combined movement to emancipate themselves from the rule of the Turks, however much they may desire it, and however much they may have been instigated to rebellion by a host of eager Panslavist demagogues. Knowing the intense, the never-dying hatred that these people bear towards their hereditary enemies, the Turks, we are not without serious apprehensions, that this attempt of the Turkish government to deprive the Montenegrins of their independence may be the signal for a general revolt of the Servian rayahs in these provinces, and perhaps extend to that of their Slavonian brethren, the Bulgarians, who must be equally desirous to emancipate themselves from the bondage of their merciless tyrants. Large parties of armed men from the independent principality of Servia, and the Servian province of Austria on the Lower Danube, are said to be already hastening to the assistance of their brethren in Montenegro.

In every point of view, the present state of things is so far prophetic of calamity, that we must believe, sooner or later, the whole crumbling edifice of Ottoman power will be shaken to its foundation. This will be more clearly understood when we say, that there are nearly twelve millions of Slavon-Greek and Roumani-Greek Christians in these provinces, and only three millions of Mahometans. Of these, two millions are natives of Bosnia and Albania,—descendants of those renegades who, during the reign of the conqueror Mahomet, bartered their religion for rapine, rule, and power.

With this startling fact before us, it would be useless to speculate upon what must be the future prospects of the Turkish empire, where, as we have shewn, an effete barbarous system of ruling has left to the executive no powers of resistance. In truth, the whole of these vast provinces, known as European Turkey, are only nominally subject to the Porte—we say nominally, because there is no vigorous nationality

attached to its rule, to compensate for a defective civil and military organization to meet invasion, much less to oppose any combined insurrectionary movement of the Christians, who have singularly increased in numbers, civilization, and community of interests, while their oppressors have so visibly decreased, that a Mahometan of the pure race of Othman has already become a rarity in the Turkish empire. Even in their best days, the horde of Othman were nothing more than a tribe of valiant shepherds, impelled by fanaticism and fatalism, believing that to them was confided the Divine mission to propagate the doctrine of their prophet, and subdue the world. On taking possession of the vast countries that fell under their rule, they held them in subjection by a species of military encampment, terrifying the inhabitants by their ferocity, and the multitudes of converts that flocked to their standard, allured by the prospect of plunder and dominion. At length luxury and wealth having softened their savage brutality and fanaticism, the surrounding nations saw through the flimsy veil that shrouded the might and majesty of Othman. Russia, as their nearest and most energetic neighbour, was the first to profit by the discovery; and the entire empire might ere this have been incorporated in the dominions of the Autocrats of the North, if the great Western powers had not, through jealousy of the growing strength of a rival, and a desire to uphold the balance of power, stepped in to save the decaying fabric from total ruin.

In our next number we shall enter more fully into the state of the Turkish empire, and acquaint our readers with the opposing principles and interests that have lately sprung up among the great family of the Slavonian races. These now form a serious obstacle to the aggressive policy of the cabinet of St. Petersburg, and have hitherto continued to preserve the rule of the Turk more than any remonstrances of the great powers; but the continuance of this non-intervening policy depends upon contingencies, which will be fully explained.

In every case, if the dissolution of the Turkish empire cannot be averted—and we incline to this opinion—the Western powers ought to exercise the most active vigilance, if they would preserve these provinces from becoming merged in the vast dominions of Russia, or exposed to the scenes of bloodshed and anarchy that must ensue, in the event of an insurrection bursting forth in a country composed of so many nationalities and opposing creeds. They ought to spare no exertions in obtaining for the wretched inhabitants a more equitable form of government. In short, they ought to enforce on the Sultan the necessity of erecting these provinces, in which the great majority of the inhabitants profess the Christian faith, into separate principalities, governed by their own laws and institutions. They cannot be ignorant of the rapid decline of the Ottoman empire, nay, its overthrow may be more sudden, and the consequences resulting from it more complicated and embarrassing than they now contemplate; and they ought to be aware how potent a lever they possess in a vast Christian population, should they feel inclined to impress on the prejudiced Turk the expediency of making changes in his mode of governing—such as the advanced civilization of the age imperatively demands; or what, perhaps, they value still more, it may aid them to adjust

equitably the balance of power. They are also acquainted with the geographical position of these interesting provinces, their capabilities of defence by sea and land, their mountains and defiles, the great fertility of the soil, and the advantages they possess in their navigable rivers and seas for extending their commerce to every part of the world. Above all, it ought to be remembered, that should they, by any unexpected turn in the chapter of accidents, fall into the hands of the energetic ruler of the North, the whole armies of Europe would not be sufficient to wrest them from his grasp.

A FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE WAR IN CHINA.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

BY A. HAUSSMANN, ATTACHE TO MONS. LAGRENE'S EMBASSY IN CHINA.

CHAPTER VI.

Skirmish at Macao—Disgrace of Lin—Arrival of his Successor, Ke-shen—Negotiations—Changes in the Imperial policy—Fresh action in the Canto River—Interview between Captain Elliott and Ke-shen, who concludes an armistice contrary to the will of his sovereign.

WE left the English squadron with the plenipotentiaries at the island of Chusan. Admiral Elliott soon announced, in the orders of the day to the forces, that an armistice had been concluded for the whole duration of the negotiations, and that the blockade of the rivers was at an end; an immense error, which thenceforward deprived the English ministers of the power of shackling and distressing on the Chinese Government.

Eight men of war, a certain number of transports, the healthy portion of three regiments, and a detachment of artillery, were left at Chusan, which was evacuated, with the remainder of the forces and all the sick, on the 15th of November, 1840.

Five days afterwards, Admiral and Captain Elliott reached Macao with the squadron.

This town had been the theatre of events serious enough during the expedition of the Pei-ho. A great number of war junks had arrived here in the beginning of August. Tolerably strong detachments of Chinese troops had encamped near the wall which separates the Portuguese territory from the rest of the island of Heang-Chan. A young English chaplain, a Mr. Stanton, while walking early one morning, had been carried off and led prisoner to Canton. In a word, the Chinese appeared to be growing more and more hostile to Europeans; and it was vaguely rumoured that they contemplated again repulsing, if not exterminating, all the English who had returned to Macao.

However this may have been, Captain Smith, who had remained

near the town, came, in fact, one morning with four English men-of-war, and anchoring as close as possible to the wall of separation, began, without further ceremony, to cannonade the Chinese camp and barracks in its vicinity. The enemy replied by a few ineffectivo shots, while a great stir took place among their troops.

The English succeeded in landing one of their guns, of which they immediately made excellent use. The soldiers whom they had disembarked, to the number of about three hundred and eighty, opened a brisk volley of musketry, and promptly dispersed the enemy, killing about ten of their men. The English had but four wounded in this skirmish, and they re-embarked, well pleased with their day's work, after having set fire to the barracks and plunged the Chinese in a profound consternation, which cut short their hostile projects against the inhabitants of Macao.

Lin, the Imperial Commissary and Viceroy of Canton, had just then fallen into disgrace, for, in no country is Fortune's wheel more unstable than in China. He had, however, committed no error save that of having conformed, too faithfully perhaps, to his sovereign's orders, and he had been guided but by the love of his country. Never had the passions of the old Tartar race found a more complete and manly personification than in this honourable man, a rare example of administrative probity in the midst of the corruption of his colleagues.

"Lin-fi-seu," wrote the Emperor to his High Commissary, "why have you so long tarried in bringing to reason those feeble and culpable strangers who have not yet submitted? You have filled your reports with hollow words and falsehoods. You have set in motion the waves of confusion, and provoked a thousand disorders. It would seem, really, that your hands had been tied, and you appear to me to be worth no more than an image of wood. I order that the seals of your office be withdrawn from you, and that you repair to Peking with the swiftness of light, in order that I may interrogate you myself."

But far from setting out for the capital with the swiftness of light, or even steam, Lin remained tranquilly at Canton, esteeming, doubtless, that the imperial despatch was but the result of a passing fit of ill-humour. It is even said, that, nobly immolating to his ardent patriotism every feeling of petty jealousy, he many a time lent to his successor, Ke-shen, the staff of his long experience and his counsels during the few months which he passed as a private individual in the place of his former government.

It was on the 29th of November that Ke-shen made his entry into Canton. This great mandarin, the minister of Tao-Kwang, was a man of about forty years of age, of a quiet temper, an exquisite politeness, and an elegant and distinguished exterior. This profound courtier had, for a long time, been mixed up in all the intrigues of the palace, and had the talent to contrive for himself so neutral a position that he remained on good terms both with the innovators and with the old Chinese party, at a moment when the Empress (who had since died in a sort of disgrace) still enjoyed her high influence, and shewed herself favourable to foreigners. Widely opposed to Lin, he was fond of small means, palliatives, and temporizings, as the fiery Tartar was of extreme measures.

His character, his habit of mind, his antecedents, the unpleasant events which had marked the middle of the year 1840, the failure of the violent measures adopted by Lin, all pointed him out to the choice of the Emperor at the very moment when the old imperial commissary was falling into bad odour. Ke-shen was besides, as we have said, at the head of the province to which the English fleet had steered its course, and his nomination to the port of Canton was not only an act of prudence, but an excellent pretext for transferring to the neighbourhood of this town the negotiations which he had so cleverly commenced with the British plenipotentiaries in the Peë-ho.

The end of the year 1840 passed away in negotiations and hopes.

Ke-shen seemed to be animated by the most pacific intentions, and by a sincere desire to effect an arrangement, as is proved by a memoir addressed by him to the Emperor at the very outset of the new conferences.

"It is on my knees," says he, "that I present this report to your Majesty, supplicating for it your Majesty's sacred attention. I received the seals of the Government of Canton on the tenth day of the eleventh moon. I have examined night and day the state of our intercourse with the English. . . . Touched by the patronage of your Majesty, and terrified at the severity of our laws, these strangers had delivered up their opium, and shewn by this act of obedience, that their hearts were not yet perverted; the affair was well commenced, and it was to have been desired that it should equally well terminate.

"The Commissary Lin then ordered the strangers to bind themselves in writing never again to smuggle. But they refused, and thus gave proof of insubordination. They should have been mollified, and warned in a manner to change their intentions and purify their hearts, after which it would not have been too late to allow them to resume their legal trades.

"I have read on my knees the views of your Majesty, and I have seen therein, with admiration, the great favours which the Sacred Spirit pours on men come from afar. I must, then, spare no effort to effect an understanding, and thus to conform to the good pleasure of the Emperor. It is my duty to appeal to truth and reason, to instruct and persuade the strangers in such a manner that they shall cease to be deaf to the voice of their conscience, and make their submission."

The gentleness of this new policy contrasted singularly, as may be seen, with the vivacious and turbulent course pursued by Lin.

But the good intentions of Ke-shen were neutralised by a new change in the Imperial policy, and by the exaggerated pretensions of the British negotiator.

The Emperor had found new courage on seeing the English forces withdraw from the vicinity of his capital. After having officially announced that the scope of Ke-shen's mission at Canton was an amicable arrangement with the strangers, Tas-Kwang, before he could yet have learned the turn his new Commissary's negotiations might have taken, published a most warlike edict, which placed all fault, this time, on the side of the Celestial Empire.

The illusions of Captain Elliott were finally dissipated at the sight of the hostile preparations ordered by the Emperor, and which the

sage Ke-shen was forced to execute in spite of his pacific intentions. The English plenipotentiary perceived, though somewhat tardily, that he had been duped by the Chinese diplomacy, and that the negotiations commenced in the Pei-ho, and resumed at Canton, were to have no other result for him than a lamentable loss of time. He, therefore, resolved again to recur to force, and to cause Bocca-Tigris to be attacked.

On the 7th of January, 1841, the English squadron, anchored at some miles from the mouth of the Teho-Kiang, and under the command of Sir Gordon Brewer, having received orders to get under weigh, advanced towards Bocca-Tigris, which the Chinese consider to be the mouth of the Canton river. The mouth of the Tigris, *Bocca-Tigris*, or the Bog, (for these names are indifferently used) is a large canal comprised between the Island of Ty-Cock-Tow, on one side, and the group of Chuenpee and Anunghoy Islands on the other. In the midst of the channel are situated two islets, North Wantung and South Wantung, which divide Bocca-Tigris into several passages. The vast bay of Anson spreads itself out between Chuenpee and Anunghoy. Ty-Cock-Tow is defended by a single fort; Chuenpee possesses two, one on the brow of a hill, the other close to the shore. Their walls, without bastions, are garnished with narrow platforms, very inconvenient for the manœuvring of the heavy Chinese Artillery. From the middle of the river, the interior of one or two of these forts can be completely overlooked, being built on the sides of hills which in their turns are commanded by other heights, whence they can be cannonaded.

The English squadron received orders to attack simultaneously Chuenpee and Ty-Cock-Tow. The first of these islands was defended by about 2,000 men and 72 cannons, of which rather more than half were mounted on slides, while Ty-Cock-Tow had but 25.

The British vanguard, composed of a certain number of boats carrying the Marines and thirty Royal Artillerymen, was followed by the steamers *Nemesis*, *Enterprise*, and *Madagascar*, conveying the rest of the land-forces, which consisted of strong detachments of several infantry regiments. These different corps, forming a war complement of 1,461 men, commanded by Major Pratt, landed, without encountering the least resistance, on the southern point of Chuenpee.

After having drawn out his troops, the Major took his way resolutely along a narrow road which meandered through a hollow, some two miles long. On reaching the summit of a rising ground, he suddenly discovered the fort on the hill, at the foot of which lay a vast entrenched camp connected with the fort by some earthen works of recent construction. The ramparts of this camp were surrounded by a deep ditch, well pallisaded. On the flanks were two batteries, facing the road up which the English must come. On the right and eastward of the principal entrance camp, were two others of minor importance situated on elevations. The moment had, at length, arrived, when the British troops were to measure themselves with the Chinese, whom they had scarcely heard of till then, and who, so long isolated from other nations, were about to shatter themselves against European discipline and military science.

The forts and ramparts were covered with soldiers who, at the sight of the enemy's vanguard, uttered savage cries, brandishing their colours, while the valleys rolled back in noisy echoes the metallic sound of their gongs. The Tartars, still full of confidence in their armies and their bravery, wore shields whereon frowned frightful heads of dragons and tigers with wide-stretched jaws.

A few shot had been fired from the batteries, when, to the surprise of the Chinese, far from yielding and beating their retreat, the barbarians brave their balls, and the English artillery commenced its thunder. At the same time, the steamers *Nemesis* and *Queen* began pouring shells into the fort on the hill, while Major Pratt prepared to attack it. An inexpressible terror spread among the Chinese on witnessing the terrible effects of these missiles, still quite new to them; and so great was their perturbation that nearly a quarter of an hour elapsed before they returned their adversary's fire.

In the meanwhile, the vanguard of the English, protected by the fire of its three pieces of artillery, advanced towards the two entrenched camps, situated to the right of the road. The first fell speedily into their power, but the one on the extreme right, after having offered considerable resistance, was, at length, evacuated by the Chinese, who left a considerable number of dead and wounded.

Another quarter of an hour sufficed to drive them out of their principal camp, situated at the base of the fort, and to see the English infantry in their place. At this moment, the two companies of Marines, who marched in the vanguard, received orders to dislodge a strong detachment of Chinese occupying a wooded hill commanding the positions still held by the enemy, in order to attack them in the rear, while the troops in possession of the principal camp mounted to the assault of the fort under the command of Major Pratt. He climbs the bastions unopposed, followed by two of his men,—a single shot routs and puts to flight the whole garrison,—the British colours float from the ramparts!

During this interval, the fort at the northern and lower part of Chuenpee had been battered down by the shipping. The English artillery thundered from the heights occupied by Major Pratt, and cannonaded in the front by four men-of-war and from above by three field-pieces, a great part of the garrison of the second fort evacuated it in the most frightful disorder and stricken with terror, fled in an eastward direction. But there a new adversary cut off their retreat, in the few companies of infantry who, from the beginning of the engagement, had effected a flank movement round the hill to turn the positions of the Chinese. The latter, at this unexpected encounter, were driven back with considerable loss, and scattered themselves bewildered in all directions, meeting everywhere with death.

Horrible scenes of despair were then witnessed, a part of the fugitives regained the fort and shut themselves up there; others, in the hope of escape, threw themselves into the river, and, for the most part, were drowned.

The English now forced the gates of the fort without difficulty, and fell on the garrison. About five-score Chinese hastened to lay down their arms and were soon after released by order of the Commander-in-

Chief, while all those who made any show of resistance, as well as many of the fugitives, were run through with the bayonet. A good number of their wounded perished by the explosion of the powder in their cartouch-boxes, ignited in their fall by the matches destined to light their arquebuses, the fire being fed by the wadding of their uniforms.

During this day, so disastrous for the Imperial troops, several of their veteran officers seemed eager to redeem by their personal valour the cowardice of the soldiers. General Tchén-Sienching rushed voluntarily on death. His son, deaf to the exhortations of the friends who would have drawn him away with them, refused to survive his father, and, plunging into the river, disappeared beneath its flood.

While the affair which we have endeavoured to describe took place at Chuenpee, an attack directed against the island of Ty-Cock-Tow by four vessels under the orders of Captain Scott, met with no less success. The Samarang, at the head of this division, had anchored within a cable's length of the fort, under the fire of about twenty Chinese cannons. She had no sooner let go her anchor than her men gave three cheers, immediately followed by the thunder of her broadside. The Modest, the Columbine, and the Druid soon afterwards came up, and, taking their place in the combat by her side, opened their fire. The heavy shot of the latter frigate carrying away masses of masonry at a time, soon opened a wide breach. The Chinese artillery was silenced; the garrison awaited the assault, but the resistance was very inconsiderable, though here and there a struggle of man with man took place. In a few minutes the English infantry, who had leaped on the breach, put the Chinese to flight, killing numbers with their musketry. The cannons of the fort were spiked and thrown into the water, and the magazines and barracks burned.

An hour and a half had sufficed for the English to make themselves masters of the two islands considered as the keys of the Canton river. They had not one man killed, and but thirty-eight wounded, the greater part by the explosion of a powder-magazine. The Chinese, on the contrary, left 500 corpses on the field of battle, besides a considerable number of wounded.

The victory of the English was completed after the taking of the forts, by the destruction of the enemy's fleet commanded by old Admiral Kwan. This fleet, consisting of fifteen junks, was moored between the islands of Chuenpee and Anunghoy, in shallows unapproachable by large vessels, and it was the Nemesis which had all the honours of the affair. The moment this steamer saw the principal fort of Chuenpee fall into the power of Major Pratt, she steered under full steam and with such impetuosity towards the enemy's squadron, that, in rounding the point of the island, she struck heavily on a rock, without, however, receiving serious damage, thanks to the iron shell which covered the hull of this redoubtable *pyroscaphe*. Great was the terror of the Chinese when they beheld the long train of black smoke vomited by the chimney of the steamer; when they saw the *demon-ship* swooping down on them as on a certain prey, followed by the boats belonging to the rest of the squadron.

As soon as the Nemesis arrived within good range of the junks, she

opened on them the fire of her thirty-two-pounders (placed on the fore-castle), and followed it up with Congreve rockets, most formidable engines of destruction, till then as unknown to the Chinese as the bombs. The very first penetrated into the powder-room of one of the largest junks and blew her up with her whole crew. The frightful crash of the detonation, the lacerated human bodies, the spars and planks, shattered and calcined, all contributed to spread a sullen terror through the Imperial flotilla. For some instants the English themselves were as though stunned by the explosion. But the Nemesis and some of the boats quickly renewed their fire, and the Chinese were then completely routed. Many of the poor wretches threw themselves into the river and tried to swim to land. Several of the junks endeavoured to drift on shore; but only four of the smallest succeeded, all the rest being taken and burnt by the English. As soon as they were boarded on one side, the Chinese rushed to the other and sought to cling to the ship's side or to the rope's ends till the flames forced them to drop into the water, or till the bursting of the powder-room launched them into eternity.

This naval victory, as brilliant as that of the military, did not cost the English the life of a single man. Old Admiral Kwan distinguished himself bravely in the action, and was rescued, in spite of himself, from the death he had courted.

On the morrow of this double triumph, the British squadron was preparing to attack the other parts of the Bocca-Tigris, when a boat put off with a flag of truce from the Chinese Admiral's ship, and came to demand of the English plenipotentiary an armistice, which was unwisely granted. New negotiations were consequently opened at Bocca-Tigris.

Great was the wrath of the Emperor, when he was informed of the victory of the English, which had, however, been dissimulated as much as possible in the official reports.

"It is necessary," said he in a new edict, "It is necessary to exterminate these barbarians without remorse, for they have shewn themselves rebellious towards the Son of Heaven, enemies to reason, and like unto wild-beasts. Their crimes have excited the choler of spirits and of men. In annihilating them, we fulfil our divine mission! . . . a prompt and complete victory must be ours!"

As to Ke-shen, he had hoped, like a wise and sensible man, that the recent defeat of the Chinese arms would have opened the Emperor's eyes, and brought him back to ideas of moderation and prudence. Struck with the military inferiority of his country, he had revealed it to the Emperor in a recent memorial, and had solicited the goodwill of his Majesty in favour of the English. He therefore calmly pursued the negotiation commenced with Captain Elliott, whose increasing confidence was expressed in the notes he hastened to address to his countrymen.

On the 26th of January, 1841, the island of Hong-Kong was taken possession of, in the name of the Queen of England, and the next day the two ministers had a solemn interview under a magnificent tent, pitched near Bocca-Tigris, on the banks of the river.

(To be concluded.)



THE ASSISTANT SURGEON'S STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE GAP IN HISTORY."

IN my former communications on the Burmese War I omitted the Assistant Surgeon's Story, which is not so long but that it may find a place in these pages. The Doctor had been united a short time before the war commenced to a beautiful young woman, to whom he was fondly attached; but love had scarcely lighted "his constant lamp" than the pleasures of connubial life were forced to yield to the exigencies of war. He was ordered to join the South East Division, but with an understanding, I believe, that he would be allowed to return to his expectant bride the moment his services could be dispensed with,—A Roman virtue, rare in these days, which spurns all kindred ties and endearments, when opposed to the stern demands of patriotism and duty would, perhaps, have prompted some to have clung to Arracan with all its horrors, but the young Doctor's heart composed of tender stuff was with her from whom he had been so suddenly and rudely torn, and he resolved to be once more at her side. Many were the applications he made, and strongly did he plead the temporary nature of the understanding on which he came in the hope of getting away. Who could under the circumstances greatly blame him? Had his leaving depended on my fiat he certainly should have gone; twice or thrice I think he was on the point of quitting the force, once I believe had actually embarked, when the rapidly increasing sickness amongst the troops and the demand for medical men, led to his remand and detention. I remember General Morrison's expressions of deep regret (a feeling in which we of his household largely participated) on his being forced on the last occasion by a sense of what he owed to the sick and suffering troops to baulk the poor fellow's expectations—alas! what a damper must have been that last recal! what visions of a rapturous meeting must it have dispelled and converted into the cold blank atmosphere of disappointment! At length he caught the prevailing fever, grew daily worse, and was sent off from Mahattie in the hope of saving his life; a forlorn hope it was, for he sunk on the way down, and his lifeless body lay in the canoe alongside the gloomy hospital-ship at the time of my arrival. An officer of the Committee, appointed in conformity with military usage to examine his papers and take an inventory of his effects, informed me that he was much affected, almost to tears, on perusing the poor fellow's will written in anticipation of the fatal event; he bequeathed his most valued treasure, his dear wife, to his parents, entreating them to cherish and protect her for the sake of him they had loved so well, but whom they would never see more; he expressed a wish that the little green parlour which used to be considered his might be assigned to her, that so (we may presume) his other self might in some measure supply his wonted place; and thus it went on. Alas! for the poor young widow—her fate completed the tragedy. It was not her lot to receive the endearments of her husband's parents, or to sit and muse sadly in the little green parlour, the sanctum of his boyish days—she died, I

was told, on her passage home; thus rejoining him she had lost, "where no sorrow cometh" and "the weary are at rest."

What a frightful amount of woe does this mysterious world exhibit, and how often as in this case is the dawn of happiness suddenly overcast, and terminated strangely and unaccountably by a night of the deepest misfortune—Heaven chastens the erring and obdurate to reform them; that is clear—but it seems also to try the good sometimes, even up to the last moment of their existence, perhaps that the joy of their translation may be enhanced. How else are we to understand it? Besides the mass of undisguised misery and common suffering, how many hearts laden with woe are born to "break" unseen, how many noble spirits, which shrink like sensitive plants even before the gentle breath of sympathy, are destined to pass away and make no sign, and yet, reckless of these, be stricken deer of the world; "the heedless crowd sweep by;" it is only when the pen of a Dickens, ministering to the noblest sympathies of the human heart, reveals what lies below the surface, and portrays the struggles of suffering humanity, or an Ashley, a Herbert, or a Dudley Stuart, adding true lustre to hereditary rank, bring retiring miseries to light; the pallid seamstress—the starving mechanic—hopeless—homeless—pennyless—friendless! to relieve them—that business and pleasure for a moment are hushed, men pause to listen to the philanthropist, and learn how much there is to do.

I had been for some time on board the hospital ship, but instead of improving in health found my malady daily increasing, so much so that I began to take a very gloomy view of myself, when General Morrison, whose suffering had obliged him to leave the army in Arracan for change of air, came down in the Caroline, a small vessel belonging to the fleet. On nearing us she hove to, and a voice hailed from the gangway to enquire how we were, and how I was in particular. I was not long in answering the last query in *propria persona* on board the Caroline. I was painfully struck by the General's altered appearance, and his kind words and surprised expression, as he looked at me, confirmed my conviction that I was myself an altered man; indeed I much doubt if the Rock, or Pelican, would then have insured my life for much under fifty per cent. It was at once arranged that I should send for my things, and accompany him to the mouth of the river; a most fortunate arrangement it proved for me, for it soon set me on my legs and revived my spirits, which had sunk below Zero, to a very cheerful pitch—but a truce to egotism. The General, Captain Drummond (now Colonel Drummond, Quarter-Master General of the Bengal army), Assistant Quarter-Master General, Captains Scott and Hawkins, an Adjutant-General, and Aide de Camp, a Doctor and myself constituted, if I remember correctly, the little party on board the Caroline. Perhaps considering the scenes we had left, we ought not to have felt gay, but spirits will rebound after long depression, and I must confess that in a few days we were a wondrous cheerful party, the sea breezes pouring into the mouth of an estuary five or six miles broad, fresh and strong, operated like laughing gas upon some of us, and had a magical effect in putting an end to my disorder:—smoking, arguing, and discussing, and some business, with

songs at night, sentimental and humorous, with an occasional trip to the shore, to the Islands of Bolonga, and Pinnèkeung, made the time pass very agreeably—indeed I have ever looked on this as a pleasant interlude between the first and last acts of a very tragic drama. One rather melancholy occurrence, however, took place on board the *Caroline*, which though combined with circumstances of a ludicrous nature, threw a temporary damp over us. This was the first mate's death, caused by excessive intemperance. He actually drank himself to death in (if I am not mistaken in regard to the time) a fortnight or three weeks. Never in my life have I seen the effects of excess exemplified so decidedly. This man, who was a strong, ruddy, broad-shouldered seaman, like the skipper of a Newcastle collier, on leaving the town of Arracan, laid out a large portion of his wages in a stock of gin and other spirits. These he drank with avidity, and was continually in a beastly state of intoxication. The captain, a quiet man, and fearing violence, was afraid to say much to him; and though the good general read him a lecture occasionally, it had little effect. The cabin in which we were crammed, was a small one, sunk in the centre of the vessel, to which we descended by a ladder. A small table, covered with green baize, occupied the middle, and around were a few dismal and dark dormitories, to which scarce a ray of light could penetrate—just enough to exhibit in the dim *chiaro scuro* a telescope or rusty quadrant dangling, or some such nautical piece of furniture. One of these was the den of Cox, the mate, and here, when oppressed with liquor, he would squeeze himself, and disturb us with his groans and stentorian breathings. Amongst other things on which he had expended a part of his pay were sundry precious hams—whether genuine Yorkshire, or of country manufacture, I cannot say—which he had hung or deposited in or near his berth. Upon these, in his drunken hallucinations, he imagined every one far and near had a design, and, consequently, that they were in imminent danger of being purloined. Repeatedly in the dead of night when all were enjoying a comfortable repose, the ripple of the tide alone heard faintly, and the little *Caroline* lying tranquilly at anchor, a terrible shout, a headlong blundering through the cabin, and a crash of table and chairs, would proclaim that Mr. Cox's dream of his precious possession was breaking out into terrible action. With desperate energy he would scramble on deck, shout lustily to lower a boat, and summon all hands to the rescue. On being seized, and asked what on earth was the matter with him, he would incoherently declare that some one was running away with his hams; that he had seen them (the robbers) in the act; that gun-boats were alongside, in one of which shadowy barks he always fancied he perceived a certain Mr. Wall, commanding No. 4, who was the special object of his aversion, and as he thought, the sworn enemy of himself and hams. Of course these uproarious outbreaks, which for a time were of frequent occurrence, would awaken the General, and disturb the whole ship; and although the sense of the ridiculous (and poor Cox and his hams did cause us some considerable side shaking) would, mixed as it was with pity and regret, diminish much of our annoyance; still these freaks of delirium tremens, or what-

ever was their proper designation, repeated continually, became a serious nuisance—not the least part of which was the getting the strong fellow back to his berth again—which could hardly be effected without much gentle force, coupled with the strongest assurances that “his bacon was safe,” and Mr. Wall and his gun-boats where they ought to be, at their proper station. This furious drinking bout, which by getting hold of his magazine of drink we for a time stopped, was succeeded by a raging attack of fever, and in a few days the stout and burley seaman was as yellow as a crow's foot; his eyes sunk, and his skin hanging loosely about him. The general remonstrated with him seriously; he promised amendment, got a little better, and once more found means to gain access to the bottle, bent, it would seem, on self destruction. One day, however, when staggering along the slippery deck, his feet flew from under him, and he came down on his back, striking his head with tremendous force on the planks—the blow resounding like a cocoa-nut or calibash. This he never seemed to recover. He left off drinking, but the mischief was done, and nature fairly exhausted. Missing him one morning, surprise at his non-appearance was expressed; a search was instituted, and in a little while we found the unfortunate man seated in a small recess abaft the tiller, quite dead, his head bent forward between his knees. I have dwelt on this occurrence as affording a striking instance of the baleful effect of excess, now, happily, thanks to Mathew and Buckingham, and other advocates and apostles of temperance, on the decline.

One evening, when lying on the mouth of the river, I went on board of one of the transports at anchor near us. Cigars, the “materials” for punch, &c. having been produced, the party, which consisted of several sick and convalescent officers, and some mates of the shipping and flotilla commenced singing by way of passing the time. Amongst the party then present was the since celebrated Lieut. Waghorn,* then a mate in one of the transports. I remember we called on him for a song, and he gave us, amongst others, that fine old nautical ballad, *The Storm*—“Cease rude Boreas, blustering railer,” which he sung with uncommon energy, pathos, and effect, suiting his tones and action to the various incidents and passages of that noble ditty, one which so powerfully awakens the rude reminiscences of the seaman's breast. Though not remarkable for long-shore graces or refinement, there was an energy and firmness of purpose in Mr. Waghorn, indicated even by his manner of singing this song, which convinced me, with a little more I then saw of him, that he was in some respects no common man, and I therefore felt no surprise when I subsequently marked the progress of those useful exertions which have conferred so signal a benefit on his country, and awakened such sincere regret for his untimely death.

Our healths having been somewhat re-established by this cruise, we returned to Arracan, where we found matters in much the same, or a worse, state as when we left it. The General's malady soon became as severe as ever, and he finally quitted the country in November. I

* Since this was written this distinguished officer has died.

remained till a short time before the treaty of Yandaboo terminated the war, when I also returned to the Presidency. We left the Arracan River, three ships in company, filled from stem to stern with sick troops—Brigadier Richards in command. The first or second day of getting to sea the cholera broke out, and during an unusually long passage—ten or eleven days I think—we daily committed the bodies of from three to five soldiers to the deep.

Strange to say—and the fact affords a strong confirmation to the views of those who hold the disease to be non-contagious—it confined its ravages, if I rightly remember, exclusively to one of the vessels, though as far as we could discover—and a committee was appointed by the Brigadier to investigate the point, it was similarly circumstanced in every respect to the others. As the medical staff were on board the vessel in which I was, I had daily the opportunity of observing the cholera patients; when blue and contorted, the poor fellows were brought to us in a boat for medical treatment. They were placed amongst the fever and dysentery patients, who in rows occupied the hold, but none of those with whom they were placed in contact took the disorder. I should say about three-fourths of those attacked died, and regularly, about four or five o'clock, a row of corpses sewn in their shotted hammocks or bedding were laid before the gangway, the solemn funeral service was read over them, and sullen plash after plash soon told that the vasty deep had closed over them and their troubles. It may be easily imagined that we felt no small relief on arriving in the Hoogly and being able to bid adieu to this floating lazaret-house. A friend who served with me in this campaign, and to whom I submitted these pages in manuscript, from a desire principally to ascertain if he thought I had at all overcharged the picture, thus writes to me: "I do not think that you have given at all an overdrawn description of the ravages of the climate of Arracan. But of all the officers of the 44th that started with the regiment from Chittagong—some thirty-five or forty—I do not believe that more than five or six landed at Calcutta with the regiment; two of them, D— and K—, died at sea, having, if I recollect right, embarked in good health. In the head-quarters and hospital ship I was the only regimental officer fit for duty; it devolved on me therefore to convey to shore and bury all those who had died on the river, and an onerous duty I assure you I found it. I remember having put as many as three into one grave, and of having five bodies in the boat at one time; and I also remember that the boat was once detained till one or more about expiring had breathed their last. Reading your history recalls many sad recollections, especially the fate of poor Gledstones, than whom a finer soldier or more gentlemanly fellow never stepped." To revert to Arracan, I shall never forget the scene I witnessed in embarking in a boat at the Babadong Ghaut, to quit finally the theatre of all I have been describing. The Babadong Ghaut or landing-place was situated at the point where one of the branches of the Oratung river issues from the basin or valley in which the town of Arracan is situated; above it rose a steep bluff rock crowned with a cluster of pyramidal temples, and along its foot were several ranges of wooden buildings with

open verandahs erected on the Burman pattern. Here at the moment of my departure were congregated crowds of sick and emaciated soldiers, some reduced to mere skeletons, others with large splenic enlargements, the consequences of fever. Mingled with them were stout Mugh boatmen, with their large palmetto hats, sailors and Lascars from the shipping, and broken-spirited Hindostanee domestics. On every side were guns, damaged stores, Doolies, or sick litters, decayed huts, and ownerless baggage and boxes, or property whose proprietors were too ill to attend to it.* Altogether, it was a sight to be remembered. The diseases which attacked the troops were jungle and intermittent fevers, dysentery and diarrhœa. The former is a most fatal complaint, and destroys the vital principle by a slow, consuming fire; the intermittent form was more manageable; but in respect to these disorders, I cannot do better than give an extract of an able article written in a medical periodical published in India, by my friend Dr. Grierson, who, after the death of Dr. Grant, our Superintending Surgeon, joined the Army in that capacity, and who, of course, on these points, is a far more competent authority than myself:—

“ Before describing the localities of Arracan, it may be proper to allude to such circumstances as are generally considered predisposing causes of fever. The long and painful marches above mentioned (1200 miles and upwards), which some of the native soldiers underwent previous to their arrival at this fatal spot, the state of rest after extreme fatigue, relaxation of mind after high excitement, exposure to cold and damp, indifferent food and bad quarters, with other matters incident to a soldier's life—all were experienced by the troops now so universally visited with disease. The Bengal Regiments were the first to feel its effects, and it is to be remembered that they arrived wearied and exhausted from their march among the swamps and jungles of Arracan; while the European and Madras troops landed in health, with constitutions refreshed and invigorated by a voyage at sea. It soon became evident however that no class of men was to be entirely exempted. Fresh arrivals from Calcutta, Lascars of ships, and such of the camp followers as were not subject to any particular hardship or privation, had their share in the prevailing sickness. By the middle of July, therefore, the sickness had become universal; many officers were on the sick list, and their servants also being useless from sickness, their situation for want of attendance was often distressing; medical officers in particular from their continued exposure, fatigue and anxiety, suffered severely. Of the first five deaths that occurred, four were in the medical department. Public establishments and camp followers of every description having no hospital to resort to, fell ready victims; and it was common to see many poor wretches stretched dead or dying on the road, or their bodies floating down the stream. Cattle, too, began to be in the same deplorable state. The camels, with the

* I lost in connection with this campaign and a consequent move up the river, property to the value of at least 2500 rupees—horses, tents, bullocks—&c., to say nothing of the expense of a double establishment. The batta given was a poor compensation; no wonder that fewer fortunes are now made in the East.

exception of one or two miserable skeletons still retaining life, had all perished.* Horses, elephants, and bullocks, diminished daily. The hardy little Birman ponies alone, ill-fed and harassed as they were, continued healthy. With regard to the Mugh population, those who had hitherto been employed as coolies obtained leave to return to their homes; of those that remained in the town, it did not appear to me that many were sickly, and there is no doubt that the men of the Mugh Levy services with this force experienced no remarkable degree of sickness. The fever so prevalent in Arracan does not differ in any material respect from the intermittents of other countries, its general type seems to be the quotidian or tertian; for though there are not wanting instances of the obstinate quartan and dangerous remittant, yet these forms, especially the latter, more frequently succeed than constitute the original disease. There is one peculiarity, however, not so easily accounted for, and which seems to me too remarkable to be passed over—the tendency to sudden and fatal “collapse;” a term too vague, perhaps, to admit of distinct definition, though familiar to the profession, and understood to resemble syncope, though not preceded by any immediate obvious and adequate cause. It is noticed by Dr. Mellis, in his account of the epidemic in 1824, as occurring at Rangoon, where, indeed, I had occasion to know of some cases of it. This unexpected and almost instantaneous sinking or failure of the principle of life, takes place among convalescents, or those patients who have been pronounced out of danger. A frequent termination of the fever among Sepoys, is diarrhœa or dysentery, which, if unchecked, is apt to be followed by that deplorable state of debility and general dropsy, from which few Asiatic constitutions ever rally, and if suddenly subsiding of itself, or too harshly checked by medicine, death, or a return of the fever is the usual consequence. It has been already stated, that of the first five deaths that occurred among the European officers, four were in the medical branch of the service. This blank was severely felt, but twice the above number were soon on the sick list; and at length but eight medical men remained for the whole duties of the division—the sick at that time amounting to near 5500 men, besides the public establishments and camp followers. They were distributed in their various hospitals in the manner above mentioned, at the distance of even two miles. Almost every surgeon had charge of two corps, some had more; and if we reckon 700 patients as the average charge of each, we fall rather short of the truth. To examine each of these twice a-day, or oftener if necessary, to keep a regular diary of cases, and with an establishment so reduced by sickness, to preserve the requisite degree of order and cleanliness required by the regulations, and generally observed in hospitals, will appear a labor scarcely within the compass of one man's exertions; but when we take into consideration the state of the weather, the separate visits to officers' and other quarters on the hills, and in conjunction with all the rest, the labours of the medical officers may be imagined, &c., &c.”

Yes, assuredly, the Doctors at Arracan enjoyed no sinecures, and

* It was a strange mistake sending any of these animals at all, as unfitted to live in Arracan as a Polar bear in Congo or Guinea,

earned their pay if ever men did; stoutly they stuck to their work by the sick and the dying, adding a fresh page to those honourable histories in which the deeds of their humane and noble profession are recorded. I wonder at many things I see and hear, but at none more so than why a doctor is never made a lord, why the honours of the state—all honors—should not be open to such a profession; one which not only demands an education tending to mental enlargement and elevation of character, but continually leads to as much peril as is encountered by him who seeks honour “in the cannon’s mouth.” It may be pleaded in excuse for letting things remain as they are, it is the custom to stop at a baronetcy; if so, it is one which would assuredly be more honoured in the breach than in the observance. Titles judiciously bestowed are powerful incentives to honourable deeds; in some degree the creators and upholders of public worth, they are, or ought to be, the outward signs that those who bear them, or their progenitors have rendered pre-eminent services to their fellow-men—like faith, the evidence of things real and glorious, though unseen—the *prima facie* proofs of a name gained or to be maintained. But as, without disparagement, there are more ways equally important in which mankind may be benefitted than by law, statesmancraft, fighting, and diplomacy, and as in my humble opinion true greatness needs not necessarily the basis of wealth, I for one would advocate a wider appropriation of bestowal of honours, which a just appreciation of merit in its highest walks would prevent being made too cheap.

In this war though some returned, we may truly say the army was virtually annihilated. I have not the returns of the Bengal troops to refer to, but I rather think they suffered in a greater degree than those of Madras. The strength of the latter brigade on leaving Chittagong, in December, 1824, was about 1500 men, exclusive of officers and camp followers. Of these, nearly a third actually died in Arracan, with eleven or twelve officers, including one officer and about five-and-twenty men killed in action: it must be borne in mind, however, that as many (perhaps more) deaths occurred out of Arracan shortly after leaving, than whilst in it. Here then we see that thousands of men and millions of money were necessarily sacrificed to give barbarians their first lesson, to pave the way for the operation of those milder influences which are required to raise them in the scale of nations. Thus, a good drubbing to a wild elephant inflicted by a few tame ones, trained for the purpose, brings His Highness into a very subdued and tractable condition. Uncivilized man must always, I fear, in the first instance, like the brute (I wish it were otherwise) be humbled by physical force.

Before I terminate this series of papers, some remarks on Arracan and its people, &c. may be acceptable:—The Mughs or Arracanese, as before stated, bear about the same resemblance to the Burmahs that the Portuguese do to the Spaniards; the Mugh is, however, much darker and much less elaborately tattooed than the Burmah. Both in my opinion are merely a variety of the Chinese, whom they much resemble in their habits, manners, dress, and mental calibre. One game which is common to both, is that of playing shuttlecock or rather ball with

the foot. I have frequently seen them engaged in this amusement; and the agility and skill they display at it is wonderful. Ten or twenty stand in a circle, divested as much as possible of clothing, their muscular and tattooed legs looking sometimes exactly as if they had on black kerseymer dress shorts terminating below the knee in a black band or garter, when a large light wicker ball is tossed in the air; this they keep up for an immense while. Sometimes a man will hit it up with the side of his foot, at another tip it over his head with a wonderfully adroit blow from the sole; again, at others when it is thrown far out of the circle with two or three astonishing bounds and equally surprising skill; the catastrophe of its falling to the ground will be prevented, and a shout will proclaim that "Jack's alive still," and the ball once more in the ring. This game might be adopted in England; in many points it has a superiority over cricket and football. The Burmahs have a taste for the drama, and their efforts in that way struck me as being of a much higher order than that shown by the khlood-pootlee or puppet-show exhibitions of India. In two or three I attended, though I hardly knew ten words of the language, and they were represented under circumstances of disadvantage, I could perceive that the ordinary virtues and foibles of life were ably portrayed. There was a piping hot lover in velvet and gold, a jealous "old Governor," and a most amusing buffoon, who would come prying about a garden, represented by a few green boughs, and by winking, putting his finger to his nose, or some such significant action, direct attention to the gay Lothario, who was "sighing like a furnace," and pouring forth his soul to his mistress, a princess, arrayed in silken attire, with delicate feet *a la Chinoise*, and a flower in her ear. Mingling with the male part of the population, are seen the women of Arracan, moon-faced damsels with small eyes and straw-coloured complexions, little troubled with that timidity and retiring bashfulness, real or affected, so characteristic of Asiatic females in general, particularly those of Hindostan. The Mugh women have a proud carriage, and their costume, which consists of a red cloth strained over the bosom and under the arms, leaving the shoulders bare, with a silk or linen petticoat or cloth wrapped round the waist, is quite peculiar, and little accordant with our notions of delicacy. A band of these women walking in procession to one of their lofty temples, bearing in their hands fantastic lacquered boxes filled with offerings, and arrayed in their holiday attire of gay and many-coloured Birman silks, each with a lily or other flower placed with studied negligence behind the ear (the Mugh ladies understanding how to bait the "man trap" as well as any of their sex elsewhere), has a very picturesque, and I may add, classical appearance. The stock-in-trade of an Arracan shopkeeper is as miscellaneous in its nature as that of an American store, though of a less costly description. An enumeration of its contents will throw considerable light on the food and mode of life of the natives, who, strange to say, eat everything but milk, which they pronounce to be unclean, and will not touch. The stock of one of these general dealers consists of dried buffalo's flesh, cut in small strips and pieces, and dangling in strings from the front of the shop, gnapée or shrimp paste, dried fish, (young hammer-

headed sharks amongst the rest), cigars of chopped tobacco rolled in tubes of green pungent leaf, candles or torches made of the inspissated sap of the gurgun tree, rice, beetel nut, bunches of plantains, Birman pipe heads, pieces of linen and silk; and to which may be sometimes added, lizards, guanas, and other reptiles, with the eggs of the keraiti insect, of which they are very fond. A race called Kiangs, probably the aborigines of the country, inhabit the mountains and wear a singular dress profusely ornamented with cowries. They kill their game with poisoned arrows, fired from a bow of tube, and greatly relish the flesh of the dog. Through an interpreter, I took down several particulars regarding this singular race which space will not permit me to give. They speak a language distinct from that of Arracan and Burmah, and are probably the remains of some ancient people who once inhabited the whole country. The faces of some of the women are rendered perfectly blue, the colour of those of some of the large apes to be seen in menageries, by a peculiar species of tattooing, thus destroying whatever natural attractions they might have possessed. Their account of the origin of this custom, is that the Kiang women were distinguished for their beauty, and consequently frequently carried off by their more powerful neighbours of the plains; the Kiang gentlemen not relishing these proceedings hit upon this expedient as the most effectual means of putting a stop to it—blue ladies, we may presume, being no where in particular request.

I believe no traditions linger in Arracan relative to the death of Sultan Sujah before alluded to, at least I could hear of none, though I took some trouble to inquire. I think I heard that the descendants of many of his followers still survive in the province, all not having fallen in the massacre. Bernier's touching and truthful narrative of this occurrence is worth reading, indeed very interesting. The following, which some years ago I found in an antique book of voyages of more than a century back, written by one Captain Hamilton, contains a narration differing in some respects from Bernier's:—"Arracan is the next maritime country to the southward of Bengal, and in former times made some figure in trade. It was into this country that the unfortunate Sultan Sujah came a suppliant for protection when Emir Jemal chased him out of Bengal; he carried his wives and his children with him, and about two hundred of his retinue who were resolved to follow his fortunes, and he carried six or eight camel-loads of gold and jewels which proved his ruin, and in the end the ruin of the kingdom of Arracan. When Sultan Sujah first visited the king of Arracan, he made presents suitable to the quality of the donor and receiver; the Arracaneer promising him all the civility due to so great a prince, with a safe asylum for himself and family. When Emir Jemal knew where Sultan Sujah had taken sanctuary, he sent a letter to the king of Arracan, wherein he demanded the poor distressed prince to be given up to him, otherwise he threatened to bring his army into the country and take him by force. The threatening letter wrought so far on the base Arracaneer that he contrived ways and means to pick a quarrel with his guest, and to hinge a pretext to oblige Emir Jemal (Emir Jumlah, brother of Aurungzebe), at least to found a fair one. Sultan Sujah

having a very beautiful daughter, the king of Arracan desired her in marriage, but knew very well the Sultan would never consent to the match, he being a Pagan and she a Mahomedan; her father used all reasonable arguments to dissuade the Arracaneer from prosecuting his suit, but in vain, for the Arracaneer grew daily more pressing, and Sultan Sujah gave him at last a flat denial, on which the base king sent him an order to go out of his dominions in three days, and forbad the markets to furnish him with any more provisions for his money. Sultan Sujah knowing it would be death for him to go back to Bengal resolved to pass over some mountains overgrown with woods into the king of Pegus's dominions, which were not above one hundred miles off, and so next day after summons, with his family, treasure, and attendants, Sultan Sujah began his march, but the barbarous Arracaneer sent a strong party after him, who overtook him before he had advanced far into the woods and killed most of Sultan Sujah's company, and seized the treasure and brought it back in inglorious triumph; what became of Sultan Sujah and his fair daughter none could ever give certain account, whether they were killed in the skirmish, or whether they were destroyed by wild elephants and tigers in the woods none ever knew, but the Arracaneers allege they were destroyed by the wild beasts of the woods, and not by the savage beasts in human shape.' As the adherents of Sebastian of Portugal long fondly-expected his return, so did those of poor Sujah look for him, and more than one appeared claiming to be the Prince. This quaint old writer states that the treasure taken from Sujah was devoted to the building of the great pagoda I have noticed in Arracan—the Shoé Dagon Phrá—and remarks with great simplicity, "it was dedicated to the god Dagon," adding, 'now whether this be the same Dagon of Ashdod mentioned in the first book, 5th Chap. of Samuel, I do not certainly know; but Dagon has a large temple in Arracan that I have heard of, and another in Pegu that I have seen.' The Dagon referred to is Dong or Tong—a hill; I suspect essentially the same word as the Celtic Dun, which again is a very different thing from the English one—

"That word of fear
So painful to the "debtor's" ear."

But having ended this short account of Arracan and a few of its notabilia, I will now conclude with a few observations on the policy of the war, and the manner in which it was conducted, as promised at the termination of the preceding chapter, which I shall make as brief as possible.

All acquainted with the character of Asiatics and their total inability to appreciate generous and disinterested motives, which they mistake for timidity, must be aware that although possibly the war with the vain-glorious and encroaching Burmahs might have been postponed, it could not have been ultimately avoided. The safety in fact of our Indian Empire, based mainly on an opinion of our invincibility and a regard to our national dignity rendered it necessary that we should punish and cripple them effectually. Lord Amherst, no doubt, viewed the matter in this

light—he entered on the war with vigour and saw it brought to a successful issue. The attacking the Burmans on all sides from Assam and Arracanto, Rangoon, Mergui and Tavoy, was a wise policy, it prevented their concentrating the whole of their forces, distracted their attention, and increased their alarms; and though great sacrifices of men, money, and material attended these operations particularly in Arracan, the results could not have been attained without—though had we known before all which we acquired a knowledge of afterwards, I admit they might have been obtained in some respects with less. I am by no means certain that it would have been so, but I think a sea expedition to Arracan, that is some 10,000 troops conveyed in ships, might have done all that we effected, with a vast saving of cattle, camp equipage, and stores—with long and toilsome marches through a most difficult country. It is possible, however, that our coming in that way, in which the heavy expence of transports must not be overlooked, might have worn the appearance more of a predatory or buccaneering expedition, than one having permanency of occupation as its object, and so have failed in some degree of the desired effect; as it was, the capture of the province of Arracan, to which on religious and other grounds the Burmese attached great importance, though effected at a great sacrifice of life and treasure, had an essential influence in bringing about the termination of the war. If we had not taken, or precipitately abandoned it, the consequent prolongation of the war—for I am inclined to think in either case, but particularly the last, the Burmans would have been encouraged to have continued—would have cost us, it is my opinion, three times as much in the end: a timid, ultra-cautious and cheese-paring policy is the most expensive in the long run—it is widely different, though often mistaken for it, from a genuine prudence and a wise and far seeing economy. By this war, however much censured by some, valuable and extensive countries and useful ports were added to the wide spread dominions of the Honourable Company; a large amount of treasure was obtained as some indemnity for the expenses of the war, a haughty and ever encroaching power was effectually humbled,* and our magnanimity and resources displayed in a forcible light to the native powers of India. The operations of the Rangoon army have already had their narrators, and full justice has been done by them to the late Sir Archibald Campbell and his brave troops by whom this war was mainly brought to a successful conclusion, it will therefore be unnecessary for me to say anything further of them. I will, then, now take leave of my readers in regard to this subject, hoping that I have not fatigued them by my imperfect attempt to cause “a gap in history to be supplied.”

* This was written before the late declaration of hostilities.

SUPPRESSION OF CRIME.

BY A MEDICAL STAFF OFFICER.

TRUSTING, at least, to obtain a candid and impartial consideration, I am tempted again to hazard a few more remarks and observations on this very interesting and difficult subject.

The inefficacy of imprisonment for almost every species of crime is notorious. In proof of which, if any be requisite, it is only necessary to refer to the daily re-commitments which occur of culprits who have been repeatedly subjected to its ordeal for longer or shorter periods, without deriving any benefit therefrom. Of this it would be useless to cite examples, as almost every newspaper published contains instances, and every magistrate or official connected with the administration of the law in our police courts is fully aware. The consideration of so undeniable a fact has long occupied my attention, as well as the necessity of some other means being adopted to remedy so glaring a defect.

In a former article, *vide* the *United Service Magazine* for October, 1849, p. 429, I suggested, in lieu of imprisonment and transportation, the establishment of a system of domestic convict service, as a remedy for the inadequacy and inefficiency of these punishments. If, in addition to an appropriate uniform and other means there recommended, "tattooing" was employed, it would render the chance of escape almost hopeless; and I am decidedly of opinion that the degradation and nature of the penalty would have a greater effect in suppressing and deterring from crime than any other means which have yet been had recourse to.

I may be permitted to quote here, from a late *Glasgow Herald*, the following notice of "An Incurrible:"—

"A woman named Catherine Mackenzie was committed for an offence termed 'ringing the changes,' *i. e.*, cheating shopkeepers when making payment, and sentenced by Baillie W., the magistrate, to sixty days' imprisonment. She had been confined in Bridewell on fifteen different occasions for imposition of the same kind, and on five other occasions for theft. The baillie remarked that, under these circumstances, she should have been committed to a higher court. An abandoned woman, who has undergone twenty different periods of incarceration, has surely earned a title to a punishment of another kind."

So says the paper; and I think there could not be a more conclusive proof of the utter worthlessness and inefficiency of imprisonment in checking criminal habits. Had he wretch been appropriately tattooed, as above suggested, she would not have had occasion to make her appearance so often in such a disgraceful and lamentable predicament.

A paragraph in a professional journal states that increase of drunkenness in the army is evident from the last report on Military Prisons. At the same time it alludes to the quality of the men who now enter the army as being improved! and attributes the former seeming contradiction to the reduction in price of the soldier's rations, giving him

more money to spend, whilst savings' banks do not show much increase; that punishment has reached its acme, and the articles of war do not allow of a soldier's pay being alienated, except under certain circumstances. It then proposes a compulsory deduction from his weekly superfluity for the purpose of adding to the Cambridge Asylum or benevolent fund, by which the widows and orphans of so many are ultimately benefitted. Quoting the instance of the East India Company's officers being compelled to subscribe to similar funds, the writer thinks the extension of the principle to the ranks of the British army "might be adopted with corresponding advantage in respect to the augmentation of the resources of asylums, while it would have the effect of diminishing the men's means of gratifying one of the worst and most brutalising passions of their nature, and thus serving the cause of discipline and good order."

In the next number of the same periodical a correspondent, in reference to this reported increase of drunkenness in the army, "suggests a system of small but judicious fines, in all cases where a man is unable to perform his duties, either from drunkenness or absence, which thereby occasion additional duty to fall on those who properly conduct themselves. These fines, under proper regulations, to be at the discretion of the commanding officer, who would judge of the fitness of their adoption for short periods, and small limited amount; perhaps three pence a-day for seven days, dispensing with such other penalties as are at present in use." He adds, "numerous courts-martial would be thereby avoided, and judicious commanding officers would distinguish the fitness of such punishment, which would be inapplicable where soldiers were in debt, or independent of the service."

These proposals are well worthy of attention and consideration. In regard to the first, a penny or twopence a-week would not be sensibly felt by almost any soldier, and if deducted from all, would soon form a fund from which they or their families might derive, on emergency, most valuable advantages.

The *Scotsman*, 25th August ult., under the head of "Intemperance in the Navy," contains a paragraph on that subject, referring to a pamphlet by Vice-Admiral Sir John Ross, which, after pointing out the "utter inadequacy and inefficiency of flogging to prevent or check this evil," describes an expedient adopted in several ships with the happiest success. It is called the 'Drunken Mess,' in which all persons found drunk are obliged to mess alone, in the most conspicuous part of the ship—the main hatchway—their clothes marked with a 'D,' and their utensils marked 'Drunken Mess.' They are also set to perform all the dirty work of the ship, with other restrictions. Then follows an account of the success of the experiment in the *Victory* in 1808, which had been manned chiefly by a draft of men from a ship that was proverbial for drunkenness, which flogging and other punishments had failed to subdue. He proposed his plan to the captain, who adopted it. The effect was wonderful. Every one of the crew (800) who passed up and down the main hatchway had a laugh, if not a joke, at the drunkards, who were heard to say they would sooner take three dozen lashes at the gangway than be put a second time into the

"drunken mess." In short, in six months this lamentable evil was almost completely vanquished. When the drunkards were brought on deck to drink their six-water grog, the captain, and often the admiral (Sir J. Saumarez), used to talk to them, which had a good effect ; indeed, there was only one man in the ship who was found incurable. His name was Brown, and the very day he was discharged, he was sure to be drunk. At last he was fairly given up, and obtained the unenviable dignity of "Captain of the Drunken Mess." In conclusion, the universal adoption of the "drunken mess" is earnestly recommended as an authorised regulation by the Admiralty.

This certainly appears to be a strong proof of the advantage arising from *publicity* attendant on punishment. No one would fancy it mattered much to seamen whether they eat their meals in their berth between decks, the usual place, or at the main hatchway. It was therefore, without doubt, the exposure and jibes and jeers of their companions which proved efficacious, and which, in the case of "tattooing," if practised on convicted criminals, it is highly probable would be productive of similar good consequences.

In connection with these measures for the suppression of drunkenness I may be permitted to refer to a recent communication of mine in another journal on the subject of Refreshment-Rooms for the Working Classes, which have lately been established in various localities in the city of Edinburgh, and promise to be not only the harbingers but the means of effecting an infinity of good. In these establishments, from which intoxicating liquors are excluded, the poor are supplied with a comfortable cup of warm coffee for one penny, or of tea, and a biscuit, and other refreshments on equally moderate terms, and have an opportunity of perusing a newspaper, or some other equally interesting publication. It appears to me that it would be truly desirable to have similar accommodation provided in the various docks and garrisons throughout the kingdom, for the benefit of the corresponding class of our military denizens, instead of the present canteens, where the pernicious dram is supplied, ostensibly for their inducement, but, alas ! more frequently to the injury of both purse and person, mind and body.

As imprisonment as a punishment is still to constitute "the order of the day," the following summary of a letter in the *Glasgow Herald*, July 23rd, 1852, from Mr. David Smith, contains some very sensible and valuable observations. In regard to confinement in first offences, he recommends keeping offenders separate from other criminals, especially when for very short periods, and that a certain number of cells should be available for that purpose, at every station, under the immediate control of the magistrate, where they may remain for a few days, and be discharged without the necessity of sending them to prison, or having any intercourse with elder, or more hardened and experienced offenders. He disapproves of the prison dress being *donned* in such circumstances, and asserts that an acquaintance with prison ways, &c., is always deleterious.

He suggests that, previous to being discharged from prison, pains should be taken to ascertain how they are to maintain themselves, and also that assistance should be afforded to their going to any country

they may prefer, as free emigrants, so as to remove them from evil acquaintances, and the necessity of pursuing vicious habits.

For longer periods, instead of our over-grown penitentiaries, in which he asserts reform is never produced, he suggests the forming penal settlements at home, in some of the Western Islands, and employing convicts in improvements, or in making granite blocks for causeways; instead of letting them loose on society when their time is up, or sending them out of the country in bodies, to assist them in going separately as free emigrants, where they may have an opportunity of acquiring a subsistence and a good character among strangers, under a penalty if they should return to their native land.

I believe Mr. David Smith is a person possessed of much knowledge and experience in the management of prisons and treatment of criminals. With regard to the employment of convicts in preparing granite blocks for causeways, I may observe, that having witnessed the great advantage of using oblong cubes formed of that material, in paving some of the principal streets and thoroughfares in Glasgow and Edinburgh, I suggested, in the number of this Magazine for June, 1850, p. 272, the preparation of the same, as a fitting employment for able-bodied convicts, and Mr. Smith's testimony in its favour is highly satisfactory. I have not, however, yet heard of its adoption, but, it is to be hoped, that its advantage may soon receive this acknowledgment.

What follows, though it does not immediately relate to the suppression of crime, I think, is yet intimately connected with the subject. In a military paper of December 22nd, 1849, a writer observes—"In the navy, where long service entitles to pension on discharge, might not a commander be invested with the power, after a legal and formal investigation and proof, to mulct a defaulter (for any loss of time occasioned by necessary confinement, or absence, without leave, interfering with the duty a well-conducted man would have to perform), in a certain number of days, or months, as might be, calculating these last at twenty-eight days; and he adds that, besides forfeiture of pay, in aggravated cases, while so confined, or unfit for duty, drunkenness should be invariably met by forfeiture of the indulgence of ardent spirits," meaning, I suppose, his grog.

The power thus alluded to as a minor punishment might be generally adopted with advantage both in the navy and army. Sentencing men to lose in length of service, as required to entitle to pension, every day that they may be absent from duty on account of their misbehaviour or neglect. There would be no hardship or injustice in this. Were the number of days satisfactorily ascertained and vouched for by a properly constituted board, of which the commanding officer, or senior major, paymaster, and adjutant, might form the members. If deemed requisite and proper, the rule might even be extended to loss of time while in hospital for causes originating in improper conduct, or their own fault, for which the medical officer's certificate should be appended as a voucher. A summary statistical return of this nature, if carefully drawn up, would also serve as a tolerably accurate test of a man's conduct; for instance—

Absent from Duty.

Year.	Name.	Cause.	Days.
1850.	A. B.	Without leave,	15
"	"	In guard-room,	12
"	"	In prison,	42
"	"	In hospital for misconduct, &c.	21
			Total, 90

or three months.

This to a certain degree would tend to check irregularities and crime; and surely, to effect such a laudable purpose, the barriers cannot be multiplied too much.

" 'Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, Sempronius,
We'll deserve it.'

A.

PEMBROKE DOCKYARD FORTIFICATIONS. - The various works now in course of construction for the defence of Milford Haven and the Dockyard at Pater are steadily progressing under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Victor and his detachment of Engineers. Thorn Island, at the entrance of the Haven, will be strongly fortified; guns will be mounted which will command and sweep the approaches to the Haven. The battery or fort at the west end of the Dockyard is undergoing alterations consequent upon the change in its artillery from the 24-pounder guns, at present mounted, to others of 32-pound calibre. The embrasures are being widened to admit the latter guns, and it is likewise contemplated to place 8 and 10-inch guns at the angles. When these alterations are carried out the battery will prove a very formidable means of defence. It is rumoured that a large fort for the protection of this important Naval Arsenal on the land side will shortly be erected.

CAPTURE OF SLAVERS BY THE "VESTAL."—Private letters from the *Vestal*, Captain C. B. Hamilton, confirm the reports as to the capture of four empty slave ships. Papers to the 15th ultimo announce that a cargo of 806 slaves had been landed at Cadanes, whilst the *Vestal* and *Geyser* were taking a captured slaver into Havannah. Governor Canedo, and Parejo, Queen Christina's agent, were largely interested. Canedo, though appealed to by the British Consul, refused to give explanation or redress in Boylen's case.

LORD RAGLAN.—This distinguished nobleman, it is said, is in treaty for a mansion at Englefield Green, near Windsor, where it is expected his Lordship will shortly take up his residence.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;
OR,
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

THE MANCHESTER CONVENTION.—The apostles of the Peace heresy have held another congress, and signalized their declaration of faith by abuse of the Army and Navy. Let us not retort in the same spirit; but show, by our moderation and forbearance, the wantonness of the insult, and the insignificance of those from whom it emanates.

Of the mongrels who formed the mass of the speakers, it is unnecessary to make any remark, as we doubt if their ravings—for we can call such elaborate nonsense by no other name—found either listeners or readers; but we would fain have a word of argument with Mr. COBDEN. The honourable member is particularly angry with the *United Service Magazine*, which he denounces, by name, as the organ and champion of the services, and probably considers to be under the immediate direction of the infernal powers. It is our leading articles, we are told, that keep up the alarm of invasion, and excite the Government to maintain needless and expensive armaments. Whatever money is spent in ships and men, the outlay may be traced, in the first instance, to our suggestions, and we alone deserve the blame. The Army and Navy, Mr. COBDEN intimates, have no title to such an organ, and no claim to be represented in the great ministry of the press. They are out of the pale of society, and, while every man's hand is to be raised against *them*, they are to be passive under every attack, and mute under every misrepresentation. They are paid and maintained by the nation; and the nation, in return, has an unquestionable right to malign and insult them, as faction or caprice may dictate.

Surely these are sentiments which Mr. COBDEN's calmer judgment will discard and repudiate. He advocates unrestrained freedom of opinion; but this freedom, it would seem, is only to extend to his own side. He clamours for peace, but, in the same breath, preaches an unprovoked crusade against the guardians and defenders of the State. We are willing, for our own part, that the wolf and the lamb should lie down together; but Mr. COBDEN demands that the lamb shall tread on the wolf's neck. All we ask is equality of privileges; but Mr. COBDEN, more inexorable than General HAYNAU, will have us thrown overboard, run down, shot, and sunk.

As to our contributing, from interested motives, to keep up the alarm of invasion, it is enough to say that we have all along deemed invasion unlikely, if not impracticable. We have, indeed, maintained—less of late than a year ago—that the country was open to a hostile descent, in which twelve or twenty thousand men might do irreparable mischief before they could be overcome; but this was the conclusion of no less an authority than the Duke of WELLINGTON. Whether such a project will ever

be attempted may be a matter of opinion : that it may be accomplished is a matter of fact. Our vocation has been, not to prophecy, but to warn ; and thankful we are that our repeated admonitions have not been made in vain.

But it is on the other side of the Channel that the note of alarm rings loudest and clearest. It is M. BILLOR, a Legitimist, in a letter addressed to the French EMPEROR, who sketches out the plan of invasion, and talks boldly of the sack of the Bank. It is the French army, much as Mr. COBDEN may deride the fact, that count over our weaknesses and our treasures, and await with impatience the hour for spoiling the Egyptians. It is the Prince de JOINVILLE, our uninvited guest, who writes lying pamphlets full of hostility to England, which, at the very moment he insults and abuses her, gives him a palace for an asylum, and affords his father a grave. It is LEDRU ROLLIN, a refugee in our capital, who publishes a book demonstrating our helpless condition, and exulting over our decay. In short, Legitimists, Orleanists, Bonapartists, and Republicans, divided in everything else, have one sentiment in common, and that is a desire to cripple, humble, and degrade England.

Mr. COBDEN professes his willingness to vote the enormous sum of a hundred millions for national defence, if the invasion, so much and so long talked of, should be really threatened. Doubtless he promises no more than he would be ready and eager to perform ; for, however we may differ from him in opinion, we are not among those who impugn his patriotism or his sincerity. But how much better, if it will tend to reassure the public mind, to purchase security by a small addition to our annual expenditure, than run the risk of a ruinous outlay for more urgent armaments, when the danger is actually at our doors. It is scarcely credible that a man of Mr. COBDEN's sagacity and shrewd perceptions of political economy, should hesitate in such an alternative. If he ranked himself with the BRIGHTS and GILFINS—those meek and gentle creatures (men we will not call them) who invite the French to invade and ravage their native land, to plunder its merchants, enslave its citizens, and debauch its daughters, exacting a pledge that they should meet with no opposition—we could readily account for his infatuation ; but Mr. COBDEN affirms that, in such a contingency, he would not scruple to take arms, and fight for the inviolability of his country. How, then, can he any longer herd with these men of drab, and abet their imposture and delusion ?

The fact is, that the Peace outcry, from the first a failure, has become flat and effete. It contends for a principle which every one admits, and preaches the most stale of truisms. No sane man in England, be his profession what it may, advocates or desires war ; and the greatest soldier of modern times has pronounced it the direst of calamities. It is precisely because we concur in this opinion, that we would see ourselves in a position to maintain peace ; and let Mr. COBDEN rest assured, whatever may be the crotchets and expectations of the Peace Congress, that it will not diminish the chances of war to leave England powerless and defenceless.

OUR LAURELS IN BURMAH.—Would that it fell to other pen than ours to chronicle the small-beer of General GODWIN's campaign. The

annexation of Pegu, a territory incapable of defraying the expenses of its maintenance, is, for the present, the lame and impotent conclusion of this inglorious war. The Old Man of the Sea, when he pressed heaviest on the shoulders of poor SINBAD, was not a greater incumbrance than our Old Man of the Land has thus brought on JOHN BULL. A province with a frontier assailable at so many points, in the vicinity of an intractable and audacious enemy, from whom it has been somewhat timidly and reluctantly wrested, and, moreover, having no remarkable extent of resources, is an acquisition which, like the victories of PYRRHUS, may be reckoned next to a loss. Nothing in connection with the Burmese expedition, indeed, has so egregiously surprised us as its unlooked for termination, and we confess ourselves unable to comprehend, with any regard to the most obvious dictates of policy, on what principle it has been adopted, and what good end it can be expected to answer. The motives of our Indian Government are never very clear, or very judicious; but here they are unfathomable by the most subtle intellect. It appears to us, that we were in a better position, as far as regards our relations with Burmah, before the war began, and it is difficult to believe that we withdrew from it either with honor or profit. The chastisement we have inflicted on the Burmese has been too partial, and too mild, to make any sensible impression, and even the poor modicum of our success, which has cost us both treasure and blood, may still be unknown at Ava. Whatever may be the opinion of the Burmese soldiery, the chiefs of the nation may yet believe, with the quondam Governor of Rangoon, that the English are cowards and braggarts, and that their boasted rulers hold the sword in vain.

Altogether, this campaign is the greatest check we have received in the East since our expulsion from Afghanistan. We cannot concur with our contemporary, the *Times*, in laying the blame of its miserable results on any defect in the machinery of the administration; for, after all the talk about the Company's charter, the direction of affairs, civil and military, is really in the hands of Her Majesty's Government. The cause of our failure lies in another quarter, and is owing, in the first place, to the weakness and indecision of the Governor-General, and, secondly, to the professional incompetency of the Commander.

MR. FERGUSSON'S PERIL OF PORTSMOUTH.—MR. FERGUSSON, of whose system of fortification we some months back gave a summary, from the exposition delivered by Colonel ADAMS at the United Service Institution, has lately made an attack on Portsmouth, in which that town has fared very badly, and at one time, indeed, seemed likely to capitulate, but has been relieved by one of our contributors, who, in our last number, broke through Mr. FERGUSSON's lines, demolished his works, destroyed his fleet of line-of-battle ships, and finally raised the siege. MR. FERGUSSON is naturally rather chagrined at this discomfiture, and has addressed us a letter on the subject, which, in courtesy to an ingenious opponent, we have inserted in another portion of our pages; but, at the same time, since the matter is again brought under our attention, feel bound to meet his statements by some comments of our own.

The main feature of Mr. FERGUSSON's attack of the harbour was by line-of-battle ships, and by a rapid advance:—it was shown in the article

that it was doubtful whether line-of-battle ships, fully armed, could enter at all, and that even other vessels must approach very cautiously. It was not denied that the harbour might be attacked, nor that some batteries were necessary; but it was held that those now existing would afford an adequate defence. Mr. FERGUSSON's batteries as *an addition* were deemed quite superfluous; if he means the positions he has marked, to be a substitute for these, they would be decidedly a disadvantage, as they would be outside the land front inclosures, would abandon the most advantageous raking positions, and from the close vicinity to the narrow entrance, the *form* he adopts would have been inapplicable in a confined space, covered with old walls, towers, and other works, and the earth construction far inferior for the circumstances of the case, to the masonry escarps and casemates.

With regard to *enfilade*, our contributor guards himself distinctly from requiring that it should be strictly in the absolute prolongation of the lines, because, against Mr. FERGUSSON's works, the effect might be very decisive, even at a considerable angle from such precise prolongation. The besiegers' batteries on the two flanks would act by partial enfilade, by vertical, and by ricochet fire, all concentrated on one small portion of the line to be attacked; and by the depth of that line from front to rear in successive stages, and its even unbroken course, not one projectile would fail to do mischief. Any one who has ever been present at a siege, will know the devastating effects of such a fire, upon guns, carriages, men and works, at the charges necessary to drop the shot and shells upon them. No traverses or epaulements (which, by the bye, Mr. FERGUSSON was previously in the habit of despising as useless), would save the defenders from this overpowering destruction. In the attack of the modern bastioned works, it requires good practice to produce the same effect on the short broken lines; therefore much of the fire might be ineffective from very long ranges, and it is on that account that beyond 600 yards, it may be considered "*inoccuous*," as Mr. FERGUSSON has perhaps found in the books; but against his wide-spread, open, even lines, every missile must tell from much greater distances.

The attacking batteries being only so many detached points, may be effectually covered by epaulements. Every shot to their right or left, too high or too low in the slightest degree, would be entirely harmless, and a few shovels of earth would repair any derangement which the few that do enter, might cause. This is very different from dropping shot and shells without intermission from various directions over a given surface, all of which is vulnerable.

The immense advantages of a besieger's batteries over those of a fortress are perfectly notorious. Even the *direct* batteries of the besieger, in aid of the other fire, on a fort attacked, have a great advantage over those of the place, because the garrison cannot repair the damage done to their parapets owing to want of space and of means, and from the fire that is constantly on them, whereas the besieger can always repair his thoroughly. This is invariably found to be the case, even against a single line of parapet in the present form, where the object is comparatively small, and many shot may miss the mark, but by Mr. FERGUSSON's succession of line of parapets, one above the other for a height of forty feet, a vast target is presented which cannot

be missed. The besieger's batteries on the contrary are in long low lines, by no means easy to be even hit.

The question is not of a contest of musketry against musketry, for neither could do harm to the other, but of musketry against artillery, which is entirely to the advantage of the besieger, because he can advance his musketry to a good effective range on the guns of the place, while that of the garrison must remain at a distance.

The arguments of Mr. FERGUSSON are purely theoretical, and totally opposed to practice. It is like the discussion that took place between a learned professor and a practical railway engineer, where the former, in the same spirit as Mr. FERGUSSON, "proved to demonstration" that it was impossible, by the laws of gravity and motion, to run trains at a stated degree of velocity round a curve not exceeding a given radius without great danger. The engineer argued at some length on the other side, but finished by the convincing fact, that, on one of his lines, it had actually been done for a year, very many times every day, without the slightest inconvenience.

With respect to the proposed purchases of land, the Government has no power to obtain land by compulsory sales, at what Mr. FERGUSSON would call a fair value: every effort is made to reduce the cost on such occasions, but it is always enormous.

To conclude, Mr. FERGUSSON's data for his prices are most vague. He assumes the low rate of favourable work, for undertakings involving extraordinary difficulties, and consequently extraordinary cost. As to the charge of our contributor having made allusion to any infirmity of Mr. FERGUSSON's, we are at a loss to imagine on what expression in the article it is founded, and we beg to assure him, on the part both of the writer and ourselves, that in this he is wholly mistaken. Nor has he any right to complain of our silence respecting Colonel ADAMS. It was not that Officer's system, but Mr. FERGUSSON's, that was under review, and when Colonel ADAMS stands forth, in his own person, as the champion of any professional opinions, we shall probably not be unwilling to meet him in the lists. Meanwhile, Mr. FERGUSSON must not expect that officers of judgment and experience will gratify his prepossessions by aiding him to remedy the "defects of his system;" for it is the opinion of all military men, of any rank and practical knowledge, that it is radically erroneous.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[With the view of promoting the interests of the Service, this department of the *MAGAZINE* is open to all authentic communications, and, therefore, the Editor cannot hold himself responsible for the opinions expressed.—
ED. U. S. MAG.]

MR. FERGUSSON'S SYSTEM OF FORTIFICATION.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

SIR,—As a detailed answer to the remarks that appeared in the last number of this Magazine on my system of Fortification could not be admissible; I still hope you will allow me a brief space, if only to say that I dissent in

toto from the conclusions arrived at by the writer of the article in question, and to state my principle reasons for doing so, reserving the proof of them for more leisure and more space.

The first half of the article in question refers to the sea-defences of Portsmouth, and is wholly occupied by a defence of the existing works against my observations on them. As far as I can judge, they suffer more from his defence than from my attack. But I need not go over the ground again, as it does not bear directly on the question at issue. The writer does not venture to hint that those I proposed are bad either in form or position, or that they would not meet all the exigencies of the case; he merely says they would be useless, because hostile line-of-battle ships cannot enter the harbour. An objection that applies with ten times the force to the works he is defending than to those I proposed, for if there is no danger they are worse than useless; and it certainly is more blameable to spend immense sums of money, as has been done, and is now doing, to do a thing badly, than to propose to spend a small sum to do it effectually and well.

With regard to the land defences, as the reviewer confines his remarks solely to the proposed Gosport lines, so shall I.—He asserts that they could be attacked and easily destroyed by enfilade, by direct fire, and by musketry.

First, then, with regard to enfilades. If any one will draw the lines with a two-mile radius to a larger scale than my mass would admit of, he will find that a tangent to any of the ramparts, drawn either way, will fall inside the wet ditch, at a thousand yards from the guns to be enfiladed—beyond six hundred yards, enfilade is usually supposed to be innocuous; so I thought this would suffice: but it would be as easy to draw the ramparts with a three or four mile radius, as to make there a straight line, so as to force the attacking batteries into the sea, or even such a hollow curve, if necessary.

Supposing, however, it is not thought necessary to force the enfilading batteries beyond the 1000 yards thus proscribed; it is absolutely impossible for any artillery to cut away the 400 or 500 feet of parapet necessary to get at the guns with full charges. All that can be done is to pitch shot over the parapets to fall back on the ramparts at distances between 1000 and 2000 yards, if even this is possible against ramparts 48 feet above the site of the battery.

But, again supposing this possible, the ramparts have room for 3000 guns, and it is not supposed that more than 500, certainly never more than 1000, can be mounted on them; they may, therefore, be traversed to any extent either by the usual traverses, or by embankments which the writer supposes would shelter the attacking guns; and if so, would far more effectually shelter them on the rampart. For these reasons alone, therefore, and I could adduce many more, enfilade is out of the question.

With regard to direct fire, I can only assert, that there is no possible advantage of position or of cover that can be given to guns in the field which cannot be given to guns on the ramparts as I have drawn them. So that gun by gun both parties must at least be equal—but the first can always command the superiority in number and weight of metal, and also in being able to choose any elevation between 40 feet above to 10 feet below the plain of site; circumstances which must always render the fire of the first superior to that of the attack.

With regard to musketry, any one may see at a glance, that the amount of parapet, its profile and command, must give the first the advantage in this respect also,

I cannot, of course, in the limited space proscribed for a letter, make all so clear as I could wish, but with pen, pencil, and paper, I will undertake to prove it to demonstration; so if nothing else can be urged against me by them, I must consider the matter as settled.

The writer next objects to the sum I have allowed for the purchase of land and for works.

I can only reply that I overvalued the land immensely when I put it at £3 per acre; and if Government do not insist on having it at its fair value for public works, as they have the power of doing, it is their fault, not mine.

I gave data for my estimate of works which my critic does not dispute; but tries to put aside by an unsupported assertion, to which I decline to bow till data are produced, when I shall be happy to alter my estimate, if necessary.

I pass over all reflection on my infirmities, want of experience, &c., as the latter falls equally on Col. Adams, whose work is incorporated with mine—though the writer never alludes to it—they fall very lightly on my shoulders, and to my mind an easy indication of a very bad cause.

In conclusion, perhaps I may be allowed to remark, that there is nothing I covet more than the most searching criticism, only stipulating that it shall be fair. I am far from fancying my system perfect, though I believe its principles to be indisputable; and if officers of experience would only join me in remedying its defects it might easily be made far more so. Hitherto they have generously met me in the spirit of the article, which certainly will not advance the cause of truth, but must eventually tell far more against the service, than it can against

Your obedient servant,

JOHN FERGUSSON.

Langham Place, 1853.

THE MYSTERIES OF WOOLWICH.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

Sir,—I have read the letter of "Veritas" in your number for this month, and I think it right to make the following statement in reply:—

With regard to the title of the Garrison Quartermaster having been changed to that of Deputy Assistant Quartermaster General, by Lord Beresford, "to please a Berwick friend," I beg to say that the officer who held the appointment when its title was changed had been appointed to it by Lord Beresford, through, I believe, *Berwick* influence; and as the title was changed not long after that appointment, it was the general impression that Lord Beresford was the Master General by whom the change also was made.

As to the late Assistant Adjutant General "never having been well qualified for the appointment," I remember the late Assistant Adjutant General before he got that appointment, and my impression always has been, and is, that he never *was* well qualified.

The late Assistant Adjutant General having served under successive Master Generals, proves nothing as to fitness or unfitness, as he had a superior over him, who of course was the person principally in communication with the Master General, viz., the Deputy Adjutant General.

If the late Assistant Adjutant General was well qualified for the appointment, how was it that, after having held it so long, and being, of course, so well acquainted with its duties, he was not promoted to be Deputy Adjutant General, and so made head of the department on the death of the late Deputy Adjutant General, Sir A. Dickson? Why was Sir H. Ross, who at the time could have known nothing of the duties of the department, appointed to succeed the late Sir A. Dickson, *over the head* of the late Assistant Adjutant General? and why has the late Assistant Adjutant General been superseded in his appointment?

I have read with pleasure the high character of the late Assistant Adjutant

General, as given him by "Veritas," but I must say, without wishing to detract from it, that it is the first time I ever heard him so highly praised.

The late Assistant Adjutant General was alluded to in the "Mysteries of Woolwich" as the longest holder of appointments in the garrison, in proof of a want of system, and not for the purpose of holding up an old officer to public censure.

I stated that the late Assistant Adjutant General held his appointment for thirty-four years. I might have added, if I had wished to stretch a point, that he had been an appointment holder for *forty-two years*—for he was a Woolwich adjutant of a battalion for *eight years* before.

Begging you to believe that I am incapable of wilfully misleading you on any point,

I remain, Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

THE WRITER OF THE ARTICLE.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

MILITARY LIFE IN ALGERIA. By the COUNT P. DE CASTELLANE. 2 vols.

The Count de Castellane is, we believe, the son of the Marshal of that name, who is at present so high in favour with Napoleon III. He has served for some years in the army of Africa; and in these two pleasant volumes, gives us a record of his experiences, together with what other information he could pick up regarding the country, and the progress of French occupation, from comrades and friends. As might be expected, the book is full of marches and counter-marches, expeditions, surprises, and hair-breadth escapes. These are all related in a spirited and lively manner, with, perhaps, a little French exaggeration, but certainly with much effect. Anecdotes and military reminiscences beguile the tedium of the march; *razzias* lend excitement to the ordinarily monotonous life of the isolated garrison; and the *chibouque* and pleasant companions impart animation to the bivouac. The gallant author penetrates, in one expedition, far into the great desert, and visits the principal oasis of the Sahara: and in another, he scours the country of the Kabyles. The narrative is enlivened by some vivid descriptions of scenery, and by personal sketches of the French Generals, amongst whom we find Bugeaud, Changarnier, Cavaignac, Lamoriciere, Arnaud, and Redeau. As a picture of French military life, the work possesses great interest at the present moment.

MANUAL FOR THE MILITIA, or, FIGHTING MADE EASY. By LIEUT.-COL. JEBB, C.B., Royal Engineers.

This little work, from the pen of a distinguished and experienced officer, is really what it purports to be—a practical treatise for strengthening and defending military posts, hedges, woods, houses, walls, &c., and, as such, must prove eminently useful to Militia officers, who should be familiar with every operation they may be called upon to perform. We can imagine no more complete manual of militia duties than this admirable little book. That nothing may be wanting to *make the fighting easy*, diagrams and plates are given, which amply illustrate the author's observations, and would make a clever guerilla of Mr. Bright himself.

TRAVELS IN INDIA AND KASHMIR. By the BARON ERICK VON SCHONBERG. 2 vols.

This is a very pleasant book of travels, from the pen of a German nobleman, distinguished among his countrymen for his scientific and scholarly attainments, and his enterprise and courage as a traveller. There appear, indeed, to have been few parts of the East to which the author was a stranger, when, for the first time, he visited India, and penetrated as far as Kashmir. Here he was held in captivity by the native Government for some months, happening to be in their power at a very critical moment, when his friend the Maharajah, son of Runjeet Singh, was murdered. The Baron gives a very unfavourable picture of the Sikh Court, which he represents as a sink of iniquity; and Golab Singh, whom the British Government has since invested with the Hill territory, is denounced as a monster of the blackest dye. Returning from Kashmir, the Baron visited the rock temples, and gives a critical examination of their origin, which will interest both the antiquary and the scholar. He entered into friendly communication with many of the native princes of India, and was received by them, in his way through the country, with great cordiality and respect. His book is full of information, and will amply repay attentive perusal.

THE MILITARY ENCYCLOPÆDIA. A TECHNICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND HISTORICAL DICTIONARY. By J. H. STOCQUELER, ESQ.

Mr. Stocqueler's former works, and his well-known proficiency in the military sciences, will insure a favourable reception for this very useful book, which possesses the advantage of compressing into one portable volume a vast mass of information on military subjects, arranged expressly for reference. No one could be better qualified than Mr. Stocqueler for such a task, and certainly he has accomplished it in a very able manner. In a volume which occupies but little room, the officer and soldier may here command, at a glance, the cream of many valuable works, and obtain information on almost any point of interest. This work, indeed, forms for the camp and barracks, what Maunder's "Treasury of Knowledge" represents in the counting-house; and we cannot doubt that it will attain corresponding success. It is dedicated, by permission, to the Duke of Cambridge.

PARIS AFTER WATERLOO, FROM NOTES TAKEN AT THE TIME. By JAME SIMPSON, ESQ., Advocate.

This is a sprightly and amusing book, which the present posture of France has induced the author to write from some old notes, taken amidst the excitement of a visit to Paris, immediately after Waterloo. The volume also contains an account of the author's exploration of the battle-field.

Mr. Simpson writes in a pleasant and animated style: he saw a good deal, and knows how to describe and record his impressions. The book is not of an ephemeral character, but really of value, as a picture of a time fraught with strange incidents, and the moral of which we have still to learn.

MEMOIRS OF THE COURT AND REIGN OF GEORGE THE THIRD. By the DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM AND CHANDOS, K. G. 2 vols.

These volumes embrace a period of our annals which is pre-eminently historic, abounding as it did in great events, which were not only of prodigious importance to ourselves, but form epochs in the records of mankind. The French Revolution, the great European War, the advent and rise of Napoleon, the Irish Rebellion, the Union of England and Ireland, and the aberration of the King's intellect, enveloped as it seemed by the dark cloud which had settled over the destinies of the nation, were only some of the incidents of that remarkable age. All these subjects are treated of most

fully in the work before us, founded on original family documents in the possession of the noble editor, and now first brought to light from the archives at Stowe. The papers consist chiefly of the correspondence of the first Marquis of Buckingham and the celebrated Lord Grenville, so long the favorite minister of George the Third, but include letters from all the distinguished men of the day—Fox, Pitt, Sheridan, Rockingham, Shelburne, Wyndham, Mornington, Ponsonby, Beresford, &c. These important and highly interesting documents are connected by a narrative, conceived with extraordinary skill and judgment, and eloquently, and powerfully written. A more complete revelation, indeed, of the secret history of the time could not be wished for, and we congratulate the noble editor on the brilliant manner in which he has executed a task of great difficulty, and which must have involved a large amount of labour. The personal sketches of the distinguished men of the day, which profusely illustrate the narrative, may be compared, for nervous grasp and vivid colouring, with the portraits of eminent statesmen by Lord Brougham, and are among the most masterly things of the kind that we have ever read. The book is embellished with portraits of Lord Buckingham and Grenville, and is splendidly got up.

NEW MUSIC.

WELLINGTON MARCH OF VICTORY. By Captain W. H. ARMSTRONG, Author of "Battle Flag of England," "March of the Brave," &c. Boosey.

This spirited March, composed by so skilful an amateur as Captain Armstrong, should be in the hands of every band-master in Her Majesty's service. Let the gallant captain get it scored by some skilful musician, and we prophecy that no military band will be without so acceptable an addition to their music on parade.

FANTASIA ON THE GHOST MELODY in the Corsican Brothers, as played at the Princesses Theatre. Composed by GUSTAVUS PRASCA. Gay and Co., Conduit Street.

We recently noticed some very pretty and *danceable* quadrilles, both as piano solos, and duets, introducing the celebrated Ghost Melody from the Corsican Brothers, as played at the Princesses Theatre. The composer has here taken a bolder flight, and produced a Fantasia full of original effects. We would especially point out the favorite song of "The Woodman," at page 3, and the repetition of it in Arpeggio, at page 4, as being exceedingly beautiful. The whole Fantasia is brilliant without being over difficult, and presents an excellent lesson, as a reiteration study.

THE PIANISTA, No. 155. Gay and Co., 5, Conduit Street.

Mozart's Requiem, as a Piano Solo, easily and most carefully arranged, by Czerny, forms the last number of this favourite pianoforte work. The whole Requiem, forming twelve complete pieces, is here given in all its integrity. The Editor has, for obvious reasons, done wisely, in presenting this magnificent music as Piano Solos.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* announces that his Majesty the Emperor has received the reply of her Britannic Majesty Queen Victoria to the Emperor's letter announcing his marriage; as also a similar answer from his Majesty King Leopold of Belgium.

The Imperial marriage had been celebrated with great pomp at St. Peter's, and all the Grand Dukes attended upon the occasion.

M. Vergnaud, one of the persons arrested on the charge of giving political information to foreign newspapers, has been set at liberty. All the others remain in custody, and are likely to be kept there for some time longer, although it appears that the investigation which has been going on before the juge d'instruction has led to no discovery that by any stretch of the law can be construed into a criminal act.

AUSTRIA.

An attempt has been made on the life of the Emperor. His Majesty was, while walking on the Bastion, slightly wounded on the head with a poignard, by an Hungarian named Lebeny. His Majesty returned on foot, and does not appear to be seriously wounded.

TURKEY.

Letters from Constantinople of the 6th inst. state that Count Leiningen, on a special mission from the Austrian Court, had an audience of the Sultan on the 4th, at which he presented the propositions of Austria on the subject of Montenegro. The principal point which Austria demands is that the blockade of the two ports of Cleik and Soutorino should be raised, as belonging to her. Turkey claims the ports, and refuses to give them up. It is said by the *Debats*, that Count Leiningen has declared it the ultimatum of Austria, which will make the question a *casus belli*. The answer of the Porte was to be given on the 8th.

Russian troops are concentrating on the frontiers of Moldavia, and great naval preparations are going on in the Black Sea.

The Quarantine Convention of 1851 has been ratified by the Sultan.

ITALY.

Milan, Feb. 16.—In despite of remonstrance and the peaceful attitude of the population, no change for the better has taken place here. The day before yesterday thirty-five of the principal inhabitants waited upon Count Gyulai with an address, requesting his mediation for a relaxation of the vigorous measures which weigh upon the city, protesting, as interpreters of the sentiments of their fellow-citizens, against any participation on the part of the inhabitants with the iniquitous attempt of the 6th. The General received them politely; spoke to them of the necessity of uniting their efforts with those of the government against the enemy. He complained of the cold reception given to the Emperor at the time of his visit; he himself had hitherto been so much neglected that he

scarcely knew by sight any member of the deputation then with him. He promised to write to Verona and to Vienna, but held out little hope. Meantime the city has this day to pay 40,000 florins (£4,000), and on every following Wednesday 30,000 florins (£3,000), till further orders.

UNITED STATES.

The royal mail steam-ship *Africa*, Captain Harrison, has arrived in the Mersey with advices from New York to the 9th instant. The *Africa* brought thirty-one passengers, and 260,000 dollars in specie.

In the Senate, on the 7th, Cass's resolution asserting the Monroe doctrine, was brought forward, and after a speech by Mr. Clemens, was again adjourned to the 14th. A message has been received from the President relative to the postal treaty with Great Britain, which the Postmaster-General alleges to have been violated by the late government.

On the 8th, a message was received from the President, transmitting a report from the Secretary of State relative to the subject of the fisheries. From the documents, it appears that England is willing, except in the case of Newfoundland, that the American and Colonial fishermen should enjoy equal rights on the banks and in the markets of both countries.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE PORTS.

Portsmouth, Feb. 23, 1853.

Agamemnon, 91, screw, Captain Sir Thomas Maitland, got under weigh from Spithead at ten a.m., on Tuesday, and after steaming towards the *Nab* light-vessel, and cruising about, evidently waiting for the turn of the tide, this truly magnificent war-steamer came into harbour at half-past eleven. She is now alongside the *Camperdown* receiving-hulk, to which vessel the crew are to be turned over, till the ship is reported healthy. *Blenheim* 58, screw-steam-guard-ship, Captain W. H. Henderson, C.B., went out of harbour at ten a.m., and when off the Spit Buoy she saluted the flag of Rear-Admiral Arthur Fanshawe, commander-in-chief (*pro tem.*) The salute was duly returned from the *Neptune*, 120. The *Blenheim* afterwards took several turns at the measured mile at Stokes Bay, to prove her engines and boilers. She brought up at the Motherbank, for the night, at five p.m. *Sprightly*, steam-tender to *Victoria*, Master-Commander Allen, went out of harbour at half-past four, taking supernumeraries to Plymouth. *Leopard*, 16, steam-frigate, Captain Giffard, was brought down and put alongside the *Victorious*, receiving-hulk. *Blonde*, receiving-hulk, was this morning brought down to her old moorings, off the Logs. *Thomas Arbuthnot*, chartered troop-ship, received on board early this morning the head-quarters of the 48th Regiment at the Shears Jetty. She came out of harbour at 11.15 in tow of the *Echo* steam-tug, and under her own topsails, jib, and spanker. On passing the saluting battery (where the garrison troops were engaged at the great gun exercise) the 48th gave them three cheers, which was instantly returned with right good will. She lay to at Spithead till 4.30, at which time she put to sea for Corfu. *Rattlesnake*, 8, Commander Trollope, has completed taking in her stores, and is down to the 17 foot mark. She looks very deeply laden. *Duke of Wellington*, 131, Captain H. B. Martin, C.B., has received

her boilers, four in number, each weighing 25 tons. When the four are in their places there will be a clear space of 12 feet between the starboard and port boilers; each boiler has five furnaces, and 598 metal tubes removable at pleasure. The results of the great number of runs made with the screw blades set at different pitches or angles have elucidated some valuable and important points in screw propelling. The ordinary screws (including those of the *Agamemnon* and *Duke of Wellington*) have been made without any provision for altering the pitch to meet the variation of winds and currents to which all sea-going vessels are subject. They have consequently been deprived of that property which is the most valuable feature in this patent—viz., the power of adapting its pitch to meet every contingency. So difficult does it appear for even the most experienced engineer to determine for different vessels the correct pitch, that it is the custom in the navy to construct the second, or spare screw, which every vessel carries, of a different pitch to the other; and then it is a mere matter of accident whether one or the other be the right. During the experiments on the *Fairy* the pitch of the patent propeller was repeatedly altered to test its effect, and so simple is the arrangement for doing this, that the time occupied did not exceed three minutes on any occasion. With the new propeller the engineer can control the speed of his engine at pleasure, by increasing or reducing the pitch of the screw; so that in a fair wind, by increasing the pitch, the full powers of the engines working only at their proper speed are effective in propelling the vessel, instead of consuming fuel in driving round the engine to no purpose; and, again, in going head to wind, by diminishing the pitch, the engines can be made to give out their utmost strength, with a certainty of the propelling power being most effective. In cases where it is desirable to economise fuel the pitch of the screw may be increased to reduce the revolutions of the engine to any extent; and the results of the present experiments show that this may be done with the greatest advantage, and there is but little doubt that, when under sail, a very extraordinary result would be produced. The large central ball of the new propeller gives great strength, and affords the opportunity of constructing within it this most simple and effective arrangement for altering the pitch and feathering the blades parallel to the shaft when the vessel is under canvas only, to which so much importance has been attached by the Australian and East India Steam Companies, for, in the event of a fracture of one of the blades (which not unfrequently occurs), the patent screw is easily and readily repaired by shipping a new blade, and not weighing more than one-sixth of the whole weight. Now in the ordinary screws, which are cast in one piece, the breaking of part is fatal, and would require a new casting. This is important, because the metal screws, such as are at present used by our large war steamers, weigh from eight to ten tons; and taking it at £200 a ton, becomes an expensive affair, which for the future may be avoided. The greater feature is the entire absence of all vibration. This great desideratum was particularly striking to the scientific officers and gentlemen on board the *Fairy* on Friday last, and afforded to Captain Crispin the highest gratification, for this officer was deeply anxious about this very important fact being truly realised, and which is of the utmost importance in adding so much to the comfort of her Majesty, who is so frequently on board this beautiful little craft.

Sheerness, Feb. 23, 1853.

Phaeton, 50. A portion of the lower rigging has been put to a severe test in order to ascertain whether, from the labouring of the ship while in commission, her rigging had been strained, and thereby rendered useless for further service. One pair of the main shrouds were placed on the testing-machine

for cordage, which, to all external appearance, was the most worn; and on the graduated strain being put on, the size of the rope being 11 inches, it stood up to 20 tons' dead purchase strain, and when slacked up not the slightest distress or strain was perceivable from end to end. *Castor*, 36, Commodore C. Wyvill, has been paid off at Chatham. Previous to her crew being paid, Commodore Wyvill distributed the good service medals. The Senior Quartermaster received a gold medal, a gratuity of £30 and £5 per annum has been added to his original pension. The crew, with the exception of a solitary case or two, were paid off, and separated in a manner highly creditable to them. Very few of them volunteered for the Service; five only for the *Imperieuse*. Many of them had, previous to their being paid off, engaged their passages to proceed to the gold diggings; others said they had no notion of stopping longer in the Navy when they could get £4 10s. a voyage from Newcastle, Shields, or Sunderland, to London, with 2lb. of good beef a-day, bread as much as they could eat, and all other small stores besides. *Amphion*, 34, screw steam-frigate, Captain Charles G. E. Patey, is to be docked when the tides will permit the caisson to be lifted, in order to get her bottom cleaned and make good some slight defects, which can only be effected when the vessel is placed in a dry dock. In consequence of the severity of the weather, the crew have had warm clothing served out to them.

THE MEDITERRANEAN FORCE.—Admiral Dundas's force in the Mediterranean will amount to a *fleet* again on the arrival of the *Rodney*, 92, Captain Graham, C.B. We learn from Malta, Feb. 12, that the *Arcthusa*, 50, Capt. Symonds, left that day for Naples; the *Retribution*, 28, steam-frigate, Capt. the Hon. H. R. Drummond, and *Niger*, 14, screw-sloop, Commander Heath, left for Nice on the 9th inst.; the *Sampson*, 6, steam-frigate, Captain Jones, left Malta, that day; and the *Modeste*, 14, Commander Lord Compton, with the *Spitfire*, steam-vessel, Commander Spratt, left on the 12th for Messina.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE ARMY ESTIMATES.

The land forces to be maintained for the service of the United Kingdom (exclusive of the troops in the East Indies), for the year ending 31st March, 1854, amount to 102,283 men, being an increase over the last year of 346. The estimate of the charge of the land forces at home and abroad (vote 2) is £3,625,783, being an increase on the preceding year of £23,716. The charge of the general staff officers and officers of the hospitals serving at home and abroad, and of the garrison of the Tower of London (vote 3), is estimated at £162,897, which is less than the cost of last year by £6,710. The estimate of the allowances to the principal officers of the several public departments, their deputies, clerks, and contingent expenses (vote 4), amounts to £98,464—higher by £2,507, in comparison with last year. The charge of the Royal Military College (vote 5) is put down at £16,888, which is lower than that of last year by £253. The expense of maintaining the Royal Military Asylum and the Hibernian Military School (vote 6) is estimated at £18,020, being an increase of £484 upon the previous year.

The estimate of the charge of the volunteer corps, (vote 7) is £88,000, showing an increase of £4,000 over that of last year. There is, therefore, a total increase of the estimate for the effective services over that of last year, of £23,744.

Turning to the non-effective service, in which there is a very marked decrease in almost every item, the estimate of the rewards for distinguished military services (vote 8) is £20,250, an excess of £4,607 over that of last year. The charge of the pay of general officers, not being colonels of regiments (vote 9) is estimated at £55,000, less by £6,000 than the previous year. The full pay for reduced and retired officers (vote 10) is stated to be £50,000, being the same as the preceding year. Half-pay and military allowances to reduced and retired officers of her Majesty's land forces (vote 11), £358,000, being a decrease of £7,000. Half pay and reduced allowances to officers of disbanded foreign corps, pensions to the wounded foreign officers, and allowances to the widows and children of deceased foreign officers (vote 12), £34,628, being a decrease of £2,288. Pensions to widows of officers of her Majesty's land forces (vote 13), £117,637, being less than last year by £1,750. Probable charges on the compassionate list of allowances, as of the Royal bounty, and of pensions, gratuities, and allowances to officers for wounds (vote 14), £79,500, a decrease of £3,500. Charge for Chelsea and Kilmainham hospitals, and the in-pensioners (vote 15), £28,149, decrease £666. Charge of the out-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital, of pensions granted to discharged negro soldiers, of pensioners from Hanoverian corps which served with the British army, in 1793, 1794, and 1795, and of the military organisation of out-pensioners in the United Kingdom (vote 16), £1,235,800, showing an increase of £8,997. Charge of allowances, compensations, and emoluments, in the nature of superannuations or retired allowances to persons formerly belonging to the several public (army) departments (vote 17), £36,000, being a decrease of £1,500. Thus there is a decrease, more or less considerable, in the non-effective service estimates in every vote save two, viz., the rewards for military services and the out-pensions; but the increase in those two votes, amounting together to £13,604, weighs somewhat seriously against the aggregate decrease (£22,704) in the other items, reducing, as it does, the total decrease in the non-effective service estimates to £9,100.

The sum of the figures given above is, that the total estimate for the effective services for the year ending March, 1854, is £4,010,052, as compared with £3,986,308, the estimate of last year, showing an increase for the forthcoming year of £23,744; whilst the total estimate for the non-effective services for the ensuing year is £2,014,964, as compared with £2,024,064, the estimate in 1852-53, being a decrease for the forthcoming year of £9,100. The total increase in the estimates in both the effective and the non-effective services, taking them together, for the year 1853-54, as compared with that of 1852-53, is £14,644.

The sums passed to the credit of the Exchequer, in the books of the War-office, between the 1st January and 31st December, 1852, pursuant to the Treasury minute of the 2nd May, 1848, amount in the aggregate to £84,706 odd, including £17,353 received from soldiers in the land forces permitted to purchase their discharge; £1,113 received from men paying

smart-money; contributions from colonial revenues in aid of military expenditure, viz., Ceylon, £24,000; Ionian Islands, £721; and Malta, £6,200; contribution from the colonial revenues of the Ionian Islands, in aid of the staff expenditure, £5,260 9s. 7d.; and subscriptions from gentlemen cadets and officer-students, &c., Royal Military College, £18,092.

OFFICIAL DISPATCHES.

EXTRACT FROM A DISPATCH FROM MAJOR GENERAL GODWIN, C.B., COMMANDING TROOPS IN AYA, ARRACAN, AND TENASSERIM PROVINCES, DATED DEC. 29, 1852. No. 22.

In my last dispatch from Pegu, dated the 15th inst., after having relieved it from the enemy, I had the honour of informing you, for the information of the Governor General in Council, that it was my intention to advance into the country, and free that garrison from the near position of the Burmese army.

At that time I had been informed that they were at Lephangoon, but from subsequent information, I found them entrenched and entrenching themselves in great numbers on a plain about four miles north of the Pagoda, at a place called Kaleetat. It took till the 17th inst. to procure what little carriage was available for the commissariat stores, when 12 buffalo hackeries were prepared to contain six days' provisions.

The troops left the Pagoda about seven o'clock, a.m., on that date, to the amount of about 1200 men, consisting of about 600 of the Bengal Fusiliers, under Lieut. Colonel Tudor; 150 of the Madras Fusiliers, under Captain Renaud; 300 Sikhs, under Major Armstrong; and 160 of the 10th Bengal Native Infantry, under Captain Munro. We had no guns, for I had no means of drawing them. We had to pass through a very thick jungle for about two miles, when we debouched on a noble plain, miles in extent, covered with ripe paddy. We then had a good view of the position of the enemy, and their probable numbers. They were admirably posted behind an entrenchment with a battle; large spars formed their breastwork, and it appeared to be about a mile long, filled with masses of men, a few hundreds of the Cassay Horse, some elephants, and a few guns.

It was from this post that the men were furnished to invest our garrison at Pegu. From my force I had to give a baggage guard of 200 men. With the remainder I quietly advanced on their position, inclining to my own right to threaten their left, which was open, their right being supported by a large tope of trees, and flanked by a thick jungle. They fired a gun occasionally as we advanced, and from their quiet and determined attitude behind their strong defences, with at least ten men for one of mine, I had great expectation that they would stand our assault. These men were from the garrisons of Sheogyne, Sitang, and Beling, had been very active in giving constant alarms to Martaban and Moulmein, and had the character, too, of being men who would fight; and some of these men had been killed on the walls in their assaults on Pegu.

When I was within about 400 yards of their position, I detached 200 men of the Bengal Fusiliers, under Major Seaton, to drive in two outposts in front of the right of their position, for I changed my mind, and determined to attack them upon their right, in the hope of our meeting. Major Seaton very soon performed this service, the enemy retiring upon their main entrenchments, exchanging musketry.

I now formed the columns of attack—Major Seaton's party of the Bengal Fusiliers and Major Armstrong, with his Sikhs to attack the tope, with two companies of the Bengal Fusiliers under Lieut. Lambert, but attached to Major Armstrong's column.

I stopped Major Seaton's attack, seeing that they had loaded the jungle, which his left flank would have had to pass in gaining the tope, with hundreds of men.

I had strong reserves close up, and ready to assist in the assault. It was a very interesting sight to see our little columns moving up to the attack of this host of people, so strongly posted, and in a "lain" where every object was visible. I was so confident we should get in among them, that when the smoke cleared away, after the impetuosity of the attack, it was like magic their escaping us. The Sikhs at the tope were like lightning at them, and Lieutenant Lambert, who had thrown his column in the flank of the long entrenchment close to the tope, would have prevented their firing, except on each other; and I believe the rapidity with which the advance closed upon them threw them off all guard, and they considered flight their only safety.

After the action, the troops rested in the shade of the tope for an hour; we then proceeded on to Lephangoon, a distance of 10 miles, which we reached at half past four, p.m., marching altogether about fourteen miles. This is the largest and finest village I have seen in the country, with a great many excellent farm-houses in it. It stands on both sides of the river, which is here fordable, and is surrounded by fine plains covered with grain.

We were not aware that the enemy had retreated on this village, but they left it on our approach, and the force found good quarters for the night.

The village was totally abandoned; not a soul was seen, nor grain to be found in it, which I had trusted to for the followers; so they fell back on the commissariat, which I could with difficulty spare them, and this, added to the breaking down of one of our carts with beef and biscuit, crippled me much.

The next day, the 18th inst., we marched to Montsanganoo, 10 miles, where we arrived about twelve o'clock noon; there the enemy had passed the night. It is an inconsiderable village, and we were in bivouac.

About three o'clock p.m. I was informed that some of the enemy were hovering about, whom I believed were only observing us; but shortly they came down in large masses, and formed in a line about two miles in our front.

Our men were soon under arms, and I marched towards them in two separate columns of an equal division of the forces under my command. Brigadier General Steel took charge of the left column, and Lieut. Colonel Tudor of the right. Skirmishers were thrown out on both sides, but as we advanced they retired for about two miles further, when they took up an alignment close to a long range of barracks, which they had evidently occupied on different occasions. The two columns threw out advanced parties for attack, but as we neared them they again retired, leaving the barracks in our possession. It was now nearly dark, and as they appeared to be going away altogether, we burnt their barracks and retired to our bivouac, three miles, where our baggage and followers had remained under a strong guard.

The next day, the 19th inst., on inquiry into the state of the commissariat, I found I had not quite three days' provisions left, and very deficient in some articles, and it became imperative on me to return to Pegu, which I did that day. Had I the means of carrying with me twelve days' provisions, I would have pursued them over the Sitang River, but I am sadly crippled everywhere for want of carriage, except at Rangoon, where I do not require it.

I propose to detach Brigadier General Steel with a force to Moulmein, where he will find every description of carriage in abundance for tents, with materials of all kinds, to Beling, Sitang, and Sheogyne, and crossing that

river to return by Pegu to Rangoon, as he may deem practicable—which may force this army north towards Prome, which it must, I think, as it cannot go to Pegu, and which will be the best course for us it can take.

I embarked at Pegu on the 20th, and arrived on the morning of the 22nd, leaving a reinforcement with the garrison at Pegu, and strengthening the party of sappers as a temporary measure, to allow of their putting themselves in a perfect state of defence.

Now, sir, I have to ask the estimation of the Governor General in Council for the service, which has been most harassing and arduous, and for which no force ever took the field so little prepared, but which was borne with a cheerfulness and alacrity, where the least chance of a contest with the enemy presented itself, that was enthusiastic, and which confers the highest honour on the whole force.

To Brigadier General Steel I am most obliged for the warmest co-operation throughout this service.

To Brigadier Dickenson, who was ever ready and anxious to render me his able assistance.

To Lieutenant Colonel Tudor, who was very often called upon with his regiment, the Bengal Fusiliers, to give parties for assaults, and on the day of my relieving the garrison at Pegu I detached the lieutenant colonel to clear the road communicating with the landing place on the river. The lieutenant colonel performed this duty most effectually under a heavy fire.

To Captain Latter, my interpreter, who had the guides always under his charge, and who was present every where with his usual gallantry.

To Major Armstrong, with his Sikhs, conspicuous wherever they were called upon.

To Majors Garrad and Seaton, of the Bengal Fusiliers; Captain Renaud, commanding a detachment of the Madras Fusiliers; Captain Munro, commanding a detachment of the 10th Bengal Native Infantry; Captain Hawkes, brigade major; Lieutenant Lambert, of the Bengal Fusiliers; Lieutenant Elliott, of the Madras Fusiliers; and Lieutenant Harris, of the Sappers, who rendered important assistance, I am much indebted.

The general Staff, Major Mayhew, deputy assistant adjutant general; Capt. Hamilton, assistant adjutant general; Captain Burne, military secretary; and Captain Chads, aide-de-camp, I warmly thank: as also Major Neill, Assistant Adjutant General; and Major Atkinson, Assistant Quartermaster General, Madras Division; and Captains Dillas and Travers, aides-de-camp on the staff of Brigadier General Steel, for their uncommon exertions during this service.

To Surgeons M'Cosh and Balfour, and the medical department, the service is much indebted.

The short interval between the time I received the intelligence of the investment of Pegu from Captains Tarleton and Shadwell, and the embarkation of the troops, the same evening, when by nine o'clock, p.m., 1400 men, with their material, were sent on board, under the eye of that valuable officer Captain Tarleton, of the Royal navy, till its disembarkation near Pegu, and its re-embarkation on return here, was marked by wonderful exertion and arrangement, and that with the aid and assistance I received from him with the man-of-war's boats, calls for every acknowledgment.

To Captain Shadwell I also feel greatly indebted for his assistance and exertion on this occasion.

I forward to the Governor General in Council the detailed account of the investment of Pegu by the Burmese army, and the noble defence made by Major Hill and his brave garrison, for the government to select what in its wisdom it may think proper to publish.

I have this morning received the gratifying information from Major Hill that some thousand families are coming in, and which I hope in a future

dispatch to confirm positively. It is my intention to proceed to Promé in three days, and to take the field immediately. I am happy to say that the general health of the troops here, as well as their conduct, is very satisfactory.

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT WEAPONS.—On levelling a bank at Mutley Farm, in the parish of Pennycross, a short time since, the workmen discovered a broken cannon and a sabre, which no doubt were left there at the time Prince Maurice raised the siege of Plymouth, A.D. 1643, the site being opposite and within range of the Mawdlyn Fort, which was one of the out-works thrown up by the Parliamentarians for the defence of the northern part of the town.

EXTRAORDINARY MARINE CONVULSION.—Information has been received at Lloyd's under date Liverpool, February 4, of an extraordinary marine convulsion experienced by the *Maries* on her passage thence to Caldera. On the morning of the 13th of October, the ship being twelve miles from the equator, in lon. 19 W., a rumbling noise appeared to issue from the ocean, which gradually increased in sound till the uproar became deafening. The sea rose in mountainous waves, the wind blowing from all quarters; the control over the ship was lost, and she pitched and rose frightfully, all on board expecting each moment to be their last. This continued fifteen minutes; the water then gradually subsided, when several vessels in sight at the commencement of the convulsion were found to have disappeared. Shortly afterwards a quantity of wreck, a part of a screw steamer, was passed, so that some vessels and lives were lost.

CURRENTS OF THE OCEAN.—The *Nueces Valley* publishes the following, which was found in a bottle eight miles S.W. of Arkansas Pass, on Mustang Island. It is signed by Lieut. Newenham, R.N., Admiralty Agent of the Royal Mail steam ship *Dee*:—"This makes the fourth bottle which I have thrown overboard from this packet to ascertain, when picked up (if ever), the currents of the Gulf, and any other existing stream. For this purpose I have thrown overboard one off Jacmel, St. Domingo; one off the Colorado Reefs, when proceeding for Havannah in April; one in the Moro Passage, when going to St. Thomas's, in May; and this one now, when nearly a day out from Jamaica, *en route* for Havannah and Honduras.

THREE SOLDIERS LOST IN THE SNOW.—Corporal John Panton and Privates George Driver and John Carlin, belonging to No. 7 (Captain Brown's) Company, 7th Regiment Royal Fusiliers, stationed at the Dartmoor-prison, Princetown, lost their lives in the snow on Dartmoor, on Saturday night the 12th inst. The two Privates, who only left the Royal Military Hospital last week, marched from the head quarters, St. George's-square, early on Saturday morning, under charge of Corporal Ramsden, who conducted them seven miles, to the village of Jump, where they were received by Panton, who took them four miles further, to the Doursland-barn Inn. Snow having fallen all day, the landlord advised them not to proceed, but the Corporal said they must obey orders, and the three marched on. It is surmised, from the positions in which their hats and knapsacks were scattered, that they passed through the first snow-drift on the margin of the moor, a mile-and-a-half from the Inn, and reached the Devil's-bridge, a mile-and-a-half further. There they could not proceed, and retraced their steps to the first drift, which by that time had become impassable, and here they unhappily perished. John Smith, of No. 3 Company, who returned to Devonport on Saturday, states that he and

Panton were four hours in the morning coming from Doursland-barn (five miles), being at times up to their arms in snow, which was in some parts eight feet deep. He endeavoured to dissuade Panton from returning the same evening. The bodies of Driver and Carlin were found. A local Journal says—It appears that the Corporal was despatched to Jump with two invalid soldiers, who were to proceed to Plymouth, and at which place he would receive two men in exchange, and thus escort them on to Princetown. On his arrival at Doursland-barn, he was strongly persuaded not to attempt the crossing the Moor that night, as the weather was so boisterous, and the snow very deep, the drifts in many places reaching the depth of twenty to twenty-five feet, and the thermometer 25 degrees below freezing point. But the Corporal would proceed on his journey, announcing, "that he had his orders, and must abide by them." They therefore in consequence proceeded, and had arrived as far as a place termed "Double Waters," where the two Privates strayed slightly from the road, and had evidently fallen down exhausted, and were thus frozen to death; they were found near each other, one lying on his side, the other on his back. A strict search was made for the Corporal, who was still missing, but without avail, until 11 o'clock on Tuesday, when he was discovered lying on his face, about 200 yards at the back of the Duchy Hotel, Princetown, quite dead. It is conjectured that after his two companions fell, he endeavoured to reach this place, to obtain assistance, and was so near his destination when he fell, and thus perished within sight almost of his home. The soldiers were found about three o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The Corporal was about 20 years of age, and had been married about a month. From 500 to 700 convicts are busily employed cutting roads through the snow, so as to enable provisions to be brought here. On Saturday these things had to be carried by the prisoners themselves on their backs, and then brought over the snow, at very imminent risks.

BEER IN INDIA.—The Commander-in-Chief in India has called the attention of Commanding Officers to the keeping of the Canteen accounts, and that the amount of monthly allowance received from Government be duly entered, and the disbursements and profits be kept separate. He held Commanding Officers responsible that the monthly allowance is expended by the Canteen Committee solely for the purpose of placing malt liquor within the reach of the soldier, and discouraging the use of ardent spirits; and that the maximum of issue to any one man shall be three quarts of malt liquor, without spirits, and two quarts with one dram, in one day, or one quart with both drams, and wherever practicable, a reasonable allowance of malt liquor be issued for consumption with the dinner.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards...Hyde Park.
 2nd do....Windsor.
 Royal Horse Guards...Regent's Park.
 1st Dragoon Guards...Dublin.
 2nd do....Newbridge.
 3rd do....Cahir.
 4th do....Dublin.
 5th do....Newbridge.
 6th do....Canterbury.
 7th do....Balicollig.
 1st Dragoons...Manchester.
 2nd do....Birmingham.
 3rd Light...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do....Ipswich.
 6th Dragoons...York.
 7th Hussars...Piershill.
 8th do....Nottingham.
 9th Lancers...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 10th Hussars...Kirkee, Bombay; Maidstone.
 11th Hussars...Dublin.
 12th Lancers...Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone.
 13th Light Dragoons...Hounslow.
 14th do....Meerut, Bengal; Maidstone.
 15th Hussars...Bangalore, Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers...Dundalk.
 17th do....Brighton.
 Grenadier Gds. [1st bat.]...Chichester.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Wellington Bks.
 Do. [3rd bat.]...Portman-st. Bks.
 Coldstream Gds...[1st bat.]—St. John's Wood.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...St. George's Barracks.
 Scotch Fusilier Gds. [1st bat.]...Windsor.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Tower.
 1st Foot [1st bat.]...Newport.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cork; Corfu.
 2nd do....Cape of Good Hope; Kinsale.
 3rd do....Malta, Castlebar.
 4th do....Bury.
 5th do....Mauritius; Chatham.
 6th do....Cape of Good Hope; Canterbury.
 7th do....Plymouth.
 8th do....Deesa, Bombay; Chatham.
 9th do....Clonmel.
 10th do....Wuzeerabad, Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do....N. S. Wales; Hythe.
 12th do....Newry.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of G. H.
 13th do....Gibraltar; Jersey.
 14th do....Limerick.
 15th do....Ceylon; Mullingar.
 16th do....Jamaica; Birm.
 17th do....Dublin.
 18th do....Burmah; Chatham.
 19th do....Portsmouth.
 20th do....Montreal, Chatham.
 21st do....Hull.
 22nd do....Rawal Pindee, Bengal; Chatham.
 23rd do....Chester.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Canada.
 24th do....Seelacote, Bengal; Chatham.
 25th do....Bangalore, Madras; Chatham.
 26th do....Gibraltar; Isle of Wight.
 27th do....Dublin.
 28th do....Newcastle.
 29th do....Meerut, Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do....Corfu; Dover.
 31st do....Corfu; Fermoy.
 32nd do....Peshawur, Bengal; Chatham.
 33rd do....Manchester.
 34th do....Trinidad; Aberdeen.
 35th do....Devonport.
 36th do....Barbadoes; Pembroke.
 37th do....Ceylon; Chatham.
 38th do....Portsmouth.
 39th do....Cork.
 40th do....Australia; Buttevant.
 41st do....Zante; Boyle.
 42nd do....Stirling.
 43rd do....Cape of G. H.; Templemore.
 44th do....Gibraltar; Chatham.
 45th do....Cape of Good Hope; Chatham.
 46th do....Belfast.
 47th do....Corfu; Limerick.
 48th do....Corfu; Winchester.
 49th do....Corfu; Waterford.
 50th do....Preston.
 51st do....Burmah; Chatham.
 52nd do....Dublin.
 53rd do....Shub Kudder; Chatham.
 54th do....Quebec; Londonderry.
 55th do....Gibraltar; Tralee.
 56th do....Bermuda; Chatham.
 57th do....Corfu; Cork.
 58th do....New Zealand; Jersey.
 59th do....Hong Kong; Charles Fort.
 60th do. [1st bat.]...Jullundur, Bengal; Chatham.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Cape of Good Hope, Birm.
 61st do....Subatone, Bengal; Chatham.
 62nd do....Athlone.
 63rd do....Dublin.
 64th do....Bombay; Chatham.
 65th do....Australia; Portsmouth.
 66th do....Quebec; Guernsey.
 67th do....Antigua; Dover.
 68th do....Malta; Nenagh.
 69th do....Barbadoes; Brompton.
 70th do....Cawnpore, Bengal; Chatham.
 71st do....[1st bat.]...Cork.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canada.
 72nd do....Fredericton, N.B.; Clare Castle.
 73rd do....Cape of Good Hope; Bristol.
 74th do....Cape of Good Hope; Fermoy.
 75th do....Umballah, Bengal, Chatham.
 76th do....Malta; Chatham.
 77th do....Weedon.
 78th do....Aden, Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do....Edinburgh.
 80th do....Burmah; Chatham.
 81st do....Kilkenny.
 82nd do....Glasgow.
 83rd do....Kurrachee, Bombay; Chatham.
 84th do....Trichinopoly; Madras; Chatham.
 85th do....Mauritius; Isle of Wight.
 86th do....Poona, Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do....Ferozepore, Bengal; Chatham.
 88th do....Gosport.
 89th do....Buttevant.
 90th do....Dublin.
 91st do....Enniskillen.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do....Corfu; Galway.
 93rd do....Portsmouth.
 94th do....Cannanore, Madras; Chatham.
 95th do....Chatham.
 96th do....Lahore, Bengal; Chatham.
 97th do....St. John's, N. S.; Chatham.
 98th do....Dughaile, Bengal; Chatham.
 99th do....Van Diemen's Land; Chatham.
 Rifle Brigade [1st bat.]...Cape; Walmer.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canterbury.
 1st West India Regiment...Jamaica; Chatham.
 2nd do....Demerara; Chatham.
 3rd do....Jamaica; Chatham.
 Ceylon Rifle Reg...Ceylon and Hong Kong.
 Cape Mounted Rifles...Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment...Canada.
 St. Helena Regiment...St. Helena; I. of Wight.
 Rl. Newfoundland Cos...Newfound.; Chatham.
 Royal Malta Fencibles...Malta.

ARMY OF THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY, SHEWING THE STATIONS OF THE RESPECTIVE REGIMENTS.

BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT.

<i>Cavalry.</i>	2nd Nat. In....Futtehghurh	40th Native Inf....Burmah
1st Lt. Cavalry...Cawnpore	3rd do...Jhelum	41st do...Mooltan
2nd do...Umballa	4th do...Rawul Pinde	42nd do...Barrackpore
3rd do...Nowgong	5th do...Lahore	43rd do...Goudaspore
4th do...Sealkote	6th do...Agra	44th do...Dinapore
5th do...Nakoda	7th do...Loodianah	45th do...Bareilly
6th do...Meerut	8th do...Do.	46th do...Meerut
7th do...Peshawur	9th do...Lahore	47th do...Jhelum
8th do...Ferozepore	10th do...Allahabad	48th do...Cawnpore
9th do...Muttra	11th do...Barrackpore	49th do...Philloor
10th do...Kurturpore	12th do...Mooltan	50th do...Delhi
	13th do...Delhi	51st do...Jullunder
<i>Infantry.</i>	14th do...Dinapore	52nd do...Ferozepore
1st Europ. Reg...Meerut	15th do...Umballah	53rd do...Delhi
2nd do...Agra	16th do...Benares	54th do...Allyghurh
1st Native Inf...Jullunder	17th do...Hosheyarpore	55th do...Nowgong
	18th do...Ferozepore	56th do...Umballa
<i>Irregular Cavalry.</i>	19th do...Boode Pindee	57th do...Lahore
1st Regt...Lahore	20th do...Noorpoor	58th do...Hosheyarpore }
2nd do...Peshawur	21st do...Wuzerabad	59th do...Cawnpore
3rd do...Bareilly	22nd do...Ferozepore	60th do...Bandah
4th do...Hansi	23rd do...Peshawur	61st do...Lucknow
5th do...Mooltan	24th do...Goruckpore	62nd do...Etawah and Myn-
6th do...Sealkote	25th do...Shahjeehanpore	poorie
7th do...Hosheyarpore	26th do...Dinapore	63rd do...Sealkote
8th do...Hansi	27th do...Benares	64th do...Agra
9th do...Jhelum	28th do...Peshawur	65th do...Lahore
10th do...Segowlee	29th do...Do.	66th do...Peshawur
11th do...Hansi	30th do...Barrackpore	67th do...Burmah
12th do...Jullundhur	31st do...Jullundhur	68th do...Cawnpore
13th do...Goordaspore	32nd do...Wuzerabad	69th do...Agra
14th do...Hosheyarpore	33rd do...Benares	70th do...Umballa
15th do...Peshawur	34th do...Wuzerabad	71st do...Peshawur
16th do...Rawul Pindee	35th do...Lucknow	72nd do...Bareilly
17th do...Loodinah	36th do...Moradabad	73rd do...Meerut
18th do...Lahore	37th do...Berhampore	74th do...Dacca
	38th do...Barrackpore	Kelat-i-Ghilzie Reg ... Rawu
	39th do...Lahore	Pindee

MADRAS ESTABLISHMENT.

<i>Cavalry.</i>	9th Native Inf....Burmah	31st Native Inf....Hurryhur
1st Lt. Cavalry...Bellary	10th do...Seetabuldee	32nd do...Jubbulpore
2nd do...Bangalore	11th do...Vizianagram	33rd do...Mhow
3rd do...Jaulnah	12th do...French Rocks	34th do...Vizagapatam
4th do...Kamptee	13th do...Trichinopoly	35th do...Burmah
5th do...Secunderabad	14th do...Kulladghee	36th do...Russelcondo
6th do...Sholapore	15th do...Secunderabad	37th do...Kamptee
7th do...Saugor	16th do...Cannanore	38th do...Do.
8th do...Mhow	17th do...Hoosingabad	39th do...Cannanore
	18th do...Berhampore	40th do...Jaulnah
<i>Infantry.</i>	19th do...Bangalore	41st do...Kamptee
1st Europ. Reg...Bellary	20th do...Palghat	42nd do...Cuttack
2nd do...Secunderabad	21st do...Bangalore	43rd do...Straits
1st Native Inf...Madras	22nd do...Nagode	44th do...Bangalore
2nd do...Palamcottah	23rd do...Saugor	45th do...Secunderabad
3rd do...Aden	24th do...Do.	46th do...Do.
4th do...Mercara	25th do...Kurnool	47th do...Do.
5th do...Burmah	26th do...Moulmein	48th do...Quilon
6th do...Secunderabad	27th do...Mangalore	49th do...Moulmein
7th do...Jaulnah	28th do...Vellore	50th do...Vepery
8th do...Samulcottah	29th do...Trichinopoly	51st do...Vellore
	30th do...Burmah	52nd do...Cuddapah

BOMBAY ESTABLISHMENT

<i>Cavalry.</i>	5th Nat. Inf...Kurrachee	18th Native Inf...Rajoot
1st Lt. Cavalry...Neemuch	6th do...Bombay	19th do...Kolapore
2nd do...L. W. Rajcote, R. W. Deesa	7th do...Ahmedabad	20th do...Sholapore
3rd do...Nusseerabad	8th do...Bombay	21st do...Nusseerabad
	9th do...Belgaum	22nd do...Sukkur
<i>Infantry.</i>	10th do...Deesa	23rd do...Nusseerabad
1st Europ. Reg...Poonah	11th do...Malligaum	24th do...Sattara
2nd do...Belgaum	12th do...Ahmedabad	25th do...Neemuch
1st Native Inf...Kurrachee	13th do...Baroda	26th do...Ahmednuggur
2nd do...Bhoj	14th do...Bombay	27th do...Poonah
3rd do...Poonah	15th do...Shikarpore	28th do...Hyderabad
4th do...Belgaum	16th do...Asseerghur	29th do...Surat
	17th do...Bdaaro	

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

*(Corrected to 25th February.)**With the Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.*

- Acheron, 4, steam surv. v., tender to Calliope, Australian station.
 Advice, st. v., Lieut. Com. W. A. Munton, 1844, tender to Ajax, Queenstown.
 African, st.-tug, Sec. Master Gill, Sheerness.
 Agamemnon, 90, sc., Capt. Sir. T. Maitland, Kt., C.B., 1837, Portsmouth.
 Ajax, 58, sc., Rear Admiral J. B. Purvis, Captain M. Quin, 1837, Queenstown.
 Alban, st. v., tender to Imaum, Jamaica.
 Albion, 90, Capt. Stephen Lushington, 1829, Mediterranean.
 Alecto, 5, st.-sl., Com. S. S. L. Crofton, 1850, W. Coast of Africa.
 Amphitrite, 24, Captain C. Frederick, 1842, Pacific.
 Amphion, 34, screw, Capt. G. E. Patey, 1851, Sheerness.
 Antelope, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. C. H. Young, 1845, Gibraltar.
 Archer, 14, screw, Com. J. N. Strange, 1842, part. service.
 Arethusa, 50, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
 Argus, 6, st.-sloop, Com. R. Purvis, 1849, particular service.
 Arrogant, 36, screw, Capt. S. G. Fromantle, 1842, Portsmouth.
 Asp, st.-v., tender to Fisgard, Pembroke.
 Assistance, 2, disc. sh., Capt. Sir E. Belcher, 1811, Particular service.
 Athol, 4, store-sh., Lieut. Com. W. A. R. Pearse, 1841, West Coast of Africa.
 Avon, 3, st.-v., tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
 Baushee, 2, st. packet, Lieut.-Com. J. Hosken, 1828, Portsmouth.
 Barracouta, 6, st.-sloop, Com. G. Parker, 1849, particular service.
 Basilisk, 6, st.-sl., Com. Hon. F. Egerton, 1850, Portsmouth.
 Bee, st.-tender, Portsmouth.
 Bellerophon, 78, Capt. Lord G. Paulet, 1833, Mediterranean.
 Bermuda, sch., Lieut.-Com. A. D. Jolly, 1842, North America and West Indies.
 Bittern, 12, Com. E. W. Vansittart, 1849, East Indies.
 Black Eagle, st.-yac., Mast.-Com. J. E. Peiley, 1844, part. service.
 Blenheim, 60, screw, Capt. W. H. Henderson, C.B., 1838, Portsmouth.
 Bloodhound, st. v., Lieut. Com. H. Christian, 1849, West Coast of Africa.
 Bonetta, 3, Lieut. Com. C. Wake, 1846, South East Coast of America.
 Boscawen, 70, Capt. P. Richards, C.B., 1824, Chatham.
 Bramble, 10, tender to Calliope, Australian Station.
 Britannia, 120, Rear-Admiral J. W. D. Dundas, C.B., Captain T. W. Carter, 1831, Mediterranean.
 Britomart, 8, Com. A. Heseltine, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
 Buzzard, 6, st.-sloop, Com. W. H. Dobbie, 1846, North America and W. Indies.
 Calliope, 26, Capt. Sir J. E. Home, Bart., C.B., 1837, Australian station.
 Calypso, 18, Captain A. Forbes, 1846, North America and West Indies.
 Caradoc, 2, st. packet, Lieut.-Com. S. H. Derriman, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Centaur, 6, st.-v., Rear-Adm. W. W. Henderson, C.B. K.H., Capt. E. St. Leger Cannon, 1846, South East Coast of America.
 Cerus, tender, Sec.-Mast. T. Fogden, (acting) Sheerness.
 Ceylon, 2, rec. ship, Rear-Adm. E. Harvey, Lieut.-Com. J. S. Ruddle, 1839, Malta.
 Cleopatra, 26, Capt. T. L. Massie, 1841, East Indies.
 Cockatrice, 4, Mast.-Com. W. W. Dillon, 1843, tender to Portland, Pacific.
 Columbia, 6, st. surv.-v., Com. P. F. Shortland, 1848, North America and West Indies.
 Comet, 3, st. surv.-v., Com. H. C. Otter, 1844, Scotland.
 Constance, st.-tug, Master-Com. W. Martin, Devonport.
 Contest, 12, Com. Hon. J. W. L. Spencer, 1847, East Indies.
 Crane, 6, Com. C. W. Bonham 1852, West Coast of Africa.
 Crescent, 42, rec. sh., Mast.-Com. G. L. Bradley, 1839, Rio de Janeiro.
 Crocodile, 8, rec. sh., Lieut.-Com. W. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
 Cruiser, 16, st.-sloop, Com. Hon. G. H. Douglas, 1851, Portsmouth.
 Cumberland, 70, Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, K.C.B., Capt. G. H. Seymour, 1844, North America and West Indies.
 Cygnet, 8, Com. R. D. White, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
 Dædalus, 20, Captain G. G. Wellesley, 1844, Pacific.
 Daring, 12, Com. G. J. Napier, 1849, West Indies.
 Dart, 3, Sec. Mast. J. P. Mc Clune, 1846, tender to Castor, Cape of Good Hope.
 Dasher, 2, st.-v., Com. N. Lefebvre, 1838, Portsmouth.
 Dauntless, 24, screw, Capt. E. P. Halsted, 1842, North America and West Indies.
 Dee, 4, tr.-sh., Lieut. Com. G. T. C. Smith, 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
 Desperate, 8, Screw, Capt. W. W. Chambers, 1846, Devonport.
 Devastation, 6, st.-sl. Com. C. Y. Campbell, 1846, North America and West Indies.
 Dido, 18, Capt. W. H. A. Morshead, C.B., 1842, Pacific.
 Duke of Wellington, 130, sc., Capt. H. B. Martin, C.B., 1827, Portsmouth.
 Edinburgh, 58, sc., Capt. R. S. Hewlett, 1850, tender to Excellent, Devonport.
 Electra, 14, Com. W. Morris, (b), 1846, Australia.
 Elfin, st.-yacht, Mast.-Com. A. Ballanton, 1853, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht.
 Encounter, 14, sc., Capt. J. W. D. O'Callaghan, 1846, part. service.
 Enterprise, 4, dis. ship, Capt. R. Collinson, C.B. 1842, part. service.
 Erebus, 3, screw, disc.-ship, Capt. Sir J. Franklin, Kt., K.C.H. 1822, part. service.
 Espiegle, 12, Commander G. Hancock, 1850, Sheerness.
 Excellent, 46, gunnery ship, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., 1825, Portsmouth.
 Express, 6, Commander W. F. Pead, S. E. Coast of America.
 Fairy, sc. yt., Mast.-Com. D. N. Welch, 1844, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht, Portsmouth.

- Fanny, tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
 Fantome, 12, Com. J. H. Gennys, 1845, Australian station.
 Fearless, steam-vessel, Captain F. Bullock, 1838, Woolwich.
 Ferret, 8, Com. R. J. J. G. Macdonald, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
 Pirbright, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. Parker, 1852, Woolwich.
 Firefly, 4, st.-v., Com. G. A. Seymour, 1845, West Coast of Africa.
 Fire Queen, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
 Fisguard, 42, Commodore H. Eden, 1827, Woolwich.
 Fox, 42, Commodore G. R. Lambert, 1825, East Indies.
 Furious, 16, st.-v., Captain W. Loring, 1848, Mediterranean.
 Fury, 6, st.-v., Com. E. Tatham, 1846, part service.
 Garland, st.-pack., Lieut.-Com. E. Wyld, 1814, Dover.
 Geyser, 6, st.-sloop, Com. T. Wilson, 1843, North America and West Indies.
 Gipsy, tender to Ajax, part service.
 Grecian, 12, Com. Hon. G. D. Keane, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
 Harlequin, 12, Commander A. P. E. Wilmot, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
 Harp, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
 Hastings, 72, Capt. F. W. Austen, 1846, East Indies.
 Herald, 8, surv.-v. Capt. H. M. Denham, 1846, Feegee Islands.
 Hercules, 2, Com. B. Hayton, 1841, part service.
 Hermes, 6, st.-sl., Com. E. G. Fishbourne, 1841, East Indies.
 Highflyer, 21, screw, Capt. E. Heathcote, 1835, North America and West Indies.
 Hogue, 60, ser.-w. Capt. W. Ramsay, 1838, Devonport.
 Horatio, 21, screw, Capt. Hon. S. T. Carnegie, 1841, Sheerness.
 Hydra, 6, st.-sl., Com. H. G. Morris, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
 Imaun, 72, and Commod. P. Mc. Quhae, 1835, rec.-ship, Jamaica.
 Imperieuse, 50, screw, Capt. R. B. Watson, C.B., 1812, Chatham.
 Impregnable, 104, Adm. Sir J. A. Omminey, K.C.B. Capt. A. Lowe, 1815, Devonport.
 Inflexible, 6, st.-sl., Com. G. R. Wolrige, 1849, Lisbon.
 Intrepid, 2, screw, tender to Resolute discovery ship.
 Investigator, 3, disc.-ship, Com. R. J. Le M. McClure, 1849, part service.
 Jackall, st.-v., tender to Tortoise, West Coast of Africa.
 Kite, st.-v., Bermuda.
 Leander, 50, Capt. G. St. Vincent King, 1841, particular service.
 Leopard, 12, St.-v., Capt. G. Giffard, 1845, Portsmouth.
 Lightning, 3, st.-v., Mast.-Com. H. W. Allen, 1842, tender to Fisguard.
 Lily, 12, Com. J. Sanderson, 1846, East Indies.
 Linnet, 8, Com. H. Need, 1849, Coast of Africa.
 Lizard, st.-v., Sec. Mast.-Com. W. Mayes, 1847, tender to Horatio, Sheerness.
 Locust, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. F. Day, 1845, S.E. Coast of America.
 London, 90, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, Portsmouth.
 Magicienne, 16, st.-v., Capt. T. Fisher, 1847, Devonport.
 Meander, 41, Commodore C. Talbot, 1830, Cape of Good Hope.
 Medea, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. C. Bailey, 1847, West Indies.
 Megera, 6, steam troop-ship, Com. J. O. Johnson, 1849, Portsmouth.
 Minden, store-sh., Mas.-Com. J. Mitchell, 1827, Hong Kong.
 Modeste, 18, Com. Lord W. Compton, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Monarch, 84, Capt. C. Hope, 1826, Sheerness.
 Monkey, st.-tug, Sec. Mast. R. Sallenger, (act) Woolwich.
 Myrmidon, st.-v., Lieut. Com. W. K. Jolliffe, 1845, W. C. of Africa.
 Naïad, 42, store-ship, Master-Com. S. Strong, 1824, Callao.
 Nautilus, 6, Lieut. S. B. Dolling, 1841, apprentice ship, Devonport.
 Neptune, 120, Rear-Admiral A. Fanshawe, C. B., Capt. E. H. Scott, 1838, Portsmouth.
 Nereus, 42, store-dépôt, Mas.-Com. A. M. P. Mackay, 1825, Valparaiso.
 Netley, 8, tender to Cumberland, West Indies.
 Niger, 14, screw, Com. L. G. Heath, 1847, Mediterranean.
 North Star, disc.-ship, Com. W. J. S. Pullen, 1850, part service.
 Odin, 16, st.-v., Capt. F. Scott, 1848, Portsmouth.
 Onyx, 1, st. park., Sec. Mast.-Com. E. C. Rutter (acting), Dover.
 Pandora, 4, sur.-ves., Com. B. Drury, 1845, Australian Station.
 Penelope, 16, st.-v., Rear-Admiral H. W. Bruce, Capt. H. Lyster, 1845, W. Coast of Africa.
 Penguin, 6, Com. T. Etheridge, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
 Persian, 12, Commander T. Mitchell, (b) 1842, North America and West Indies.
 Phoenix, 8, steam-sloop, Commander E. A. Ingfield, 1846, Woolwich.
 Pioneer, 2, screw, tender to Assistance, particular service.
 Plover, 4, discovery ship, Com. R. Maguire, 1851, particular service.
 Pluto, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. West, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
 Polyphemus, 5, st.-v., Com. C. G. Phillips, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
 Porcupine, 3, st.-v., Lt.-Com. G. M. Jackson, 1815, particular service.
 Portland, 50, Rear Admiral F. Moresby, C.B. Capt. H. Chads, 1848, Pacific.
 Prince Regent, 90, Rear-Admiral A. L. Corry, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, Portsmouth.
 Princess Alice, 1, st. packet, Second Master, J. Warman, (acting) Woolwich.
 Queen, 116, Captain F. T. Michell, 1830, Devonport.
 Rapid, 8, Com. G. Blane, 1846, East Indies.
 Rattler, 6, screw, Com. A. Mellersh, 1849, East Indies.
 Rattlesnake, 8, Com. H. Trollope, 1852, particular service.
 Resistance, 10, tr.-sh., Mast. Com. M. Bradshaw, 1824, particular service.
 Resolute, 2, disc.-ship, Capt. H. Kellett, C.B., 1846, particular service.
 Retribution, 28, st.-v., Captain Hon. J. R., Drummond, 1846, Mediterranean.
 Rhadamanthus, 4, st.-v., Mast.-Com. J. Belam, 1841, particular service.
 Rifleman, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. R. H. Dalton, 1843, S.E. Coast of America.
 Rodney, 90, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, Mediterranean.

- Rolla, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. H. Fenwick, 1849, apprentice ship, Portsmouth.
- Royalist, 6, Com. W. T. Bate, 1848, East Indies.
- St. George, 120, Commodore M. Seymour, 1826, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, Devonport.
- Salamander, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. S. Ellman, 1845, East Indies.
- Sampson, 6, st.-v., Captain L. T. Jones, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Sanspareil, 81, Captain S. C. Daeres, 1840, Lisbon.
- Saturn, 72, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. S. Pasley, Bart. 1831, Pembroke.
- Scorpion, 6, surv.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and W. Indies.
- Seaflower, 8, tender to Dasher, Portsmouth.
- Serpent, 12, Com. W. G. Luard, 1850, East Ind.
- Sharpshooter, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. J. E. Parish, 1846, S. America.
- Shearwater, 8, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. W. Horton, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Sidon, 22, st.-v., Capt. Geo. Goldsmith, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Siroon, 18, screw troop ship, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, particular service.
- Spartan, 26, Capt. Sir W. Hoste, Bart., 1848, East Indies.
- Speedwell, Mast.-Com. E. R. Calver, 1842, tender to Fliguard, Woolwich.
- Sphinx, 6, st.-sl., Com. C. F. A. Shadwell, 1846, East Indies.
- Spitfire, 5, st.-v., Com. T. A. B. Spratt, 1849, Malta.
- Sprightly, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
- Spy, 3, Lieut.-Com. H. B. Beresford, 1842, W. Coast of Africa.
- Styx, 6, st. sl., Com. W. K. Hall, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
- Swift, 6, Com. W. C. Aldham, 1844, Devonport, to be paid off.
- Sylph, 2, tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Sylvia, 6, tender to Sparrow.
- Tartarus, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. H. Risk, 1844, particular service.
- Teazer, 3, screw tender to Pendope, West Coast of Africa.
- Terror, 4, screw discovery ship, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, particular service.
- Thames, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Thetis, 38, Capt. A. L. Kuper, C.B., 1841, Pacific.
- Tiger, 16, st.-v., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Torch, st.-v., tender to Herald, Feejee Islands.
- Tortoise, 12, store ship, Capt. W. H. Kitchen, 1846, Ascension.
- Trafalgar, 120, Capt. H. P. Greville, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Trident, 6, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. B. Harvey, 1841, S. E. Coast of Africa.
- Trincomalee, 24, Capt. W. Houston, 1847, Pacific.
- Triton, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. Lloyd, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Tyne, 4, store-ship, Mas.-Com. P. Wellington, 1840, particular service.
- Undine, st.-p., Sec.-Mast. E. Lyne (acting), Dover.
- Valorous, 16, st.-sloop, Capt. C. H. M. Buckle, 1845, Devonport.
- Vengeance, 84, Capt. Lord E. Russell, 1833, Devonport.
- Vestal, 26, Capt. C. B. Hamilton, 1847, North America and West Indies.
- Victoria and Albert, 2, st.-yacht, Commodore Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1824, Portsmouth.
- Victory, 101, Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, K.C.B.; Capt. J. Shepherd, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Violet, 1, st.-p., Lieut.-Com. H. P. Jones, 1814, Dover.
- Virago, 6, st. sl., Commander J. C. Prevost, 1844, Pacific.
- Vivid, st.-p., Mast.-Com. L. Smithett (acting), Dover.
- Vixen, 6, st.-sl., Com. F. L. Barnard, 1851, S. E. Coast of America.
- Volcano, 5, st.-v., Com. H. Coote, 1847, W. C. of Africa.
- Vulcan, 6, screw tr. sh., Com. P. B. Von Donop, 1849, particular service.
- Vulture, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. H. Glasbe, 1846, Devonport.
- Wasp, 14, sc.-sl., Com. Lord J. Hay, 1851, Mediterranean.
- Waterloo, 120, Vice-Admiral Hon. J. Percy, C.B.; Capt. Hon. M. Stopford, 1825, Sheerness.
- Waterwitch, 8, Com. A. H. Gardner, 1848, W. Coast of Africa.
- Widgeon, st.-v., Mas.-Com. P. Rundle (acting), Pembroke.
- Wildfire, st.-v., tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Winchester, 50, Capt. G. G. Loch, C.B., 1841, East Indies.
- Wizard, 6, Lieut.-Com. H. Bacon, 1841, apprentice ship, Queenstown.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS. ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

Lieutenant—George W. Preedy (1841), of *Prince Regent*, 90, at Portsmouth, to the rank of Commander, and appointed Commander to the screw three-decker *Duke of Wellington*, 131, at Portsmouth.

Assistant-Surgeon—Richard Evans (1851), (Acting), is confirmed as Assistant-Surgeon in *Blenheim*, 60, scr.-st. guard-ship, at Portsmouth.

APPOINTMENTS.

Commanders—E. A. Inglefield (1846), to *Phoenix*; Henry Parker (1814), to *Greenwich Hospital*, vice Robinson, deceased.

Lieutenants—L. E. H. Somerset (1851), C. M. Luckraft (1845), and E. E. Maunsell (1846), to *Duke of Wellington*; Norman B. Bedingfield, lately in command of *Jackal*, tender to *Penelope*, has been appointed to command *Pluto*, on the Coast of Africa Station, vice West, invalided; George Serocold (1850), to *Furious*.

Masters—Thomas Wallis (1846), to *Furious*; Henry A. Moriarty (1844), to *Duke of Wellington*.

Chaplains and Instructors—Rev. George A. M. Little, M.A. (1843), to *Imperieuse*, 50, screw steam frigate, at Chatham; John Cawston to the *Bellerophon*; Timothy Sullivan (1846), to *Furious*; William Roy (1846), to *Amphion*.

Chaplain—Rev. John Gurney, to *Leopard*.

Surgeons—Frederick W. Le Grand (1839), to *Duke of Wellington*; W. J. Gruggen (1850), to *Espiegle*; Charles R. Kinnear, M.D. (1842), to the *Rodney*.

Assist.-Surgeons—S. Bowden (1845), and G. F. Banks (1848), to *Duke of Wellington*; H. W. Horsell to *Tyne*, store-ship, at Woolwich.

Second Masters—Francis Taylor (1848), and Thomas Oyler (1852), to *Duke of Wellington*; Edward J. Maitland (1849), to *Tyne*;

Master's-Assistants—W. H. Worsfold to *Medea*; Alexander M. Mould, to *Victory*.

Assistant-Engineers—Augustus Mills to *Odin*; John Hinton, and W. A. Murfin, to *Iliadamanthus*; John Bruce, to *Blenheim*.

Clerks—Thomas S. Vinall (1846), to *Barracouta*; Charles W. Sturgess (1850), to *Amphion*; Edmund B. Walker (1851), to the *Vulture*; John T. Weeks to *Espiegle*; W. H. H. Standbridge (1851), to *Magicienne*; R. T. Mason (1848), to *Impregnable*; G. N. Warren (1847) to *Ajax*; Corbet Edwards (Assist.) to *Victory*; and A. C. Archdeacon to *Imperieuse*, 50, scr.-st. frigate at Chatham.

Boatswain—Thomas Turner to *Odin*.

Carpenter—William Steele to *Odin*.

COAST GUARD.

Commander, R.N.—Frederick William Pleydell Bouverie to be an Inspecting Commander, appointed to the Banff District, vice Gray Skipwith, previously removed.

Lieutenants, R.N.—Charles Aubridge, of the Charnmouth Station, to be Commander of the *Wellington*, revenue cruiser, vice Goldsmith, promoted.

Masters, R.N.—John Haynes, from Cliff Creek to Erith Station; Alfred L. Halloran to be Chief Officer of a station.

Second Masters, R.N.—R. C. Dyer to be Chief Officer of a station; George Stovin to be Chief Officer of a station.

Civilians.—Mr. Robert Aldrich, from Havenhole, to Cliff Creek Station.

REMOVAL—Lieutenant—Auchmuty T. Freeze, R.N., from the Stiffkey to the Penzance Station, vice Lieutenant Inskip, previously removed.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, JAN. 21.

92—George Hubert Parker, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Parsons promoted, Jan. 21; William Humphreys Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice M'Donald, promoted, Jan. 22.

95th—Joseph P. O'Loghlin, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Taylor, promoted.

1st West India Regiment—Frederick Drage, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Connel, promoted.

3rd West India Regiment—Robert Bruce, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Greatrex, appointed to 73rd Foot.

UNATTACHED—Lieutenant Frederick J. B. Priestly, from the 25th Foot, to be Captain, without purchase.

WAR OFFICE, JAN. 28.

46th Foot—Major General Richard Egerton, C.B., to be Colonel, vice General John, Earl of Stair, K.T., deceased.

5th Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Lieutenant George Kershaw Sidebottom to be Captain, by purchase, vice Hamilton, who retires; Cornet George Sapte Burnand to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Sidebottom; Cornet Thomas Lewis Hampton, from 1st Dragoon Guards, to be Cornet vice Burnand.

14th Regiment of Foot—Lieutenant John Echlin Matthews, from the 1st West India Regiment, to be Lieutenant, vice Coote, who exchanges.

25th—Lieutenant John Henry Blake, from Half-pay of the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment, to be Lieutenant, vice Nicolls, promoted, without purchase, to an Unattached Company.

36th—Ensign Charles Henry Lambert to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Rotton, promoted; Lieutenant Richard Harboard to be Adjutant, vice Rotton, promoted.

49th—Captain Frederick Augustus Wetherall, from the Rifle Brigade, to be Captain, vice Stopford, appointed to the 88th Foot.

50th—Ensign Anthony Molloy Fawcett to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Cliffe, who retires; Quartermaster Alexander Fair to be Paymaster, vice Dodd, deceased; Lieutenant Patrick M'Loughlin, from half pay, Rifle Brigade, to be Quartermaster, vice Fair, appointed Paymaster.

85th—Ensign Charles Wells Hogge to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Sir Henry H. Edwards, Bart., who retires.

88th—Captain Charles Philip Joseph Stopford, from the 49th Foot, to be Captain, vice Forman, appointed to the Rifle Brigade.

92nd—Lieutenant Arthur Wellington Cameron to be Captain, by purchase, vice Smith, who retires.

Rifle Brigade—Captain Edward Rowland Forman, from the 88th Foot, to be Captain, vice Wetherall, appointed to the 49th foot.

1st West India Regiment—Lieutenant Chidley Samuel Coote from the

14th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Matthews, who exchanges.

2nd West India Regiment—Lieutenant John Deane Reece to be Captain, by purchase, vice Harnett, who retires; Ensign Francis Robert Charnock, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Reece.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Lieutenant Edward Frederick Tranchell, to be Captain, without purchase, vice Steele, deceased; Second Lieutenant William Dobyns, to be First Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Tranchell.

Cape Mounted Riflemen—Brevet Colonel John Austen, from Half pay, unattached, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Napier, who exchanges; Major Charles Henry Somerset, to be Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase, vice Austen, who retires; Captain George Jackson Carey, to be Major, by purchase, vice Somerset; Lieutenant Thomas White Goodrich to be Captain, by purchase, vice Carey; Ensign Thomas John Lucas to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Goodrich.

Staff—Brevet Colonel Arthur Wellesley Torrens, of the 23rd Foot, to be Assistant Quartermaster General, vice Brevet Colonel Richard Airey, unattached, appointed Military Secretary to the General Commanding-in-Chief.

COMMISSARIAT.—Assistant Commissaries General Robert Lindsey, Thomas Rae, Gilbert Hamilton Dinwiddie, and Oliver Goldsmith, to be Deputy Commissaries General. Humphrey Stanley Jones, James Lane, George Horne, Henry Ashton, Henry Priaux, Frederick Brathwaite, Thomas Wroot Midwood, Charles Anthony Horne, and William Palmer, to be Assistant Commissaries General. Commissariat Clerks.—E. Mills, William M. Rogers, P. P. Harris, Arthur Kay, David Standen, Donald Maclean, Joseph Marsh, Frederick Sackville Macgregor, Joseph M. Gaudet, George Rennie, to be Deputy Assistant Commissaries General; their commissions to bear date, Jan. 5.

Erratum in the *Gazette* of JAN. 21.

The Officers represented therein as having been appointed to the 11th Dragoons, and 12th Dragoons, and to the 1st Regiment of Foot Guards, were appointed to the 11th, Light Dragoons, the 12th Light Dragoons, and to the 1st (or Grenadier) Regiment of Foot Guards, respectively.

The Christian names of Ensign Gregg, 91st Foot, are Henry William, and not William Henry, as previously stated.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JAN. 27.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Second Lieutenant Charles Elwin Harvey, with temporary rank, to be Second Lieutenant, with permanent rank.

ADMIRALTY, JAN. 19.

Corps of Royal Marines—Second Lieutenant Francis Walton to be First Lieutenant, vice J. E. Lock, deceased.

WAR-OFFICE, Feb. 4th

6th Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Lieutenant Roger Charles Tichborne has been permitted to retire from the Service by the sale of his Commission.

1st Dragoons—Brevet Colonel Sir William Alexander Maxwell, Bart., from Half-Pay Unattached, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Marton, who exchanges; Major John Yorke to be Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase, vice Sir William Alexander Maxwell, Bart., who retires; Captain Robert Wardlaw to be Major, by purchase, vice Yorke; Lieutenant Harry Croft to be Captain, by purchase, vice Wardlaw; Cornet Henry Sykes to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Croft.

8th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant James Sadler Naylor to be Captain, by purchase, vice Walter, who retires.

12th Regiment of Foot—Assistant Surgeon Robert Villiers George, M.D., from the Staff, to be Surgeon, vice Duncan, deceased.

22nd—Brevet Major T. Sydenham Conway, C.B., to be Major without purchase, vice George, who retires upon Half-Pay; Lieutenant Joseph Maycock to be Captain, without purchase, vice Conway; Ensign John William Poole, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Maycock.

48th—Opie Smith, Gent., to be Assistant-surgeon.

60th—Ensign Lionel Smith Warren, from the 91st Foot, to be Ensign, vice Hoskins, appointed to the 44th Foot.

65th—Lieutenant William Shepherd Milner to be Captain, without purchase, vice Brevet Major O'Halloran, who retires upon Half-Pay; Ensign Henry Thomas Allen to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Milner.

3rd West India Regiment—Lieutenant Edward Conran to be Captain, by purchase, vice Poitier, who retires.

UNATTACHED.—Brevet Major Charles Kelson, from the Ceylon Rifle Regiment, to be Major, without purchase; Lieutenant Henry Piercy, from the 18th Foot, to be Captain, without purchase; Lieu-

tenant Robert Cairnes Bruce, from the 25th Foot, to be Captain, without purchase.

STAFF.—Major F. Darley George, C.B., from the 22nd Foot, to be Deputy Adjutant General in the Windward and Leeward Islands with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the Army, vice Tence O'Brien, appointed Assistant Quartermaster General in Ireland.

Brevet Major Henry Dunn O'Halloran, from the 69th Foot, to be Deputy Quartermaster General in the Windward and Leeward Islands, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the army, vice Brevet Lieutenant Colonel John Doyle O'Brien, deceased.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Thomas Partridge, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian names of Ensign Roberts, of the 32nd Foot, are "Charles John Cramer." The Christian name of Ensign Ashe, appointed to the 85th Regiment of Foot, in the *Gazette* of 21st January, 1853, is "Waller," and not "Walter," as therein stated. The surname of the Ensign appointed to 41st Foot, is "Dixon," and not "Dickson," as previously stated.

WAR-OFFICE, FEB. 15.

11th Regiment of Light Dragoons—Cornet Harrington Astley Trevelyan to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Brinkley, who retires.

1st Regiment of Foot—Lieutenant Spencer George Augustus Thursby to be Captain, by purchase, vice Anderson, who retires; Ensign William Bellew, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Thursby.

6th—Ensign William Grove Annesley to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Robertson, who retires.

9th—Lieutenant John H. Lothian to be Captain, by purchase, vice Fenton, who retires; Ensign William Daunt to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Lothian.

15th—Lieutenant C. Theodore De Montenach to be Captain, without purchase, vice Graves, deceased; Ensign Richard Roxburgh Moore to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice De Montenach.

19th—Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Unett to be Major, by purchase, vice Calley, who retires; Lieutenant Frederick Charles Ashworth to be Captain, by purchase, vice Unett; Ensign George Ridge Beadon to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Ashworth.

25th—Lieutenant Douglas John Dickinson, from Half-Pay of the 2nd Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice F. J. B. Priestly, promoted, without purchase, to an Unattached Company; Ensign William Robert Goodall to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Dickinson; Ensign Charles Gunn Harrison, from the 69th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Goodall.

57th—Lieutenant William Fowler Jones to be Captain, by purchase, vice Munro, who retires; Ensign Arthur Maxwell Earle to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Jones.

63rd—Ensign William John Alexander Stamer has been permitted to retire from the Service by the sale of his commission.

67th—Major Thomas Edmund Knox, from the 3rd West India Regiment, to be Major, vice Murray, who exchanges.

1st West India Regiment—Ensign Edmund Patterson to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Jones, deceased; Ensign George Thomas Miller to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Searle, promoted.

2nd West India Regiment—Captain Henry Wase Whitfield to be Major, by purchase, vice Elliott, who retires; Lieutenant James Owen Bovill to be Captain, by purchase, vice Whitfield.

3rd West India Regiment—Major Samuel Hood Murray, from the 67th Foot, to be Major, vice Knox, who exchanges.

MEMORANDUM.—COMMISSARIAT.—Deputy Assistant Commissary General James Mitchell has been permitted to resign his commission from the 15th of September, 1852.

WAR-OFFICE, FEB. 18.

1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards—James Gunter, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase.

3rd Dragoon Guards—John Joseph Corrigan, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Ford, who retires.

1st Dragoons—Cornet Richard George Glyn, from the 12th Light Dragoons, to be Cornet, vice Sykes, promoted.

6th Dragoons—Lieutenant Robert George Manley to be Captain, by purchase, vice Sir Warwick Charles Morehead, Bart., who retires.

11th Light Dragoons—Cornet Alexander Roberts Dunn to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Lowe, who retires.

16th—Joseph Tarratt, Gent., to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Sleeman, promoted.

Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards

—Ensign Edward Amelius Disbrowe, from 85th Foot, to be Ensign and Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Rolt, who retires.

3rd Foot—George Noble Roe, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Walker, appointed to the 78th Foot.

6th—Thomas Polliott Powell, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Armit, appointed to the 24th Foot.

9th—William Hussey, Gent., to be Ensign by purchase, vice Fairfax, appointed to the 31st Foot.

13th—Captain Lovell Stanhope Richard Lovell, from the 16th Foot, to be Captain, vice Platt, who exchanges; Cornwallis Henry Chichester, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice W. H. Jones promoted.

15th—Aldred Oldfield, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Moore, promoted.

16th—Captain Charles Rowley Platt, from the 13th Foot, to be Captain, vice Lovell, who exchanges.

17th—Staff Surgeon of the Second Class Thomas Cowan, M.D., to be Surgeon, vice Robert Allan, who retires upon Half-Pay.

19th—Thomas Woore Scott, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Clay, promoted.

22nd—Ensign Robert Richardson Ellis, from the 40th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Poole, promoted; Edward Napoleon L'Estrange, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Moore, who retires.

26th—John Bainbridge Story, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Elwes, promoted.

31st—Lieutenant William Henry Barry to be Captain, by purchase, vice Wilmot, who retires; Ensign Thomas Eaton Swettenham to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Barry; Ensign Charles Knight Pearson, from the 99th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Swettenham.

39th—Rawdon Charles Patrick de Robeck, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Stewart, appointed to the 3rd Foot.

44th—Lieutenant Edward Cholmeley Dering, from the 85th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Baker, who exchanges.

45th—Allen Allecocke Young, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Meurant, appointed to the 18th Foot.

46th—James Edward Perry, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Fane, promoted.

48th — Ensign Henry Richmond Houghton Gale to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bushe.

Christian Wilford, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Bedingsfield, promoted; Assistant - Surgeon Thomas Goldie Scott, M.D., from the 79th Foot, to be Surgeon, vice James Young, M.D., who retires upon half-pay.

49th—Charles Warren Adams, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Le-Marchant, promoted.

50th—Montague de Sales McKenzie Gordon Clarke, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Fawcett, promoted.

60th—Francis Dundas Farquharson, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Robertson, promoted.

62nd—Alexander George Dickson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Roberts, promoted; Lawrence Blakiston, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Tibbitts, promoted.

63rd—Roger Swire, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Gauntlett, whose retirement was announced in the *Gazette* of Jan. 21.

67th—Assistant-Surgeon John Elliot Carte, M.B., from the 14th Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Matthew, appointed to the Staff.

69th—Charles West Hill, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Charleston, promoted.

77th—Arthur Francis Maine, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Maude, who retires; Lieutenant William Ronalds has been superseded, for being absent without leave.

78th — Ensign Melville Augustus Walker, from the 3rd Foot, to be Ensign, vice Sillery, appointed to the 30th Foot.

85th—Lieutenant James Gubbins to be Captain, by purchase, vice Aide, who retires; Lieutenant William Thomas Baker, from the 44th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Dering, who exchanges; Ensign Robert Carr Glynn to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Gubbins; Augustine Fitz-Gerald, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Athorpe, promoted; Henry Manners Chichester, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hogg.

1st West India Regiment—Second Lieutenant John Kysh, from the 5th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Patterson, promoted.

2nd West India Regiment—Staff Surgeon of the Second Class, John William Mostyn, M.D., to be Surgeon, vice George Allman, who retires upon half-pay.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment — Captain George Rushout, from half-pay un-

attached, to be Captain, vice Brevet-Major C. Kelson, promoted without purchase, to an Unattached Majority.

Cape Mounted Riflemen — Charles Studdart Maunsell, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Lucas, promoted.

St. Helena Regiment — Adolphus William Campbell, Gent., to be Ensign, without purchase.

Hospital Staff — Surgeon Thomas Patrick Matthew, from the 67th Foot, to be Staff Surgeon of the Second Class, vice Cown, appointed to the 17th Foot; William Brown, M.D., to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Poole, appointed to the 73rd Foot; William Alexander Mackinnon, Gent., to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice George, promoted in the 12th Foot.

UNATTACHED — Lieutenant Samuel Percy Lea, from the 25th Foot, to be Captain, without purchase.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, FEB. 17.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Second Lieutenant Lionel Charles Barber, to be First Lieutenant, vice Sandeman, deceased, Oct. 3.

COMMISSIONS SIGNED BY LORDS LIUTENANT. FEB. 22.

HEREFORDSHIRE — J. M. Aynsley, Esq., T. W. Booker, Esq., W. Bridgman, Esq., B. Caldwell, Esq., E. Chadwick, Esq., J. Cheese, Esq., W. T. K. Davies, Esq., T. Dunne, Jun., Esq., E. Griffiths, Esq., Capt. T. Heywood, E. Higginson, Esq., J. K. King, Esq., W. M. Kyrle, Esq., Capt. A. W. H. Meyrick, R. B. R. Mynors, Esq., R. Peyton, Esq., Capt. K. M. Power, and H. L. Warner, Jun., Esq., to be Deputy Lieutenants.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE—Huntingdonshire Militia—H. J. Thornhill, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant.

FLINTSHIRE—Royal Flintshire Militia—Lieut. C. J. T. Roper and R. P. Warren, Esq., to be Captains.

NORFOLK—2nd or Eastern Regiment of Norfolk Militia—A. R. Chamberlin, Gent., to be Lieutenant, vice Smith, resigned; S. T. Smyth, Gent., M.D., to be Assistant Surgeon and Ensign, vice Green, retired.

LANCASHIRE — 1st Regiment of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Militia—I. S. A. Herford, Gent., to be Ensign.

HERTFORDSHIRE — Hertfordshire Militia—The Hon. R. A. Capel to be Ensign; A. Macnamara, Esq., to be Ensign.

THE AUSTRIAN OCCUPATION OF CENTRAL ITALY, WITH ALLUSIONS TO BRITISH COMMERCIAL INTERESTS.

I.

IN the following brief sketch of the condition of Central Italy, since its occupation by the Austrian forces, it has been my endeavour to draw a true picture of this part of the Italian Peninsula, as succinctly and concisely as possible.

The few facts mentioned are, in themselves, sufficient to expose the truly anomalous and unnatural position of affairs ; detailed disquisitions would but embarrass the reader. They have, therefore, been avoided.

With respect to the damage done to Tuscany, since 1848, in a commercial, social, political, and religious point of view, similar brevity has been attended to, and as regards the grave evils impending, in the event of the consummation of the commercial projects of the House of Austria, the threatened blow to both Tuscan industry and British commerce, I have limited statistics to a full estimate of British importations.

A residence of six years in Central Italy, prior to the late events, and my presence during their occurrence and afterwards, has enabled me to appreciate the evil consequences of the actual rule, and the ruin undoubtedly attendant on its continuation. Since the return of Leopold II. at the head of an Austrian army, all the liberal concessions made by Leopold I., his grandsire, are gradually being revoked. These measures have, little by little, estranged from him all the sympathy of the Tuscan people, his once loyal subjects. Religious persecution and open intolerance have succeeded to religious toleration. Protestantism has been punished as a criminal offence, and persons professing that faith have been persecuted to an extent and with a daring, that has called down upon Leopold the vituperation of all Europe. For instance, the well-known case of the Madiai's. Education, hitherto freely exercised, has been withdrawn from the hands of the honourable men who have, up to the present, conducted it, and has been confided to persons of ultramontane professions ; the commercial liberties are threatened, and, in fact, a re-action has been carried on, which is fast converting the most envied portion of Italy into the least desirable position imaginable.

Leopold II. was beloved by his subjects. He has forfeited their loyalty. The Tuscan, until very lately, proudly named his Prince and his country, and boasted of the privileges he enjoyed by the acts of the Sovereigns of the house of Lorraine. That feeling has disappeared, and in the event of a future political movement in Italy, it is to be foreseen, that the Tuscan people will join in any general movement for the independence of the whole country. Leopold II. was recalled to his dominions, by his own people, and how has this spontaneous act of loyalty been rewarded ?

By a semi-incorporation of the Grand Duchy with the hated Empire of Austria, and the forfeiture of all independent guarantees.

The following is the address of the Tuscan Government Commission, forwarded to the Grand Duke at Gaeta, on the 17th of April, 1849 :—

U. S. MAG., No. 293, APRIL, 1853.

I I

" ROYAL HIGHNESS.

" The people of Tuscany, weary of misfortune, have, by a sudden and spontaneous impulse, reinstated the constitutional monarchy, wisely founded by you. The municipality of Florence, and some of the persons who have attached their names to this address, formed a Government Commission, which did not hesitate on this solemn occasion, to assume the reins of Government, and to promise the people, who were demanding you, in your name, that you would return to them, as a father to his children, as a constitutional Prince to citizens obedient to the law.

" Days of grief have passed for you and for us all. Do not record them. Consider, instead, that during a reign of five-and-twenty years, the Tuscans have given you so many proofs of their love, that they, this day, invoke your return, and that you have the opportunity of adding a fresh page of glory to your history, a new title to the gratitude of your people.

" Royal Highness—Your return, desired by all Tuscany, can save us from the shame and the evils of an invasion. It will spare you the pain of founding your reign on foreign arms, which you have always abhorred.

" You have reigned with affection, and will return to reign with affection, and if the times, alas but too changed, exact more than ever the severe observance of the laws, you will not give them a support which national honour denies, of which honour you are still the trusty defender in the midst of Italy's misfortunes. You made the promise of these truths your glory, when you gave your people a constitution, when you took a part in the war of independence. The people now know but too well what it has cost them, not to have defended the throne.

" Royal Highness—The Government Commission, in addressing the wishes and the desires of the Tuscan people to you, is anxious to touch your wise and generous heart—wishes you to restore your constitutional throne, surrounded by popular institutions, as you yourself desired them. They wish you to extract from our misfortunes, a fresh call on your affection, which the sad condition of the times may have silenced for a while, but never can extinguish.

" Florence, April 17, 1849.

Orazio Cesar Ricasoli, (gonfaloniere), Giuseppe Bonini.

G. Cambray Digny,

G. Galetti,

Filippo Brocchi,

Filippo Rossi.

Giuseppe Ulivi,

Gino Capponi.

Giuseppe Martelli.

Bettino Ricasoli.

Luigi Cantagalli,

Carlo Torrigiani.

Carlo Bonajuti,

Cesare Capoquadi.

The following was the Grand Duke's reply to this address :—

" I have, with the greatest satisfaction, heard from the deputation of the Government Commission, the relation of the events by which the Tuscan people have thrown off the yoke of faction which held them enslaved.

" The nobleness of this national impulse makes me feel the duty of

assuring its fruits doubly, by removing the causes that produced the past disasters. I therefore assure my good subjects, through your medium, that I will not, for one moment, delay sending an extraordinary commissioner to Tuscany, invested with exceptional powers, necessary for the free exercise of the laws under a strong and respected government.

"This object must, by all means, be carried out by those measures, that the wants of the country, and the general condition of Italy, render possible and immediately necessary.

"Nothing have I more at heart, than to hasten my return to the midst of my beloved people, which I will carry into effect as soon as the country has been restored to tranquillity, and the state of my health will permit it. Henceforth the Tuscans may feel assured, that I will take every pains to find the most efficacious means, to indemnify them for the calamities they have endured, and to restore the constitutional régime, in such a manner, as to preclude all danger of a recurrence of the past disorders."

Received from his Royal Highness, the Grand Duke's own hands, the evening of April 28th, 1849, at nine o'clock in Mola di Gaeta.

(Signed)

Francis Cempini,
C. Vanni,
C. Matteucci,

A De Gori Panilli,
Isidor Del Re,
S. Lambardi.

These documents tell too plain a tale to require further comment.

On the 16th of November, a sovereign decree was published, announcing the coinage of a silver medal, in commemoration of the spontaneous reinstatement of the House of Lorraine by the Tuscan people. This medal bears the effigy of Leopold II. on one side, and a wreath of oak leaves, on the other, with the motto, "Honour and fidelity."

On the 21st of Sept., 1850, the constitution was suspended; since then it has been abolished.

II.

At the commencement of the month of May, 1849, an Austrian army, composed of thirty thousand men, under the command of Marshal D'Aspre, crossed the Tuscan frontiers, and progressed towards the town of Leghorn, the only Tuscan city which had refused to submit to the government commission, that had spontaneously upturned the dictatorial sway of Guerrazzi, preparatory to the return of Leopold II. That monarch had been recalled to his realm by his own subjects, and might have found himself reinstated in his capital, without the aid of foreign bayonets. All the cities of Tuscany, Pisa, Sienna, Prato, Pistoja, and others had followed the example of the metropolis, and were ready to receive the returning Duke with open arms and a hearty welcome. Leghorn alone, from which place the revolutionary movement had proceeded, refused to submit to the Grand-ducal sway, and it was on the plea of inability to quell those rebels by Tuscan arms, that an imperial intervention was agreed to between Leopold and his cousin, the Emperor of Austria. Leghorn fell, after a brief resistance, and was occupied by the imperial army, a fixed garrison was established there, and the rest

of the army proceeded to Florence, and in due time set its foot in every part of the Grand Duchy.

Upwards of 300 persons were shot at the taking of Leghorn, and in the first days succeeding that event. Every man found with arms in hand was shot down. Martial law was proclaimed both at Florence and Leghorn, and carried out to the full extent of the Austrian interpretation of that term. It is continued at Leghorn to this very day.

After the expiration of a few months, the Austrian forces in Tuscany were reduced to ten thousand men. The support of so formidable an army, in so small a country, fell very heavily on its resources. In the spring of 1849, Tuscany had recourse to a loan of 30,000,000 of Lire, in order to meet the demands of this extra call on its finances. All port duties were doubled at Leghorn, and every species of taxation was increased throughout the Grand Duchy.

During the three day's halt made by the Austrian forces at Pisa, prior to the attack on Leghorn, some attempts were made at negotiation. They however proved abortive. Up to the year 1847, Tuscany had, with reason, been termed the garden of Italy. Under the benign rule of the house of Lorraine, tranquillity, content, and prosperity were general, and commerce flourished. The liberal concessions of Leopold I., the founder of the celebrated Leopoldine laws, had placed this then happy country in a position truly enviable, when compared to the other parts of the Peninsula. Liberty of instruction, a mild government, freedom of commerce, to an almost unparalleled extent, were the distinguishing features of the Grand Duchy. Leghorn, once a fishing village, had, owing to this enlightened system, become one of the most flourishing commercial emporiums of Italy, to which the products of the globe had free entry, and from which Tuscan produce was exported to all countries. Subjects of all nations had formed extensive establishments there, and a brisk and lucrative trade was carried on, spreading wealth and content amongst the people.

For the hitherto gentle rule of Leopold II., was substituted an Austrian sway, overbearing and uncongenial, and at variance with the character of the inhabitants. Martial law and corporal punishment, for the slightest political offences, went far to shock the feelings and to estrange the people from the reinstated monarch. At first the constitutional rights were not interfered with. Before long they were, however, suspended, and eventually abolished. Added to this, the inherent hate of the Italian to his northern conqueror, fanned the blaze of disaffection, and thousands who hailed the restoration of Leopold II. with joy, as a term to anarchy, saw their expectations bitterly disappointed, and a rule of disorder replaced by extreme measures, both hateful and unexpected, but the usual appendage of the imperial system of iron rule.

III.

The views of Austria with regard to the extension of its dominion in Italy, and especially in its central parts, have been too plainly manifested, to require much further illustration. These projects have been known for many years; but since the events of 1848, and the consequent occupation of Tuscany and the Roman States by Austrian armies, they have been openly divulged. Two objects may be said to contribute to these

conquisitorial desires of the house of Hapsburg:—The first is an extension of its commercial relations, as its market is limited and cramped. The Austrian manufacturers, of whatsoever kind, cannot compete with British and Belgian fabrication, on equal ground, out of the Austrian territories. The second object in view, undoubtedly is to link the inhabitants of central or southern Italy to Austria by the material bonds of a commercial and customs' union. All attempts at conciliating the Italian with his northern conqueror, have long ago hopelessly been abandoned as unsuccessful in the result, and the fierce sway of military despotism has supplanted them.

The Duchies of Modena and Parma have had to cede to the will of the great empire, and are already incorporated with the Mogul of protection. The same project is well known to be entertained with reference to Tuscany, and even Rome, and is not considered impossible even with Naples, at some more distant period. Herr von Bruck, the Austrian Minister of Commerce, has pushed this scheme to the utmost of his ability. The concession for the great central railway of Italy, with a guarantee of five per cent. by the five interested governments, has been signed by Austria, Modena, Parma, Tuscany, and Rome, and the works are at this moment in full activity. The incorporation of Tuscany in the Austrian Zollverein, is a corollary to this line of railway, and but forms a part of Herr von Bruck's grand scheme of commercial extension in Italy. The creation of a new port at Leghorn, is, with reason, considered to have been resolved at Austrian instigation, to which power a military port and outlet in the Mediterranean is a semi-necessity. As far back as the year 1712, Austria felt this want, as may be seen by an interesting passage, in a letter published lately, by the Marquis Gualterio, written by his ancestor, Cardinal F. D. Gualterio, to the Abbé Polignae, in which his intercession is requested, to prevent Portolongone, the property of the Princess Piombino, from falling into the hands of Austria, by the treaty of Utrecht, (12th Nov., 1712.)

The Cardinal proves that the possession of such a port by Austria would make that power master of Tuscany and of Italy.

These facts clearly denote the tendency of Austria's supremacy in central Italy.

The following statements will place the evil results, attendant to British commercial interests in central Italy, briefly and concisely before the reader :—

The importation of British manufactures to Tuscany, independent of all other articles of British commerce, which are various and numerous, amounts to upwards of 30,000,000 of Lire per annum.* The annexation of Tuscany to the protective customs' table of Austria, with a prohibitive duty of 60 per cent., would consequently be ruinous to the trade of Great Britain with Central Italy. The "Lloyd Austriaco," the commercial paper of Trieste, observes, with reference to the annexation of Parma and Modena to the Austrian customs' union:—These states hitherto received all Colonial goods and manufactures from Genoa and Leghorn; whereas, hence-

* Some persons estimated it at 40,000,000. Bowring's statistics of Tuscany, are considerably below this, but they are dated 1836. A Lire is equivalent to a franc.

forth they will have to receive them from the provinces of Austria, thus opening a new and very lucrative market to Austrian industry. These remarks are equally applicable to Tuscany, in the event of the realisation of Herr von Bruck's plans. All these circumstances combined, clearly demonstrate the damage attendant to British commercial interests from Austrian supremacy in central Italy.

The Duchies of Parma and Modena, are already lost to British commerce, and unless active opposition is made, Tuscany will follow in the wake, thus shutting out all central Italy from the English manufacturer. The Austrian cabinet will not scruple to prosecute its schemes. Who is to oppose them, if Great Britain does not make a bold effort in the cause of commercial liberty, guaranteed to Tuscany for centuries. The Grand Duchy is tied down by her all-powerful ally. In the ministerial report, on the late conversion of the whole of the Tuscan debt, into a three per cent. consolidated fund, the following plain-speaking clause is inserted. "As regards the expense for the maintenance of the auxiliary forces, its estimate can only be made by inference; as the diminution of that force or its total removal, naturally will turn on the course of events, which do not exclusively depend upon Tuscany."

In this report, the sum paid for the maintenance of the Austrian army of occupation, from the month of May 1849, to June 1850, is stated to amount to 4,000,000 of Lire. This is, with reason, considered to be under the sum really expended. It is therefore, not a matter of wonder, that financial embarrassment, and new loans, should yearly be on the *tapis*.

All persons with interests at stake in central Italy look to Great Britain as the power that is able, and it is to be hoped, willing, to place a barrier to the amalgamation of the Grand Duchy of Tuscany with the Austrian Empire.

As regards the Austrian occupation of the Roman Marches and of Bologna, it will be seen by the following few facts that Austrian generals rule there, *de facto*, and that the government of Pius IX., backed by 14,000 Imperial bayonets, is a mere shadow. This state of things falls with fearful consequences, of both a financial and social nature, on the unfortunate inhabitants of that ill-administered and wretchedly-governed country. Brigandage, capital punishment, flogging, are the order of the day. The injudicious, overbearing, and harsh measures of Imperial governors, have estranged the inhabitants from all authority. It has long been considered the policy of Austria to conciliate the inhabitants of those parts; and I have reason to believe it still to be so. The preponderance of the military element over the civil in that Empire, however, annuls those projects; and their impolitic severity makes them alike execrated by the Roman, who sees, in the Austrian uniform, but an auxiliary and executor of ecclesiastical tyranny. It may well be matter of grave inquiry, whether such anomalous proceedings can be of duration? Time will show. Such a state of things portends a sanguinary future, and raises a spectre of gloomy, crime-laden vengeance, as unavoidable, on a change taking place in the distribution of the auxiliary forces, now propping the throne of the Roman Papacy.

From the beginning of the Papal restoration up to the present time,

the situation of the provinces of the Ecclesiastical State, occupied by an Austrian army, has been most compromising to the dignity and independence of the Papal sovereignty. Not only did an Austrian military police exist in those provinces, as instituted by the French at Rome and in the adjacent parts;—but be it that the Imperial authorities had not sufficient confidence in the efficacy and activity of the Pontifical officials, or be it that they were desirous of themselves precluding every possibility of revolutionary contagion to their adjacent dominions—the fact is, that a regular and effective government was by them established, under the name of civil and military Austrian government, resident at Bologna.

Thus in the Romagna, the marches, and the provinces of the Umbria, two separate governments held their sway. This double mode of rule naturally engendered disagreements, and formed obstacles to a rightful and active mode of proceeding; and, at the same time, it made the Papal government appear impotent in the eyes of the masses.

The papal commissaries and delegates had to observe the greatest caution in the exercise of the power invested in them, in order to avoid pretexts for collisions and disagreements; so much so, that at Rome, where these matters were well known, it had become proverbial that a Papal commissary or delegate, in order to govern with success, had to remain inactive, contenting himself with the symbol of power and leaving all real government to the Austrians, his duties being confined to the fine arts, industry, public wants, &c. &c. Notwithstanding these precautions, disagreements were of daily occurrence, inasmuch as the Monsignori were far from inclined to accede to these wise maxims; and the Austrian authorities are well known to have, in some instances, interfered on behalf of persons unjustly persecuted by them. Though the Austrian authorities and the Papal commissaries are well agreed in quelling all revolutionary tendencies, their mode of proceeding is very different; and, added to this, a want of official communication between the Austrian and Papal police, went far to increase this peculiar position of affairs.

In other instances, in their over-zeal to crush rebellious tendencies, the Papal delegates—desirous of making a favourable impression at head-quarters—took advantage of the presence of the Austrian forces to chastise imaginary culprits in a cruel and barbarous manner. Thus, last summer, at Jesi, a number of young men were submitted to the Austrian bastinado, at the instigation of the Papal delegate, who ordered summary proceedings, irated at imaginary revolutionary attempts.

The evening of the 24th of June last, at the little town of Jesi, a larger number of persons than usual were observed, dressed in black. The Governor, like all the Papal *employés*; anxious to appear all zeal in the public service, and to rise in office, knew the meaning of this better than anybody else. I am assured by persons well worthy of belief, that a man of very equivocal character, at his instigation, proposed to some of the young Liberals to have a requiem sung for the dead of Vicenza, asking them to sign a subscription for that purpose. Be it that this person inspired them with no confidence, or be it that they had become cautious by experience, nobody signed.

The Papal governor, disappointed at the turn matters had taken, managed, however, to make out a case for the military jurisdiction; and, unfortunately, the Austrian General, in his credulity, gave it all support. General P—— is well known to be a very honest, but inexperienced man; educated on principles of military harshness of the worst school, he is easily led by the insinuations of the perverse; and, considering fear and terror universal remedies, he resorts to them more than is necessary. Such principles, in application, are more degrading to him that adopts them than to the unfortunate victim. Well, a trial was prepared; and the documents, all made out by inference and without the knowledge of the accused,—a mode of proceeding in which the immorality of the judge is on a par with the perjury of the false witnesses. In this trial it was stated that, on the 21st of June, some thirty persons had appeared in public, all in black apparel, for the purpose of commemorating the battle of Vicenza. This perfectly individual act, which had not even been proved to have been concerted, was termed a political demonstration.

Whoever has attentively followed the state of things in the Roman Marches since the Austrian occupation, must be convinced that the author of this proceeding was desirous of flattering the Papal government by carrying out the persecuting policy so congenial to its taste, with respect to the Liberals, as likewise to compromise at the same time the Austrian authorities, by making them appear as executors and cruel oppressors of everything Italian. By thus confounding vengeance and justice together, the hate of the people to their northern conquerors is increased, as they hope, to the advantage of the clerical party. The General looked through the papers that had been forwarded to him without the formality of consulting any person on the subject, and taking his arbitrary will as law, he ordered several of the unfortunate young men, accused of the above ridiculous offence, to receive thirty lashes—these men he considered the most guilty, because, four years before, they had fought in Lombardy. The rest he fined severely, according to a list, which he himself drew out.

In the meanwhile, nobody in the little town of Jesi had thought of the consequences of this puerile commemoration; indeed, the gentlemen in black had, by many, not even been observed. One morning two companies of Austrian infantry, however, appeared there, coming from different directions; they entered the town to the sound of drum and trumpet, as if come to quell a flagrant rebellion. During the night numerous arrests were made; and the next day, in the court-yard of the town hall, the most cruel and humiliating punishment was inflicted on various citizens by a foreign power—by an authority to whom even Austrian law does not concede that power, in the case even of the worst of criminals, without the presence of a mixed commission. It seems incredible. It is, however, an ascertained and verified fact, that some of the victims had no part whatever in the so-called demonstration, but were absent from Jesi on that day.* Amongst others, one of them, was an ex-Carabiniere, who had applied for employment in a neighbouring State, and having obtained a situation there, had for a long time in

* In the Roman States, it is considered a high offence to aid and succour a man who has been removed from office.

vain been demanding the permission to leave the country. Well, this young man unfortunately presented himself on that day at the Papal delegate's, to again try and obtain his *congé*; and out of respect for the said *Governatore*, he dressed himself in his Sunday's best, a full suit of black. He was declared an accomplice of the demonstration, and would have been submitted to the bastinado, only the Doctor declared his health such as not to enable him to support such hard treatment; and for this reason his punishment was changed into imprisonment in the fort of Ancona, with bread and water once a-week. And there he is, and will remain, until the authorities deem fit to set him free again.

It may now well be inquired whether the Austrian Government, tolerating such brutal acts as these, can expect, hope, or pretend that the inhabitants are to put aside their natural antipathy, and rejoice at Imperial intervention, as a term to anarchy, and the guarantee of peace, order, and safety? Can the Austrian Government approve of those who so badly represent it. Mazzini, alone, and the Radicals, rejoice at these sad acts, which swell the ranks of their adherents from day to day, and cause their proselytism to flourish, in spite of its theoretical tendencies.

The above account of this barbarous outrage is from an Austrian source. It can easily be imagined what an Italian view of the case must be.

A conference was lately held at Fotigno, between M. Arnici, the Papal Commissary, and Count Nobili, the Austrian General, commanding in the Papal states. At this conference it was agreed, that the Austrian military government should, for the future, not interfere with matters of minor political importance, and that they should inform the Roman police officially of everything occurring.

Another question was likewise settled: the financial one. The Papal government has all along borne the expense of the Austrian occupation. That relative to the barracks, &c., was defrayed by the communes, and the rest by the government, and, in all, amounting to 900,000 scudi each of the two first years. The French have all along acted gratuitously. Marshal Radetzky, and the Viennese cabinet had been frequently applied to by Rome, for a reduction in the expenses attendant on the imperial occupation, but without result. Independent of these charges, which were severely felt by the unfortunate inhabitants of the Roman states, the Papal government had to advance a sum to Austria, for re-clothing the army of occupation. This matter was likewise discussed at the conference of Fotigno. Austria paid a first instalment on this loan. The subsequent ones have, however, never been forthcoming, in spite of the exchange of various diplomatic notes between the Roman and Austrian governments.

Signor Normini, a Papal *employé*, in the finance department, has since been to Vienna, and the following agreement has been entered into with the Austrian government, which renders the expense of the imperial occupation of the Roman states considerable:—

Art. 1.—The effective force of the Austrian troops shall be of 12,000 infantry and 1,400 horse.

Art. 2.—The Papal government shall pay 36,000 florins (18,000 scudi), monthly, with the difference on the exchange.



Art. 3.—On this force being reduced, every month, 3,000 florins shall be deducted for every 1,000 men that depart, to begin from the day on which they leave the confines.

Art. 4.—The hospital expenses are at the charge of the Papal government, and Austria will indemnify it, by four kreuzers a day per person, to be paid down the month after their exit from the hospital.

Art. 5.—The barracks must be provided by the Papal government.

Art. 6.—The present convention enters into vigour the 1st of October, 1852.

Numerous instances of injustice, wrongful imprisonment, and other misdeeds, all the consequences of the anomalous manner in which this part of Italy is governed, might be quoted. The preceding facts are, however, it may be presumed sufficient to expose the truly lamentable condition of the inhabitants of this part of the Pope's dominions. It, indeed, seems incredible, that a civilised country of central Europe should have such a story to tell, and that an ecclesiastical government, backed by foreign bayonets, should be the author of such acts. The late bloody executions at Sinigallia and Ancona, are fresh in the memory of everybody. This is the clemency of the church! Foreign occupation and ecclesiastical rule go hand in hand, and mutually support each other. Woe to the Roman priesthood, should the former desert them—a fierce and implacable retaliation is unavoidable, as the retribution to a vindictive and unsparing reaction.

V.

IN conclusion, it will not be out of place to make a few general remarks on the conduct of the Austrian armies, their behaviour, discipline, and bearing towards the inhabitants of the countries under the imperial sway, though not forming part of the empire. As regards the private soldier, or, in fact, the army in general, it must, in justice, be observed, that the discipline is admirable, and that the most scrupulous observer would be at a loss to find fault with their bearing, neither could he complain of their acts in any way, in their daily intercourse with the people, and, it may be truly asserted, that it would be difficult to find a better model of exemplary reserve.

According to Austrian military law and customs, the soldier is, however, authorised and enjoined to use a strong hand, and retaliate the slightest insult on the spot, and in the most summary manner. Hence the frequent examples of abuse of power, and of revolting outrage. In many, indeed in most towns, the state of siege is still extant, and enhances the power of the military. It can, with reason, be deducted that such a system of things is derived from the too great importance and power invested in the imperial commanders. "*L'Autriche c'est l'armée,*" is a well known saying. From circumstances that have come to my knowledge, I am convinced that a great discrepancy and want of union exists between the military and civil functionaries, even in the highest quarters; and as regards the inferior officials in Italy, they are mere instruments in the hands of the military authorities. An Austrian general considers a court-martial the briefest and justest mode of settling differences between a military man and a civilian, and

though the imperial generals may be able in the field, they very frequently are anything but so in the cabinet, and apt to err—a prejudice in favour of the uniform they wear, being no small element in their character. Rough soldiers, they rule a town like a military camp; an Austrian officer is obliged, by the laws of his army, to cut down any man who insults him, or from whom he considers himself to have received insult. This explains the case of Mr. Mather, and the act of Lieutenant Forsthuber was not disapproved of by his superiors on those very grounds; whereas, the other officer, who struck an offender with his fist only, was sent to arrest for a week. Such a system, so utterly devoid of all generous principle, galls public feeling, and flies directly in the face of all justice. It has unfortunately had the effect of stigmatising an otherwise exemplary army, numbering amongst its officers men of high feeling, who wear their uniform with honour and distinction. It is not unnatural that such principles should occasionally be made an abuse of by young Hotspurs, as they encourage overbearing and misconduct. Under such arbitrary sway, the condition of the unfortunate inhabitants can more easily be imagined than described, and the Italian who treads on an Austrian's toe must look to himself. It is very evident, that with such doctrines in an army, the population must stand back, pocket insults, ponder on retaliation, and chew the cud of bitter servitude, as the late *emute* has shown. Nowhere is the hate to Austria so great as at Milan, and no place has so long been an Austrian appendage. Time but enhances animosity, and Austria must look to its own military presumption and overbearing for the cause of the hatred of the people under its dominion.

The ink was scarcely dry that had penned the above, when the electric wires brought tidings of insurrection in Lombardy. The eyes of all Europe were once more turned towards Italy. Was this the harbinger of the great struggle that *must* one day come, when every Italian must stand or fall fighting for his home and his household Gods? Expectation was aroused, and the hearts of many beat high. A few hours proved that it was not. Insurrection there was none. A mad outbreak, accompanied by a proclamation, declaring war to the knife to the Austrian, emanating from Mazzini, the self-elected semi-recognised leader of young Italy, who has done more real service to Austria, more harm to Italy, than all the Austrian Field-Marschals together; a few Austrian officers traitorously stabbed, martial-law proclaimed, gallows erected on which the innocent are hanged, while the guilty escape, and the heel of the Austrian despot placed still more firmly upon the neck of prostrate Italy; such have been the only results of a movement still wrapped in mystery. To apply Sebastiani's memorable words, "Order reigns at Milan."

But, to the close observer, there is matter for serious consideration in this recent outbreak. It has betrayed the existence of a slumbering volcano, ready at any moment to burst forth and pour its terrible streams over the whole Italian peninsula; it has denoted a wide-spread organisation throughout Italy against the foreign usurper; it confirms all that is written above. Austria can only maintain her possessions in Italy at the point of the bayonet. There is no sympathy between the two nationalities. Italy only bides her time. The late outbreak at

Milan has been a *coup manqué*. That it was premeditated, and might have been the signal for a general insurrection, there is little doubt; by accident or treachery, it miscarried. It looked very like the commencement of a Sicilian vespers.

It is true, the better classes of Milan deny any share in the movement, but Count Giulay's reply to the deputation of nobles who solicited his intercession with Radetzky, whose Draconian edicts threaten to crush their very existence, aptly portrays where their sympathies lie, "He, the civil and military governor of Milan, had scarcely the honour of knowing any one member of the deputation, even by sight."

To point out to an indignant and suffering people the hopelessness of success in a struggle against the disciplined troops of Austria would be fruitless labour. With the gallant troops of the chivalrous Charles Albert to support it, Italy failed, in 1848, at a time when Austria was torn by internal revolutions, with Hungary in her flank, and an empty exchequer. But hope still flickers in the breast of Italy; like some fairy sprite, it leads on her sons, ever receding as they advance, but still bright and visible. No man, to quote the words of one of their own writers,* who was not born in Italy, in Poland, or in any country fallen to the same depth of misery and degradation, can form an idea of the bitterness which the subjection of one's country bears with it. It deadens a man's heart to all other political considerations, it blinds him to all the real failings and short-comings of his countrymen. He insists that no fair play is allowed to them, that all their vices and crimes should be ascribed to their oppressors. No mild or conciliatory measure can assuage their resentment. As far as Austria and Italy are concerned, a whole era of mutual grievances, rancour, mistrust, and scorn, are not likely to remove the barrier which natural limits, incompatibility of temper, and conflicting interests seem to have raised between them to all eternity.

ON THE DEVIATION OF PROJECTILES IN NAVAL FIRING.

At the present day, when our steamers are being armed with guns of such large calibre, and that so much attention is devoted to long range, it may not be amiss to direct the attention of our gunnery students to the important subject of the deviation in the flight of projectiles, caused by atmospherical influence, or by the nature of the winds.

Few points have given rise to so much discussion and so much investigation, as the influence of the atmosphere upon projectiles; and few studies have been so ill requited—for the changes which take place, not only in the different localities, but even in the same spot, daily, even hourly, render it impossible to obtain anything further than an approximation; consequently, it has enabled every one to start a theory of his own. But there is no doubt whatsoever, that enough is known for all practical purposes, and that many of these theories are more alarming at first sight than they appear on further investigation. Amongst

* Mariotti.

her points it was started, that the range of shot, when fired over water or broad valleys, was less in extent than when fired over a level, or a gently and undulating ground. The chief authority amongst these theorists is Colonel Piobert, who in page 131 of his *Traité d'Artillerie*, has given a table of the several ranges of sea and land practice, in which he shows the superiority of the latter. Unfortunately, the sea practice report was taken from an old manual on gunnery, and possessed no authority; this did not, however, prevent him from deducting a rather curious theory; for he suggested that when a shot is fired at point blank range or at a low elevation, over level ground, the atmospheric air, which is pushed before it in every direction, condenses between it and the ground, and thus prevents the projectile descending so rapidly as it would otherwise do, so that the ranges are longer when made over a level plain or gentle eminence, than when directed through a free space. There can be little doubt, however, to the reflecting mind, that the sea will afford as much resistance to the condensed air as land would do; and that, for instance, the range from a lower-deck tier cannot differ very materially from that of guns on shore. Sir Howard Douglas, referring to the experiments carried on at Deal in 1839, and comparing them with those of the Excellent in 1838, appears to support this reasoning of Colonel Piobert, owing to the average ranges on shore being the greatest; yet he, at the same time, admits that this may have arisen from the height of the guns above the ground, in the Deal experiments, being greater than that of the guns of the Excellent above the water. Although Sir Howard refers also to the experiments carried on at Gavre, in France, to elucidate this point, it was found that ranges at sea differed so little from that on land, that the French committee decided that the practice tables adopted for land service might be safely relied on in the navy; he yet proposes that the cause of the discrepancy, supposed to exist in the Deal practice, should be investigated by experiments purposely conducted. It certainly would be advantageous to clear up the point decisively, yet the Gavre experiments were so very clear that but little remains to be investigated.

The chief object at Gavre, was to discover the causes of the deviations of projectiles when firing at sea, especially, to discover at what distance these deviations become so great as to prevent any reliance being placed on the accuracy of the firing. The ordnance consisted of a long 32-pounder, and an 8·799 inch shell gun.

The 32-pounder weighed 61 cwt. 19 qrs. 4 lbs. The diameter of the bore, which was exceedingly regular, was 6·484 inches, and the shot was solid, with a windage of ·0945 inches. The shell gun weighed 72 cwt. 3 qrs. 16 lbs. with a windage of ·0945 inches. In the former, the shot was solid; in the latter, the hollow shot was fastened to wooden bottoms, and filled with a mixture of sand and sawdust, weighing 3·87 lbs., and about the same density as powder.

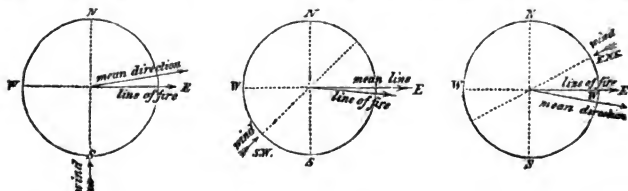
The powder gave a range of 280 yards with the epreuve-mortar.

The cartridges were of parchment-paper.

The line of fire was from west to east: it was marked out by two masts placed at a distance of a thousand metres from one another, and poles every twenty metres between the two masts. The barge, upon which were placed the guns, was moored to the westward of the eastern

mast, and was placed successively in two different positions: one at 949 metres, the other at 1,640 metres from that mast. In the first case, the portion of the trajectory extending over the sea, was about 800 metres; in the second case, 1,500 metres. To determine correctly in each of these positions, the distance of the barge from the eastern mast, a base of 500 metres was traced on the shore, perpendicularly to the line of fire, and, with a sextant, the three angles of the triangle formed by the extremities of this base with the flag of the barge, was measured; hence was calculated the distance of the barge from the base.

Each day, the direction of the wind, the height of the barometer, and that of the thermometer were observed. The barometrical calculations were also corrected relative to the capilarity and temperature. After each shot a mark was placed where the shot fell, and the range and lateral deviation reckoned by the line traced on shore. The lateral distances were successively compared to the line of fire and with another line, which may be termed the mean direction of fire, *direction moyenne du tir*, and determined in such a manner, that the sum of deviations to the right be equal to the sum of deviations to the left. When the number of shots was very considerable, and that no constant cause existed, which tended to cause the shot to deviate in a certain direction, these two lines coincide. The mean direction inclined generally in the direction towards which the wind blew; which the following diagrams will show. Whence it is natural to conclude that the wind exercises



a sensible influence upon the direction of flight of projectiles; but, at the same time, the result of one day's practice, when the breeze was scarcely felt, demonstrated that certain other causes might tend to cause a slight deviation in the mean direction, for the mean direction of twenty rounds will not generally coincide with the line of fire.

When the lateral deviations are compared to the mean direction of the fire, it is with the intention chiefly of getting rid of the causes which tend to carry the ball always in one direction; then the value which is found for the mean deviation is the smallest possible, from the datas of the observations. If, for each projectile in particular, the direction of the deviation is the same as that of the initial deflection, the mean deviation will be proportional to the distance; but it is known that it increases more rapidly. If, on the contrary, the direction of each deviation was always determined by the deviating force, the mean deviation, supposed to have been deducted from a very great number of rounds, would be independent of the several values of the initial deflections; but a similar hypothesis will never be completely realised. Therefore, when the mean deviations given by experience are considered

as the result of the sole action of deviating forces, one must necessarily find, from these forces, values a little above the reality; but, even by this, the error of the supposed hypothesis is corrected; otherwise, the tables of deviations would relate to a state of things altogether ideal, and might even lead to error when endeavouring to put them into practice.

The deviating forces vary between limits which depend on the state of the projectiles: they can, besides, take all possible inclinations. Whence it evidently results that the value of the mean deviations can only be obtained by the help of a very great number of rounds.

Mean Deviations of the Shells, from the Garre Experiments.

Distances (metres)	600	800	1000	1200	1400	1600	1800	2000	2200	2400	2600
8.799 inch shell-gun Charge, 7.7 lbs.	1m. 5	2m. 7	4m. 4	6m. 6	9m. 4	12m. 9	17m. 1	22m. 1	28m. 1	35m. 1	43m. 3
32-pounder. Charge, 10.10 lbs.	1m. 0	1m. 9	3m. 1	4m. 7	6m. 7	9m. 1	12m. 0	15m. 5	19m. 5	24m. 5	—

Whence it results that, in firing at sea, the mean deviations do not, in general, differ from those given in experiments for the land service, at least when the guns are pointed by a practised hand.

The marksman directed the line of metal always on the flag of the mast mentioned before. From the elevation made use of in each round, the angle which the axis of the piece made with the line which joined the point of departure to the centre of this flag, could be calculated; but this point being raised about fourteen metres above the ground, upon which fell the shot, it was necessary to add to this angle a small additional angle to obtain the inclination of the axis of the piece with the line drawn from the point of departure to the point where the projectile struck. As the practice was carried on at mid-tide, the height of the point of departure varied little during the firing, which seldom exceeded an hour. The mast with the flag was at 2,100 metres from the first position of the barge, and at 2,600 metres from the second.

As the shore rose but little above the water level, a very trifling error will be committed by taking the line drawn from the point of departure to the point where the projectile struck, as sensibly horizontal. This will give the additional angle of 23' for the first station of the barge.

Ranges obtained for the 32-pr.

Inclination of the axis of the piece drawn from the muzz- le to the point of striking	3° 5' 48"	4° 17' 50"	5° 48' 40"	6° 50' 2"
Range on the sea . . .	1328m.	1542m.	1810m.	2038m.
Gavre tables for land practice	1239m.	1576m.	1857m.	2054m.

At 3° 5' 48", the range obtained at sea exceeds that given by the above tables; and, although with the other three it is rather less, the difference is but small.

Range of the 8.799-inch shell gun.

inclination of the axis of the piece drawn from the muzzle to the point of striking	4° 46' 17"	6° 41' 18"	8° 47' 50"	10° 4' 50"
Range on the sea . . .	1251m.	1549m.	1990m.	2266m.
Gavretables for land practice	1244m.	1540m.	1884m.	2018m.

Whence the French Government Committee concluded, that all things being equal, guns give the same range at sea as on shore, and that, consequently, the tables drawn up for land service could be relied on with equal confidence at sea.

Taking it for granted, from the above experiments, that the deviation of projectiles is equal on shore as at sea, we would wish to refer to a memoir on the deviation of projectiles, by M. Hélic, professor of artillery in the French navy, that our gunnery students may compare the deviations of French ship-guns with ours.

An acquaintance with the deviations of projectiles can alone enable one to appreciate the accuracy of which firing is capable of at various distances, it is, therefore, with justice, that so much importance is attached to determine them. It is therefore with pleasure that we find that M. Hélic has collected the results obtained at Gavre, and endeavoured to deduct from them a general law, by means of which the advantages and disadvantages presented by the several naval guns can be calculated. Of course, if it was intended to find a rigorous law, insurmountable difficulties would be thrown in the way, but at least an approximative rule can be obtained, which will give all that is needful in practice.

The lateral deviation corresponding to a given distance, is the quantity which, at this distance, the projectile deviates from the plane of fire, whether to the right or left. It varies at each round.

The mean lateral deviation is the arithmetic mean between all the several deviations; it is therefore obtained by obtaining the sum of these latter, abstractions made from their direction, and dividing this sum by their number. But for that, several rounds must be fired. As we have seen, at Gavre, the range was accurately measured from a line traced on shore; but, at any time, the deviations can be obtained by calculating the point where the projectile fell, not from a line traced on shore, but to another line, such that the sum of the deflections to the right be equal to that to the left. This line will be the mean direction of the fire: its determination, in each particular case, presents no difficulty. This system has this advantage, that in any way, no obstacle is presented by a faulty disposition of the pieces made use of. For example, if the line of metal and the axis of the piece are not exactly in the same vertical plane, great error would be committed by supposing the mean direction of the fire comprised in the vertical plane which passes through this line of metal.

In the usual theory of projectiles, the mass is supposed to be submitted to two forces, one of which, gravity, the other resistance of the air, is supposed proportional to the square of the velocity, and directed according to the tangent of the trajectory. But a third force, which may be termed the deviating force, acts on the projectile. It

usually depends on the density of the atmosphere, the velocity of translation, and the motion of rotation of the projectile—on the density of this body, its form, more or less spherical, the position of its centre of gravity, and the size of the diameter. The intensity and the direction of the deviating force will vary during the duration of motion.

The horizontal component of the deviating force is the lateral deviating force; if therefore ρ is used to demonstrate the intensity, and θ the inclination of the deviating force; the product $\rho \cos. \theta$ will represent the entire lateral deviating force. The limits between which ρ varies will depend on the nature of the projectiles; as to the angle θ , it varies between 0° and 90° . These variations of the angle θ may also present themselves within the extent of a single trajectory, and even it may occur that the force $\rho \cos. \theta$ acts alternatively to the right and left of this line.

In general, the initial direction of the projectile is not found in the vertical plane which passes through the axis of the piece; it makes, with this plane, a very small angle, either to the right or the left. The deviation of the projectiles is due at the same time to this small initial deflection and to the action of the lateral deviating force, According as to whether the initial deflection is directed in the same direction as the force or in a contrary direction, so it will increase or diminish the effect of this latter.

Let ϵ be the small initial deflection.

y the deviation at the distance x .

$\psi(x)$ that portion of this deviation due to the lateral deviating force.

It becomes clear that $y = x \text{ tang. } \epsilon + \psi(x)$.

The two terms of the second number are affected by the same sign, if the deviating force and the initial deflection have the same direction in the opposite case they will have different signs.

The deviation being always looked upon as positive, the sign $+$ must be used always to point out that term which has the greatest numerical value.

Now let y^1, y^2, y^3 , &c., be different deviations observed at the distance x ; then the quantity, $\frac{y^1 + y^2 + y^3 + \dots}{m}$; where

m designs the number of observations, is the value of the mean deviation corresponding to the same distance x .

The initial deflection and the effect of the deviating force vary from one round to the other: if, therefore, the several values of the initial deflections are represented by $\epsilon^1, \epsilon^2, \epsilon^3$, and the several effects of the deviating forces by $\psi^1(x), \psi^2(x), \psi^3(x)$, we shall have the following equations.

$$\begin{aligned} y^1 &= x \text{ tang. } \epsilon^1 + \psi^1(x) \\ y^2 &= x \text{ tang. } \epsilon^2 + \psi^2(x) \\ y^3 &= x \text{ tang. } \epsilon^3 + \psi^3(x) \end{aligned}$$

consequently,

$$\frac{y^1 + y^2 + y^3}{m} = \frac{\text{tang. } \epsilon^1 + \text{tang. } \epsilon^2 + \dots}{m} + \frac{\psi^1(x) + \psi^2(x) + \dots}{m}$$

When the deviating force produces a less effect than the initial deflection, ¹ the angles $\epsilon^1, \epsilon^2, \epsilon^3$, . . . are considered as positive, whilst,

amongst the terms $\psi_1(x)$, $\psi^2(x)$, $\psi^3(x)$, some are affected by the sign +, others by that of —; so that if there is a considerable number of observations, the quantity $\psi^1(x)$, + $\psi^2(x)$, + $\psi^3(x)$ + . . . is sensibly null. Further, if the mean value of the initial deflection is demonstrated by α , the sum +

$$\frac{\text{tang } \mathbf{E}^1 + \text{tang. } \mathbf{E}^2 + \text{tang. } \mathbf{E}^3}{m}$$

is about equal to $x \text{ tang. } \alpha$; so that we have

$$\frac{y^1 + y^2 + y^3 + \dots}{m} x = \text{tang. } \alpha; \text{ that is to say, that in this}$$

hypothesis, the mean deviation is proportional to the distance.

This indeed happens when firing with grape shot, at least for the outer portion of the bullets; and as long as these bullets do not scatter too far from the gun; as we know that then the dispersion is proportional to the distance. But when firing with a single projectile, the initial deflection is much less, considering that there then exists but a very small difference between the diameter of the bore and that of the bullet.

When it is supposed that the effect of the deviating force is superior to the result of the initial deflection, the terms $\psi^1(x)$, $\psi^2(x)$, $\psi^3(x)$, are all positive, whilst, amongst the terms $x \text{ tang. } \mathbf{E}^1$, $x \text{ tang. } \mathbf{E}^2$, $x \text{ tang. } \mathbf{E}^3$. . . some are +, others are —, according as to whether the deflections exist in the direction of the force, or in an opposite one. It is then the sum $x \text{ tang. } \mathbf{E}^1 + x \text{ tang. } \mathbf{E}^2 + \dots$ — which are sensibly null; so that the mean deviation

$$\frac{y^1 + y^2 + y^3 + \dots}{m}$$

depends only on the deviating force. It is entirely independent of the initial deflection, though this deflection may influence the accuracy of each round in particular.

If the aim is carefully directed, the effect of the lateral deviating force is generally preponderating over the initial deflection; sometimes, however, this force is very small, which may arise either from the total deviating force having but slight intensity, or that its direction approaches nearly to the vertical; in this case the direction observed may well be the result of initial deflection. The mean deviation therefore, accounted by experience is a little stronger than that due to the deviating force; so that, by attributing the deviations observed to the sole agency of force, one runs the risk of finding too great a value for this force. This circumstance must have occasionally arisen in the results deduced from the Gavre experiments, for in these experiments much greater attention was paid to the extent of the ranges than to that of the deviations. Whence the error to be guarded against is at once seen.

When the mean deviation is considered as entirely due to the action of the deviating force, its value to the distance x is simply the quantity,

$$\frac{\psi^1(x) + \psi^2(x) + \psi^3(x) + \dots}{m}$$

or otherwise, the value of the mean deviation is the limit towards which tends this expression, when the number m of the observations increases indefinitely.

The different terms of the numerator depend on the successive values to the quantities ρ and θ , at each round, and in the interval of α to x . It is only by trying a great number of shots that a value approaching to the mean deviation can be attained, and it behoves one to be on one's guard against any results which might be deducted from a small number of observations. The several deviations discovered by experience seldom answer to the same distance; but if the m deviations $y^1, y^2, y^3 \dots$ have been observed at distances x^1, x^2, x^3 , differing but little one from the other, the quantity

$$\frac{y^1 + y^2 + y^3 + \dots}{m}$$

may be considered as the value of the mean deviation corresponding to the distance,

$$\frac{x^1 + x^2 + x^3 + \dots}{m}$$

The *mean lateral deviating force* is that, the action of which produces the mean lateral deviating force; it is normal to a curve, the abscissa of which would be the distance, and the mean deviations the ordinates. This line may be termed the curve of the mean deviations. Its concavity is turned in the direction towards which the force draws; from which it results that its condensity is constantly turned towards the axis of the abscissa, at least in the special case of artillery projectiles. Without doubt, were the deviating force to be considerable, the moving mass, after having deviated to a certain distance, would finish by nearing the point of departure, and then the concavity of the curve would be turned towards the axis of the abscissa; but here these circumstances must be taken separately.

At the point of departure, the curve of the mean deviation is tangent to the axis of the abscissa, since matters go on as if the initial deflection were null.

These remarks are of use in cases where it may be desirable to construct a curve from the data of an observation.

Experience, enabling us to know the deviations at certain distances, determines the position of several points, which must then be connected by a line, fulfilling the preceding conditions; but after, in consequence of anomalies, one is obliged to alter the position of the points.

HYPOTHESES RELATIVE TO THE NATURE OF THE MEAN LATERAL DEVIATING FORCE.

The most simple hypothesis which can be admitted, touching the nature of the mean lateral deviating force, consists in considering this force as being proportional to the velocity of translation of the moving body, and in inverse ratio to the diameter and the density of this body.

Let, therefore, a be the diameter of the projectile,

d its density,

v the velocity of translation;

after a time, t reckoned from the origin of the motion. The deviating force will be represented by $\frac{h v}{ad}$, h being a constant, which depends upon the mean state of the projectiles and of the atmosphere.

The velocity of rotation enters implicitly into this expression, for there certainly exists a relation between the two velocities of the moving body. The question is, therefore, to discover if the preceding hypothesis is reconcileable with the facts observed. For this, let x be the distance of the projectile from the muzzle after the period t ; y the mean deviation at this distance; ρ the radius of the curve of the line of mean deviations at the same point. The centrifugal force due to this curve is $\frac{v^2}{\rho}$, and must be equal to the deviating force; thus $\frac{v^2}{\rho} = \frac{h v}{ad}$ or, to abridge, $K = \frac{h}{ad}$, the preceding equation becomes $\frac{v^2}{\rho} K v$ or $v = K \rho$.

It is known that $\rho = \frac{(1 + \frac{dy^2}{dx^2})^{\frac{3}{2}}}{\frac{d^2 y}{dx^2}}$; but the curve being exceedingly small, the square of $\frac{dy}{dx}$ can be set aside, so that we have

$$\text{simply } \rho = \frac{1}{\frac{d^2 y}{dx^2}}; \text{ consequently } v = \frac{K}{\frac{d^2 y}{dx^2}}$$

Supposing that, as usual, the resistance of the air to the motion of translation, is proportional to the square of the velocity, it may be represented by $c v^2$, and, as here we are only speaking of depressed firing, we have $v = V e^{-c x}$, V being the initial velocity, and e the base of Napierian logarithms. Whence, the above equation becomes.

$$\frac{d^2 y}{dx^2} = \frac{K}{V} e^{c x} \text{ or } d \left(\frac{dy}{dx} \right) = \frac{K}{V} e^{c x} dx;$$

which by integrals, becomes $\frac{dy}{dx} = \frac{K}{c V} e^{c x} + \text{constant}$.

This constant should be determined in such a manner that we may obtain simultaneously $\frac{dy}{dx} = 0$ and $x = 0$, since the initial deflections is considered as well. Therefore, $\frac{dy}{dx} = \frac{K}{c V} (e^{c x} - 1)$. Integrating a second time, and observing that y is annulled in the same time as x , we obtain $y = \frac{K}{c^2 V} (e^{c x} - c x - 1)$. Such, in the admitted hypothesis, will be the expression of the mean deviation at the distance x . This deviation is in inverse ratio to the initial velocity. Thence, we obtain $\frac{K}{c^2 V} = \frac{y}{e^{c x} - c x - 1}$. Experience giving the deviation y to the distance x , the value of $\frac{K}{c^2 V}$ can be obtained.

In order to verify the hypothesis relative to the deviating force, we, first of all, obtain as many values of $\frac{K}{c^2V}$ as there are deviations observed at different distances, for if the hypothesis which has been made, concerning the nature of the deviating force, is really admissible, these numbers should differ but slightly from one another. The mean between all these values will then be taken for $\frac{K}{c^2V}$. Thus, the quantity K will be known, and, in consequence, the value of $h = K ad$.

Of course this depends on the initial velocity as well as the co-efficient c of the air's resistance being known.

Let d be the density of the air; n the proportion of the resistance to the weight of a prism of air, which would have for base the large circle of a shot, and for height that to which the velocity of this body would be due. We know that $c = \frac{3nd}{4ad}$ is supposed = 0.0012.

There is always some uncertainty respecting the co-efficient n , which should even not be considered as constant in all the extent of the trajectory. In each particular case, we will take for n the value determined by the Gavre experiments; likewise with the initial velocity. It is true, that the experiments carried on by means of the ballistic pendulum show that the value thus obtained is a little too small; but in this case the chief object is to compare the several guns used in the navy, and, with the ballistic pendulum, experiments were only carried on with the long 30-pr. An error committed with respect to n would necessarily produce one of contrary effect in the value of h ; so that, for instance, if too large a figure was adopted for n , h would have too small a value attached.

It now remains to compass the results obtained at Gavre with the several naval guns.

Long and short guns of 30-pr.

Solid shot	Diameter	.	.	0m.1599
	Density	.	.	7. 199
	n	.	.	0. 75

Inclination of the piece.	Charges.	Number of rounds per charge, and for each piece.
Natural angle formed by the intersection of the axis of the piece prolonged and the line of metal.	4 [°] 90; 3 [°] 67; 2 [°] 94; 2 [°] 45;	10
5 [°]	idem.	10
10 [°]	idem.	10

Each of the ten rounds furnished a particular mean deviation. But, in order to cause the irregularities of the experiments to disappear as

much as possible, and at the same time to have a greater number of rounds to work upon; the results afforded by the former charges at the natural angle, formed by the intersections of the axis of the piece prolonged and the line of metal, as if they were due to one charge and the same piece, and the mean deviation thus obtained was made to correspond with the mean range. In the same manner, the results obtained at 5° and 10° have been grouped together.

To justify this system, it is sufficient to bear in mind, that only a very slight difference exists between the length of the bores of both guns.

Distances.	Mean deviation.	Number of rounds.
826m.	2m.7	80
1534	7. 7	80
2416	33. 0	80

These results correspond to a velocity intermediate between the velocities given by the four charges in one, and the other gun. The value may be obtained from it approximatively, by taking the arithmetic mean, between these eight velocities, which mean will be $V=390$ metres. It is thus easy to calculate the value of $\frac{K}{c^2 V}$ for each distance,

Distances.	Value of $\frac{c^2 V}{K}$
826m	19.465
1534	13. 78
2416	19. 33

The differences presented by this value may be attributed to the anomalies of the experiments. By taking the mean, we have $\frac{K}{c^2 V} = 17.52$, whence $h = 0.0027$.

Calculations were carried on in the same manner for the 24, long and short 18, and the chambered gun of 30, when the following values of V and h were obtained.

24	$V = 401^m$	$h = .0025^m$
18	$„ = 409^m$	$„ = .0029^m$
30 Chambered.	$„ = 329^m$	$„ = .00244^m$

These differences in the value of h do not appear to depend on the diameter of the projectile or on its initial velocity; they are naturally explained by the anomalies of experiments, the variation in the condition of the shot, and the uncertainty, which cannot be avoided, relative to determining the co-efficient n from the resistance of the air. The hypothesis made touching the nature of the deviating force, seems,

therefore, to represent all the facts observed; and the value of h , which appears as the most probable, for solid shot, is that given by the long and short 30-pr., viz. $h = \cdot 0027^m$. However, as from the manner in which the experiments were carried on, it is to be presumed that the values found for the deviations, are a little too strong; it would be well to diminish slightly this co-efficient.

Consequently, we may take $h = \cdot 0025$.

By comparing the experiments carried on with solid shot with those of shell-guns, it was found that the latter presented much greater irregularity; they are also much less numerous. At the same time, they present nothing which would induce one to reject the hypothesis admitted about the deviating force, but as hollow shot when filled are less regular bodies than solid shot, it would be as well to adopt for the former a value of h rather greater than that of the second; or $h = \cdot 0027$.

VERTICAL DEVIATIONS.

The vertical deviation of a projectile is the quantity by which that body falls beyond the range indicated by the mean range or falls below it.

The particular angle of a projectile differs, in general, from the mean angle of departure, and its initial velocity is not equal to its initial mean velocity. These causes, added to the action of the vertical deviating force, produces the vertical deviation. The arithmetic mean, between all the several particular vertical deviations, is the mean vertical deviation. By suppositions analogous to those we have stated when verifying the hypothesis relative to the deviating force, it could be demonstrated that in a well-directed practice, the mean vertical deviations can be considered as depending only on the action of the vertical deviating forces. The mean vertical deviating force is that which produces the mean vertical deviation. The two mean deviating forces, vertical and horizontal, are the components of the same force, which is the mean deviating force. As yet, we are not aware of any experiments having been tried with respect to vertical deviations; but, if it be admitted that the deviating forces take indifferently every possible direction, the two mean deviating forces, horizontal and vertical, must be equal to one another, and in such a case it is easy to find the expression of the mean vertical deviation.

Indeed, the vertical deviating forces become then equal to Kv , and if g expresses, as usual, gravity, the moving mass depends on the two vertical forces Kv and g , which should be here considered as being constantly in the same direction, or constantly in opposite directions. For sake of calculation, we shall adopt the first of these: when the firing is depressed, the vertical force $Kv + g$ is nearly normal to the curve, so that we have $\frac{v^2}{\rho} = (Kv + g)$, ρ being the radius of the curve. The curve being coincident to two co-ordinate axes, passing through the point of departure, and contained in the plane of fire, the one, ox horizontal, the other oz vertical, we have, by neglecting the

square of $\frac{dz}{dx}$, $\rho = \frac{1}{\frac{d^2 z}{dx^2}}$ and in consequence, $v^2 \frac{d^2 z}{dx^2} = (Kv + g)$

and $v = Ve^{-cx}$, V being the initial velocity. Therefore,

$$\frac{d^2 z}{dx^2} = \frac{K}{Ve^{-cx}} - \frac{g}{Ve^{2-cx}}. \quad \text{Integrating and determining the constant}$$

in such a manner as to have, at the same time, $z = 0$ and $\frac{dz}{dx} =$

$\text{tang. } a$ the angle x , is the mean angle of departure, and we have $\frac{dz}{dx} =$

$$\text{tang. } d - \frac{K}{cV} (e^{cx} - 1) - \frac{g}{c^2 V^2} (e^{2cx} - 1).$$

A second integration gives $z = x \text{ tang. } d - \frac{K}{c^2 V} (e_{cx} - cx - 1)$

$-\frac{g}{4c^2 V^2} (e - 2cx - 1)$, by determining the constant in such a

manner that we have, at the same time, $x = 0$ and $z = 0$. When K

is made equal to 0, that is to say, when the deviating force is supposed

null, we have simply $z = x \text{ tang. } d - \frac{g}{4c^2 V^2} (e^{2cx} - 2cx - 1)$.

This is the ordinary equation of the trajectory, the difference between the

two values of z , that is to say, the quantities $\frac{K}{c^2 V} (e^{cx} - cx - 1)$ is

the mean vertical deviation. In the present hypothesis, it is equal to

the lateral mean deviation. If the deviating force did not indifferently

take every possible direction, the co-efficient K would not have the

same value in the preceding expression, and in the expression of the

lateral deviation; but, in the absence of all experience on this subject,

the most simple thing is to admit the equality of the two kinds of

deviations.

MARCH TO ASSEERGURH.

WHILE doing duty with the Sappers and Miners, at the station of Allahabad, in the Doab, a general order appeared appointing me Garrison Engineer of the fortress of Assceergurh, which is situated in a corner of the mountainous tract of Neywar, to the mouth of, and overlooking the noble valley of Candeish, through which the Taftce river runs to the sea on the western coast of India.

I was instructed to carry down two companies of Sappers and Miners, one of which was commanded by another young officer of engineers.

To each of the companies was attached six young European soldiers, carefully educated for sapping and mining duties, under the command of Major General Pasley, of the Royal Engineers at Chatham.

These twelve were all young men; none of them apparently more than twenty-five years of age, and of the best constitutions. An apo-

thecary and native doctor, with an ample supply of medicines, also accompanied my detachment.

The then civil surgeon of the station, Dr. M——, now living in retirement at Guernsey, an officer of great skill and attention to his professional duties, on my taking leave of him, said, "You've got a nice set of young lads with you; but mark my words, take what care of them you please, not one of them will survive ten years!"

With one single exception, long before that time, they were, as that able man had predicted, all in their graves. That exception, strange to relate—although at that time, and for twenty years afterwards, one of the most sober and religious men in the batch, became excessively addicted to the misuse of diffusible stimulants; but, notwithstanding, about thirty years afterwards, I found him seated at my side on one of the benches in the Court at the India House, listening with intense interest to the torrent of amusing vituperation of the vakeel or ambassador of the Ex-Rajah of Sattara; whose candid but insulting oration was ably translated (for the benefit of country gentlemen) by an officer of the Indian navy.

It was a strange sight to observe a native of India, freed from his shackles, standing up for his master's cause and interest, and daringly taunting the lords of the East with having committed the most gross injustice and robbery on the character and property of his sovereign! I have my doubts whether that same man would have ventured to make one of his hundreds of biting remarks, under the same or any other provocation, even on a scaffold, while in India. Although one or two of the directors seemed to pay him a most respectful attention, yet I could not fail to see that the great majority seemed to consider it a mere matter of indifference whether he spoke or remained silent.

Having a prospect of remaining some years at Asseergurh, I was accompanied by my wife, child, and a sister-in-law, who travelled in palkees, while I and my brother officer rode our daily marches at the head of the troops. The sapper tools and stores, with the baggage of our Europeans, were carried on native carts (called hackeries in Bengal); and these were drawn either by two or four bullocks, according to the weight of their loads. These carts were supplied by the Commissariat officer of Allahabad, who procured them through the civil magistrate of the station, the latter having issued his perwannah or command to the Kutwal and his subordinates. The carts were therefore pressed into the service.

I have very great doubts whether it would have been possible to obtain carriage for an army, or even for a small detachment, in any other mode, throughout India; but certainly in those days it was never attempted.

These hackeries were to be released at the next civil station; viz., at Banda in Bundelcund; but, notwithstanding it was only 127 miles distant, and the space was divided into ten easy marches—on the third day, some of the drivers, on pretence of taking their cattle to the river to water, deserted the camp, and thus, so far as lay in their power, subjected the troops to delay; for the officer in command had either to

indent for (or in plainer terms to seize) others, or to distribute the baggage on other carts, already overloaded.

These drivers had been paid their whole hire before starting, and were to receive in addition a further payment, as back hire, on their dismissal at Banda; yet such was the loss and inconvenience to which they were subjected by their compulsory service, that they struck a balance between the value of their cart and the cash in hand, and considered it better to decamp than proceed.

This is no doubt a very bad state of things; but how is it to be remedied? A similar practice prevails in England, and abroad with English armies. To me it appears a course, although much to be regretted, still almost a matter of necessity.

As the sipahees had to pay for the carriage of their baggage, they did not at all relish this conduct of the deserters; and so, long before daylight, they broke the carts to pieces, and warmed themselves with the ligneous *debris*.

The tents, both of the Europeans and natives, were carried on the Hon. Company's camels, guided by their own servants, under the direction of the Commissariat Gomashtha, or native agent, to whom was also committed the charge of supplying the former with rum, bread, meat, and other provisions during the journey. Fowls, kids, sheep, and (wood-fire smoked) milk, were invariably produced for the consumption of the officers, either by the native magistrates of the town or head villagers nearest our encampments.

The breakfast-tents for my family were dispatched at the same time with the "russet" guard, or small convoy sent in advance to collect provisions, so as to be pitched on our arrival.

We invariably commenced our marches long before daybreak. The weather was the finest conceivable; the mornings, for India, deliciously cool and invigorating, with the nights cold enough to require the use of either a thick cotton-quilted silk *resâce*, or counterpane, or additional blankets.

We were all young and healthy, and I was particularly delighted at the prospect of seeing a new and wild country, under circumstances of the most favourable description.

By the rules of the service, the European officers were each allowed a night-guard of a *naik*, or corporal, and four sepoy; and these men conveyed the night-tents to our next encampment in the morning. The whole of the march seemed more like a pleasant party of pleasure than a military duty; but certainly no duty was neglected.

As I survived my residence at Asseergurh, and returned to the provinces about four years afterwards, I shall endeavour to bring to remembrance what occurred during both journeys, by which means I hope to be able to give a more extended idea of the service.

Our march through the eternal level of the Doab was extremely dull and uninteresting. Here and there we saw a field or two of indigo, and very rarely a planter's house and offices.

At last we reached that beautiful river the Jumna, and crossed its stream at Chillatarah-Ghah, where it was about 806 yards wide, encamping on the other side in the morning.

At that time, and most probably now, Chillatarah was one of the

outlets for the cotton and grain of Bundelcund, in which province it is situated; and it is, in consequence, a place of considerable commercial bustle.

Here we found a young Englishman, who had been established by some Calcutta house of agency, as an agent in their interest, for the purpose of buying cotton for the China market. We both called on him, and asked him to dine with us in our tents. This gentleman wore most fierce mustachios, with wonderful whiskers; in fact, his face was hardly visible.

During dinner, he tendered his services in assisting my sister-in-law to some of the dishes, which she politely declined, with the rather unwonted exclamation of "No, I thank you, Mr. Whiskers!"

We all burst into a very loud roar of laughter, in which our guest joined most heartily, while the young lady was distressed in the greatest degree by her own inadvertence.

About the middle of December, we arrived at the large Military and Civil Station of Banda, at which post we halted during the next day, on purpose to obtain the necessary carriage for the conveyance of our stores and baggage to Saugur. We received the utmost hospitality from the military men of the station.

The country around was exceedingly well cultivated and productive. The soil was black as jet; and, in the rainy season, so adhesive, that it was difficult to traverse the fields. A few hundred yards from the cantonments, we saw the jet black basaltic rocks forming part of a ridge running across the whole province.

Banda is notoriously one of the hottest and most unhealthy of the Indian stations; and happy are they, whether Europeans or up-country nations, who escape fevers of the worst description, generally terminating either in death, or the harassing diseases of the spleen or dropsy. And thus we passed over 127 miles of our journey.

On leaving Banda, *en route* to Saugur, we crossed some of the most beautiful plains conceivable. The craggy basaltic hill-fort of Kalinjus presented a most interesting feature in the landscape.

Before we reached the village of Mattound, we crossed the river Kane, through steep rocky banks. This brawling stream produces fine pebbles, generally of agate, blood-stone, &c., which are cut into brooches, bracelets, and necklaces, and sold at a very cheap rate at Banda.

A few yards of steel wire, a small bow, and a wheel little more than a foot in diameter, constitute the whole of the "plant" or machinery necessary for the Hindoo lapidary; and he is always ready to squat himself in the verandah of any gentleman's bungalow, for the purpose of manufacturing what may be required.

A few hours after the pitching of a tent in Banda, some of these lapidaries will be sure to present themselves with the tasty and sometimes beautiful articles. One of these men held in his possession an agate nearly transparent, in the centre of which there was a cavity of about an inch in diameter, containing more than a teaspoonful of water. The man considered this such a very wonderful object, that he placed an enormous price on the stone.

Hindoos, as well as Europeans, are always ready to take pecuniary advantage of anything uncommon. For instance, a common sea shell has its convolutions from left to right, and may be purchased for a few rupees; but if they run from right to left, they may be priced at and sold for fifty thousand! An elephant whose tail inclines to one side, is invaluable, and so is the animal who has one toe on each foot more than another; but the unfortunate beast that has one less is hardly saleable, except for carrying baggage—it is so very unlucky!

As Banda is only thirty or forty miles distant from Punna, the most famous spot from which the diamonds are dug, those precious stones may be occasionally purchased at the station, at reasonable rates. But I have never heard any satisfactory explanation of what are called by the natives "Kutchra Heera," unripe or crude diamonds. These are seldom seen larger than a pea, have neither the prismatic form of the real diamond, nor its hardness; but they are perfectly diaphanous, are always found in the same strata, and are also very scarce. The natives consider them imperfect diamonds, that would have become real if they had been left in the soil. A chemical analysis of the Kutchra Heera might lead to some curious discovery.

We next encamped at Mahoba, a town nearly in ruins, but which must have been a most important one in bygone ages.

Some illustrious Hindoo had distinguished himself by shutting up the gorge of a valley by an enormously expensive embankment, composed of immense stones. This produced a most splendid artificial lake, running up between the low hills for miles. On a small rock in the middle a beautiful Jain temple had been built, which added greatly to the picturesque appearance of the lotus-covered lake. However much such embankments contribute, as they certainly do, both to the beauty of the scene and the fertility of the soil, nothing is more certain than at a very early period after their formation, the seeds of certain ruin are sown; and the introduction of the most deadly malaria consigns the unsuspecting but doomed population to destruction. Hence such collections of water are always to be found near towns and ruins; and when we discover an enormous tank in the middle of a dense forest, we may reasonably conclude that a large town has disappeared in its immediate vicinage.

The environs of Mahoba consist of ruins, deep wells, and mounds of earth, covering heaps of cut and carved stones. We passed successively the villages of Hunuggur and Mulhara, where nothing extraordinary presented itself, and reached Chatterpore, a large and thriving town. We encamped a few score yards on the Saugur side of the village on a spot surrounded by low hills covered with jungle. The Raja of Chatterpore had a very picturesque palace placed in the gorge of a valley.

On our left, perched on the top of a part of this range, we saw the Hindoo temple, in which it was well known that human sacrifices had been offered up to the Goddess Kalee, or Bhowannec, to propitiate her in behalf of the Thugs or other murderers, pursuing their hellish profession without hindrance throughout Bundelund and the neighbouring provinces.

We are told that victims had been murdered there only a few years

before our arrival, but I firmly believe that they were constantly and uninterruptedly sacrificed, until very lately; under the very nose of the Raja, who most probably received his share of plunder, as other potentates have been detected in doing. At that time the horrible practices of the Thugs were only known to our native subjects, who kept the secret to themselves, as being a matter in which we had no concern whatever! When our Government directed and sanctioned the necessary inquiry, then the whole of their infamous proceedings were disclosed, and the most incredible systematised murders, enough to freeze the very blood of an Englishman, were shown to be every-day occurrences; not only known to, but also openly countenanced by native chieftains, who derived considerable profit from a tax laid on the hereditary profession?

The scenery, a little way from our encampment, became exceedingly wild, and the valley full of every species of game. A small marsh behind the Raja's palace, afforded splendid snipe shooting. As there was no similar pond in the immediate neighbourhood, it was frequented by an incredible number of that delicious bird. The reader may form some idea of their number, when I state that they flashed in such flights at every step I took, that I could not fire at all; and I was therefore compelled to stand still, until I saw one flying towards me; and the instant his wings fluttered to alight, I fired, and on going to pick the bird up, I discovered that I had killed two more that I had not seen, at the same shot, besides raising a cloud of others. Any decent shot could have bagged his forty or fifty brace an hour, as fast almost as he could have loaded and fired; for no stoppage could be discovered of the endless succession of birds coming and going.

Walking out with my gun after tea, I proceeded alone into the gorge of the valley, and after shooting some pea-chicks, I fired with ball, and wounded a noble male sains. I discovered, when close to the bird, that I had winged him only, and the fellow determined to sell his life dearly, for when I advanced to seize him, he came forward to meet the assault, stretching out his long neck, and opening his wide, threatening bill, in such a gallant manner, that I was quite surprised. But as night was coming on, and the neighbourhood was very tigrish—I determined on finishing the fight. I renewed the attack, not by firing, but by swinging my double-barrelled gun, and after many trials, I at last succeeded in hitting him on the head. I then broke his neck, and shouldered him in triumph, marching to my tent with this novel incumbrance. On cleaning it at night, I found that from the severity of the blow, I had indented the muzzle of my fowling-piece, so as to render it useless, until re-opened by the skill of an artificer attached to my company.

We enjoyed a splendid dish of the richest mulligatawny, from the neck, body, and legs; while the breast of the bird gave us an exquisite steak, more tender and as juicy as the finest beef. I should think that the must have weighed more than thirty pounds.

In five marches more, passing through Muehutgaon, Goolgenje, a second Mulhara, and Sundwah, we reached a small store fortification at Heerapore,—having our way over a low range of hills and through

an easy pass. Heerapore signifies the city of diamonds, and it may, in ages past, have been celebrated for that precious stone. Heerapore stands in the middle of a low forest amidst the low hills.

It is celebrated, although a very small village, for the production of first rate iron,—which is found in an ore lying on the surface of the ground, over thousands and tens of thousands of acres. The iron is manufactured by one of those wonderfully simple processes that distinguish Indian manufactures. A furnace of about three feet in diameter, formed of clay, is raised on the surface of the earth, which is allowed to dry before it is used. This may require, in the hot winds, perhaps a day; but not more. It is then plastered on the outside, so as to fill up all the cracks consequent on the drying. The ore is brought from within a few yards, in a basket and placed on a stratum of charcoal, well packed; and over that more ore, and so on, until the interior of the furnace is perfectly filled with the above materials. A couple of small holes having been left, exactly opposite each other in the bottom of the furnace, through these orifices the pipes of two bellows are placed, and luted up with clay. These bellows consist of ribs of iron of a circular form, covered with leather, generally of goat skin; of these there are two; one for the action of each hand, so that both open at the top, by the action of the miner's fingers, and are shut when raised to the highest. When in this state they are pressed down, first to the right and then to the left, and in this manner the body of air contained in each of the cylindrical bellows, is pushed through the common orifice, and thus a constant blast is produced to act upon the ignited charcoal within. The miners continue to perform this operation sitting, until, from experience, they believe the ore to be in a state of fusion. It is then allowed to escape into a trough at the bottom of the furnace; and generally, about three or more hundred-weights are produced at each loading. Finer iron cannot be found in India, as it is selected, in preference to all others, by the manufacturers of fowling-pieces, at Monghyr and Tereë, from which latter place the natives procure the finest matchlocks.

On raking the cold ashes of one of the empty troughs, I found little globules of iron, resembling peas. These were considered so valuable, as to be collected and sold by the two pounds or seer weight of the country. These globules were cut by a penknife, as easily as if they had been lead. Heerapore being in the midst of a dense but low jungle, labours, at all seasons, under the disadvantage of a deadly malaria; but if a large manufactory, with a substantial capital, were once established, the forest would rapidly disappear and the spot would become healthy.

I have no doubt whatever but that coal would be discovered in the immediate vicinity, for strange to say, that in India, that truly valuable mineral is never sought for that it is not found—out of the loamy soil of the Doab, and on either side of the great valley of the Ganges.

In five marches more, making, in the whole, sixteen, and a distance of 173 miles, we reached the large Military and civil station of Sangnor—in the very heart of British India.

The continent is placed on a fine plain of good soil, surrounded by low

hills not exceeding one hundred feet high; those in the immediate vicinity being free from jungle.

The troops here consisted of Artillery, Cavalry and native Infantry. The civilians—of a Governor General's agent, judges, and assistants in the political department. A large jail, and a collector's *cutcherry* or office for collecting the revenues of the then newly-acquired province—only a few years in our possession—are to be found amongst the public buildings.

There is a low, ugly, flat-roofed building on the top of a low hill, overhanging the cantonment, which was erected and consecrated by a Major General of the Bengal Army to the worship of Idols! When I first heard of this astounding fact, I could not bring myself to believe that any Englishman could have been found so utterly deluded and blinded, as to be guilty, to say the least, of such folly; but I have since heard of another, who actually wrote to government to obtain permission to worship on the Ganges, at Muthura, on his way to Calcutta! I determined to examine this Anglo-Indian temple, and on entering found a row of niches in the wall, containing each a store Idol: and the place was filled with officiating Brahmins, performing worship before the senseless stones.

It would be charitable to believe that these unfortunate English gentlemen were both religious monomaniacs, whose organs of "veneration" had been over-excited by the burning climate of India.

A TREATISE ON SMALL ARMS.

BY LOUIS PANOT,

EX-CAPITAINE INSTRUCTEUR DE TIR A L'ECOLE DE TIR DE ST. OMER.

PART IV.

(Concluded from page 49.)

Communication of Normal Rotatory Motion.

Up to the present we have merely spoken of the examinations into the method of forcing the ball, without enquiring into those referring to its normal rotatory motion, and we will now study this second question.

To communicate the normal rotatory motion; grooves are made in the interior of the barrel: these grooves, which are besides, subjected to numerous conditions, have the form of a peculiar curve, called spiral. (*héllice.*)

Rifled pieces then present on the inwardsurface grooves or channelling, more or less numerous, and disposed in spirals, more or less inclined: through the forcing, the ball in a measure moulds itself in these grooves and its surface presents a certain number of threads

analogous to the number of grooves. During the explosion of the powder, the ball receives a propelling motion, but it may be seen that this motion would not take place in an effective manner for the aim, unless the ball acquired at the same moment a rotatory motion round the diameter of the ball, which is identical with the axis of the barrel. The barrel in fact, performs the part of a screw nut, and the ball that of a screw.

The ball, subject to these two motions, will have a necessary tendency to fly from the grooves: the greater their inclination, the initial velocity remaining the same, the more difficult will it be to keep the ball in the grooves. It is quite indispensable that the propelling and rotatory motions should be proportionate one to the other.

The spiral grooves employed in rifle pieces have received very various shapes; nevertheless, the forms most used and adopted in the present day by the different powers, are the rounded and the rectangular.

In rifled guns there are three principal things to consider:—

1. The charge of powder.
2. The inclination of the grooves.
3. The diameter and shape of the ball.

The charge of powder for a piece is regulated by experience; it must be sufficient but not superabundant. It is easily proved that beyond a certain limit, different in each species of gun, the increase of the charge has a bad effect on the precision of the fire and the range; it is, therefore, of importance to determine for each piece, a charge in proportion to the system of the piece and the services it is intended to perform.

If the charge is powerful, and the spirals at a very great inclination—the ball violently driven, and formed of a soft substance, will not follow the direction of the grooves; but cut itself on their projections, and leave the barrel sensibly altered in shape, without having acquired the rotatory motion it was desired to give it: on the other hand, if the spirals are at too small an inclination, the rotatory motion will not have the velocity necessary to overcome the different causes of deviation.

With weak charges of powder, the inclinations may be very great, and the ball will easily keep its place in the grooves: but still with certain balls, the spherical for instance, as the initial velocity becomes very weak, the penetration will be almost nothing at no very remote distance; oblong balls in consequence of their form and weight do not present the same inconvenience.

As we have already stated, then, it is necessary there should be a relation between the charges of powder and the inclination of the grooves; with powerful charges the inclination should be very slight, and *vice versa*.

Besides the inclination of the grooves, we have still to consider:—

1. Their number.
 2. Their width.
 3. Their depth.
 4. Their form.
- Number of grooves.* There must be at least two grooves in a rifled gun: a single one would throw the projectile, on its leaving the barrel,

in a false direction ; but, beyond the number 2, it is not possible to point out any limit to the number of grooves : there are some ornamental pieces having thirty-three grooves, others have been made with as many as 133 : experience has not yet furnished any satisfactory solution of this question.

2. *Width of grooves.*—The width enters greatly into the consideration of the number of grooves : naturally, the wider the grooves are, the less numerous should they be. A great number on the other hand may be made, if the width be very trifling, but in that case cleaning the piece will present great difficulties.

It is admitted that in guns for the service, the furrows, that is to say the surface occupied by the whole of the grooves should nearly equal the ridges, *i. e.* that part of the barrel not grooved.

3. *Depth of grooves.*—The most fitting depth of the grooves is merely a matter of experience. If the grooves are deep, the projections on the ball will be considerable : they will form what we may term wings, which will meet the wind, and consequently diminish the rotatory motion and the range. Grooves of a certain depth will also have the disadvantage of weakening the barrel and rendering it, at the expiration of some time, unfit for use ; the forcing, besides, will become very difficult, for the ball could only be driven to the bottom of the grooves by violent blows of the ramrod. Still it is necessary that this depth should be such, that the ball shall properly receive the rotatory motion, and that the fouling may lodge in it, without causing any inconvenience in firing.

The depth of the grooves was fixed for the rifled guns, used in France from 1840 to 1846, at a half millimetre.

4. *Form of the grooves.*—A great number of trials was made before deciding on the peculiar shape to be given to the grooves ; experience has caused the rounded grooves to be adopted : they have the advantage of not leaving any angular traces on the surface of the ball after forcing, and of not being injured easily by the introduction of the ramrod into the barrel : besides they afford a greater facility in cleaning the barrel. In M. Delvigne's method of loading, the windage was left at a measurement of a half millimetre ; knowing the calibre of the barrel, that of the ball will be easily found.

In employing spherical balls, like those in general use with the army in the present day, the adherence of the lead, during forcing, to the sides of the bore only occurs in a small portion of the surface of the projectile ; thus the threads formed on the ball, do not offer any powerful resistance to the propelling force, and they may be easily fractured, even with slight charges of powder, unless particular attention is paid to the inclination of the grooves.

If, instead of employing spherical, the new elongated balls are used, the forcing will be effected in a much more efficacious manner ; the projectile will offer a great portion of its circumference to the action of the grooves : the adherence of the lead to the sides of the bore will take place in an energetic manner ; the threads formed on the ball will not be of a greater thickness than those on the spherical, but with the same width, they will be far superior in length, the main thing which offers the most resistance to fracture.

Considerations on the Number of Grooves.

If, in a rifled barrel, the number of grooves is even the furrows will correspond two by two; in forcing, the ball, when struck by the ramrod, must be flattened sufficiently to fill the grooves completely. Supposing the windage half a millimetre, and the depth of the grooves the same, it will be requisite for the ball to be enlarged in diameter, 1 mm. 5.

If the number of grooves be unequal, the ridges will correspond with the furrows: the lead, in forcing, spreading on all sides, will encounter a ridge opposite to each furrow, which will in some measure repel it and render its introduction into the furrow the more powerful; with a windage of a demi-millimetre, and a depth of grooves the same, the ball should not be enlarged more than 1 mm.

After these considerations, we may say that an unequal should be preferred to an equal number, for the grooves in the barrel.

Rifled Pieces, with Progressive Grooves.

There is a great variety of patterns for rifled pieces, with progressive grooves; but they may be all comprised in three categories. One of them, which appears based on very fair considerations, will be the only one to demand our attention.

When fire has been communicated to the charge by the nipped vent, only a portion of the powder is inflamed; the gases resulting from this first inflammation act forcibly on the ball, and compel it to exchange its state of rest for one of very rapid motion. Everything leads to the belief that, if the threads traced on the ball through forcing were to break, it would be under the action of the shock received. If, on the contrary, the lead resists, then the propelling force, increased by the successive inflammation of the parts of the charge, acting on it in a continuous manner after it is set in motion, it is very probable the ball will leave the barrel intact, and without any rents.

It has been thought proper to preserve the ball from the shock of which we have just spoken, or at least from the inconveniences which may result from it. For this purpose, the inclination of the grooves has been varied; towards the breech this inclination in some pieces is nil, in others, slight; but it increases constantly towards the muzzle.

The results obtained with rifled pieces, have been, up to the present, at least, far below what might have been anticipated. This is attributable, perhaps, to the changes of shape which the ball must experience in its motion through the barrel, changes which may often occasion the lead to be torn.

Variations in the Depths of the Grooves.

For the purpose of being able to employ the Infantry muskets widened in 1842, if it was desired to transform them into rifled pieces, Captain Tamissier, of the Artillery, hit on the idea of varying the depth of the grooves. In the musket grooved in accordance with Captain Tamissier's proposition, the grooves have a depth of half a millimetre at the breech; but this depth decreases constantly as it approaches the mouth of the barrel, where the grooves are only three-tenths of a millimetre deep.

Grooves thus formed possess the great advantage of preserving the barrel from injury, precisely in its weakest parts; they give the forcing, besides all necessary effect, if, through any cause, the projectile, in passing down the barrel, has become loose in the grooves.

CHAPTER III.

Theory of the rifle à tige and oblong balls. Examination of the rifle pattern, 1842. Observations on loading by flattening the bullet. Spherical balls. Rifle-pattern, 1846. The barrel. The ramrod. Cylindro-conical ball. Penetration of the ball of the rifle à tige into poplar-wood. Washing and cleansing the barrel. Solidity of the à tige. Counter-sinking of the ramrod. Modifications in the proposed rifle. Theory of cylindro-conical balls. The grooved cylindro-ogival ball. Of the deflection. Comparative velocities of different projectiles. Hausse with moveable slide. Observations on guns à tige. Rifle à tige fired with percussion musket cartridges. Mathematical theory of oblong balls, and the deflection; 1. Action of the atmosphere on the cone; 2. On the Cylinder. How the deflection is engendered. Study of its effect.

THE range of the musket was sufficient for the ordinary demands of the service in the field, and it was requisite, in establishing the first rifles, to always seek to approximate as closely as possible to this range, while in preference regarding the precision.

The rifle, 1793,—the first piece with grooved barrel adopted in France, was abandoned in consequence of the slowness of loading, the necessity of having a ball of a particular calibre, the trouble of carrying the mallet, and the absence of the bayonet, which could not be fitted to a piece so short. This rifle was only of second-rate service. For this reason, it remained a very short time in the hands of the troops. After the rejection of this piece, rifles fell into such a state of discredit, that General Gassurdi, of the Artillery, was enabled to say, “these pieces are only suitable for men posted separately on the borders of high roads, and not for regular troops.”

M. Delvigne's mode of loading was the only thing which could prove the real importance of the question as to grooved fire-arms, and bring into play the immense advantage which might accrue from their use.

From 1826 to 1837, M. Delvigne had to contend against the principal French military authorities, to ensure the triumph of the mode of loading he had discovered, and which, he desired, should be introduced into the French army. Let us here remark, that it was during this interval, in 1831, that the Artillery adopted a wall-gun loading at the breech, a piece very heavy and costly, affording very moderate results, and which was abandoned nearly as soon as it was adopted.

The formation of several companies of *chasseurs à pied* was the first satisfaction granted to M. Delvigne, and the partisans of the new pieces.

From 1837 to 1840, the necessity was understood in France of extending the use of spiral grooved barrels. The first trials furnished remarkable results, but, at the same time, threw a light on the defects and inconveniences of the pieces experimentally used.

At the close of 1840, ten battalions of chasseurs *à pied* were armed with the rifle, pattern 1840. This piece, constructed in haste, and under bad conditions, was not of good service; it was soon abandoned, and a new pattern, that of 1842, substituted for it, a piece constructed on the same principles as the preceding, but presenting, in several of its details, essential variations from this pattern.

The length of the wood-work in the rifle 1842, and that of the barrel, were determined in a manner permitting sufficient length to be given to the rifle, that troops armed with it might fire two deep, and contend at the bayonet's point with soldiers armed with muskets; the length of barrel was, besides, selected from those most favourable to precision.

A weight superior to that of the musket was given to the rifle, in order to obtain with it the greatest possible range, while diminishing the effect of the recoil on the firer.

The calibre of the rifle, that of its ball, as well as the windage of the latter were determined by considerations analogous to those we have detailed for the musket; it must be, however, remarked, that the calibre of the ball was chosen the same as that of the musket-ball.

The rifled pieces used in the French army are all constructed on the system of Delvigne; the loading takes place by flattening the ball.

The flattening of the spherical ball and its increase in width, taking place in the process of Delvigne, augment the resistance of the air, and consequently diminish the range; but these two conditions do not injure the precision of the fire, as might have been supposed: they favour it, on the contrary. In fact the rotatory motion of a disc, the form which the flattened ball presents, is more easily maintained round the small axis of a disc, than round any other whatsoever; still more, if the rotatory motion takes place round any other than the small axis, it has a tendency to change into a motion round this axis. The rotatory motion from the ball by means of the grooves takes place round the small axis: this motion will, therefore, have a tendency to continue round this axis, and to return to it, if, through any cause, a deviation should arise.

The rifle has the advantage over the ordinary musket, of suppressing or diminishing various causes of deviation we have pointed out; these causes are: the vibrations of the barrel, the compression of the charge of powder, the fouling, the recoil, and the non-regulation calibre, either of the barrel or ball.

The thickness of rifle barrels must considerably diminish the first cause; the chamber which holds the powder and preserves it from the pressure and blow of the ramrod causes the second to disappear: still, it is only right to say that the flattening of the ball and its more or less perfect forcing may modify the ranges, at the least as much as the uneven driving home of the Infantry cartridge. The third cause has very little influence on a piece loaded with a forced ball; by means of the calipin of greased serge, which at each round cleans the barrel, the disagreeable effects of the fouling are not felt till after a great number of rounds; a rifled gun has been fired six hundred times without a necessity to wash the barrel. The fourth cause disappears in consequence of forcing, or at least can have but slight influence on the fire.

The rifle of 1842 was usually fired with a special cartridge, the compound parts of which we have already given; but, in certain circumstances, through these cartridges failing, it was necessary to use the ordinary musket cartridges; the loading could then be accomplished in two different ways. The first method consisted in loading the rifle exactly like the musket—all the powder was poured into the barrel and the ball was not forced; the fire of the rifle thus loaded was nearly similar to that of the musket. The second method consisted in pricking the cartridge and reducing the powder to about six grammes; the loading was thus effected in the way prescribed for ordinary loading. The fire of the rifle thus loaded furnished very satisfactory results.

The rifle, pattern 1842, had some defects which are worth pointing out.

Its shortness and the form of its bayonet rendered it impossible to draw the men up three deep, and the formation two deep was necessarily adopted for the chasseurs-à-pied, though the rest of the line retained the old formation. The usual firing manœuvres could not be practised with the bayonet fixed, as always takes place in the army with the Infantry musket. The weight of the rifle without the bayonet exceeded that of the musket. The difference between the two with bayonet fixed was O.k. 783. The breech chamber was of difficult manufacture. The special cartridge for the rifle was of more difficult workmanship than the Infantry one; in carrying, it was much more liable to injury than the latter.

The *rifle-à-tige*, or rifle, pattern 1846, has been substituted for rifle pattern, 1842. We will study this new piece in detail, for its precision and range are much superior to all those which have preceded it.

We will, in the first place, examine the rifle-à-tige, as it was presented in 1844 by M. Thorvenin, Col. of Artillery, with the cylindro-conical or so-called primitive ball of chasseur Minié.

The rifle-à-tige was constructed after the pattern of the rifle of 1842; there are only those differences between the two pieces, necessarily resulting from the adoption of a new ball, and a new mode of forcing. Of the six parts constituting the piece, we shall have to examine the barrel and ramrod, the only portions modified.

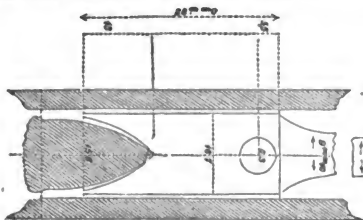
For the chamber breech of the rifle 1842, there has been substituted a flat breech, in the centre of which a tige of untempered steel and a cylindrical shape is screwed perpendicularly to its surface. This tige permits the suppression of the sabot, and its upper end furnishes a firm basis to the ball, which renders the forcing easy, perfect, and regular.

The proposed tige was 36 mm. in height, for the part contained in the barrel, and about 10 mm. entered the breech; its diameter was 8 mm. 8; the upper part of the tige on which the ball rested was perfectly flat.

The breech of the rifle-à-tige resembles that of the Infantry musket, pattern 1842; this is a steel masselotte welded in the tonnerre as in the musket, to receive the nipple. The grooves of the barrel, in number four, only differ from those in the rifle 1842, in the length of the spiral distance in a right line; this distance in the proposed carbine, was 1 mm. 337. The calibre of this piece was 17 mm. 5.

The elongated ball fired from the new rifle demands a peculiar

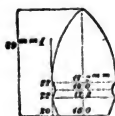
counter-sinking of the ramrod. This counter-sinking is one of the most delicate parts in the new piece, for it is the cavity in the head of the ramrod which gives the anterior part of the ball that shape which it must retain. The perfection of the forcing depends greatly on the amount of care with which this counter-sinking is executed. In the



proposed ramrod, the cavity is such that when the ramrod covers the ball, the point of the latter is touched by the bottom of the counter-sinking. The square edges of the counter-sinking and the head of the ramrod must be rounded.

The Hausses have been determined for the rifle-à-tige up to 1300m.; this piece weighs, without bayonet, 4 kil. 615.

The *cylindro-conical balls* proposed by Captain Minié, are merely an improvement on the elongated balls which M. Delvigne was the first to think of firing with rifled pieces.



The anterior part of the ball is shaped like an arch, the hinder is a truncated cone; these two parts are united by a gorge. The weight of the ball is about 47 gr.; its diameter 17mm. 2; its height is 29mm. before forcing, after that process it is found to be reduced to about 26mm. 8.

The cartridge of the rifle-à-tige has neither sabot nor calapin; it is made like the ordinary musket cartridge, and contains 4gr. 20. of powder. The point of the ball is immersed in the powder. When the cartridge is completed, the circumference of the ball is greased by dipping it in a preparation of common tallow mixed with one-third wax.

Experience proves that the cylindro-conical balls, retain their primitive rotatory motion during the whole course of their passage, and that, even at 1,300mm., they strike the target point foremost.

The initial velocity of the infantry musket ball is .				450m. 00
"	"	"	Rifle, 1842	429 21
"	"	"	Wall-piece, 1840	377 94
"	"	"	Rifle à tige	312 00

These differences in velocity are explained by the variation in the weight of the projectile and charge. The cylindro-conical ball requires 7. 70. to traverse 1,300m. The rifle-à-tige, when fired with the cylindro-conical ball, unites, in the highest degree, two conditions deemed irreconcilable in all other pieces, precision and range; it leaves far behind all arms of precision hitherto tried. The following table will give an idea of the immense superiority of this new piece over the Wall-gun, 1840, both as regards precision, and, especially, penetration.

Comparative penetration of the Wall-gun, 1840, and the Rifle-à-Tige, in panels of poplar-wood, 22mm. in thickness, placed in several parallel rows at 50 cent. distance from the axis.

	RIFLE-À-TIGE.					WALL GUN OF 1840.				
Distance from muzzle to 1st row of panels	600m.					600m.				
Dimensions of the rectangle formed by } 1st row of panels..... }	B=4m, H=2m.					B=4m, H=2m.				
Number of rounds fired	300					300				
Rows of panels.....	1	2	3	4	5	1	2	3	4	5
Number of balls {	124	109	89	73	33	10
	3	5	4	3	2	2	2
	...	6	12	13	34	21	6
Number of balls which touched the target...	127					33				
The per centage	42.3					11.0				

At 1,300m. the cylindro-conical balls passed through two more panels and left marks on a third.

The velocity retained by elongated balls, the cause of their powerful penetration, offers a very marked advantage in practice firing. The trajectories of these balls will be very extended, and the Hausses, therefore, very low; the errors which might be committed in appreciating distances will not then possess all the gravity attaching to them, with balls having a trajectory of a very marked curve.

In washing the barrel of the rifle-à-tige, a small instrument is used, which is screwed, like the ball-worm, to the end of the ramrod. This instrument is composed of two limbs, round which the rag serving for washing and cleaning is rolled. The two limbs of the washing-rod permit the sides and bottom of the barrel round the tige, and the tige itself, to be dried.

The commission appointed to examine the rifle-à-tige, held it their duty to arrive at an accurate decision as to the solidity the tige might offer, and to see whether, after ramming home a very considerable number of times, it had not been moved from its previous position, and whether, besides, the counter sinking of the ramrod had not suffered any injury.

The rifle used in these experiments had to withstand the shocks produced by forcing 4,800 balls; in conformity with its programme the commission proceeded to search for further proofs. One thousand blows of the ramrod were given to an elongated ball, placed on the tige, without any powder having been poured into the barrel. The ball was struck with the full strength of the arm: this trial was performed by five Chasseurs d'Orleans, each striking two hundred blows. After the blows of the ramrod, a thousand times repeated on the same ball, the piece was unbreeched, and it was found that the tige had not been displaced and the ramrod had suffered no injury.

Two experiments similar to the preceding, but each of five hundred blows only, did not in any way deteriorate the tige, or injure the countersinking of the ramrod.

In consequence of repeated experiments made on the rifle-à-tige, several modifications were proposed by the commission; the most important of them have reference to the barrel, the ball, and the charge.

The calibre was fixed at 17 mm. 8, the length of the groove altered from 1m. 337 to 2mm. 00; the grooves which, in the rifle proposed, had a constant depth; have now a varying one, their width was fixed at 7 mm. 0; the depth of the tige was increased to 38 mm.; and its width to 9 mm. 0.

The charge of powder was increased, and fixed at 4 gr. 50.

For the cylindro-conical ball, was substituted a grooved ball of nearly the same shape, being 17mm. 2, in diameter, and weighing about 47 grains.

With the same calibre, cylindro-conical balls experience, on the part of the air, a much less resistance than the spherical balls, especially after the latter have been flattened in forcing. This arises from their pointed shape.

The elongated balls having a more considerable mass than the spherical balls fired from the same piece, the losses of velocity will be much less with the former than the latter, and in consequence the cylindro-conical ball may leave the muzzle with a much less velocity than the spherical ball, and still acquire a superiority over the latter at a very short distance, a superiority in velocity which will give the elongated balls a superiority in penetration, rendered still greater by the shape of their anterior part.

We have previously stated, in speaking of spherical balls, that the inclination of the spiral grooves must be in a ratio to the charge of powder; that there was a charge determined by experience, beyond which precision could no longer be obtained, as the projections of the lead were fractured. We know, besides, that if it is advantageous to give the balls a rapid rotatory motion, it is also indispensable, to produce the effect required in war, that a very great propelling velocity should be given them. This double condition, rapid rotatory motion and extreme propelling velocity, could not exist in rifles firing spherical balls.

The cylindro-conical balls losing in the air little of the velocity imparted, it may be weak, and, in consequence, the rotatory motion impressed on them may be more rapid. This was precisely the end gained by firing cylindro-conical balls from rifles-à-tige. It may be remarked, besides that owing to the formation of the hinder part of the ball, the forcing acquires an energy far superior to that with spherical balls; and, moreover, the ball being firmly held in the grooves, these may have a much greater inclination. The cylindro-conical balls had a gorge, the primary purpose of which was to receive a grooved bandage, acting as a calipin. At one time this gorge was considered useless, and was done away with. The fire immediately lost much of its precision; the gorge was restored, and it was proved that slight variations in its shape and position exercised a great influence

over the precision. Not only did a variation in the gorge introduce remarkable changes in the precision, but every modification attempted, either on the truncated cone at the rear of the projectile, or the arch in front, changed the conditions of firing, and modified the precision in such a way that the gorge was in reality an element lost in the midst of several others, whose functions were equally unknown with its own. This was the state when new theoretical considerations served as the starting point for a new improvement, of which it is at the present day impossible to appreciate all the consequences.

The cylindro-conical ball being usually formed of an arch and a truncated cone, Captain Tamisier, of the Artillery, wished to make a trial with more simple forms, and selected the pure cylindro-conical. He varied in succession the length of the cylindrical part of the conic angle, and proved that these alterations had much influence on the precision of the fire. An enquiry into the causes of these effects, and the explanation he found for them, led him to practical consequences of the highest interest.

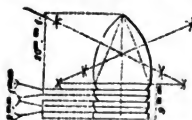
The ball, in passing through the air, describes a curve, the element of which changes its direction each instant. In order that the elongated ball should keep its point foremost, it is necessary that, in proportion as the element of the trajectory changes direction, the axis of the elongated ball should also change, to be always restored in the direction of a tangent to the trajectory.

This necessity that the axis of the ball should follow the changes of direction in the trajectory should be clearly understood. Let us suppose, as may indeed be easily believed, that the axis of the ball remains parallel in its successive positions, to the position it had at starting, it will follow, that the angle formed by this axis with the element of the trajectory, *i. e.* the direction of the motion, will change each instant. The action of the atmospheric resistance, will also be altered by the surface presented by the projectile. The point of application of this force will not always pass through the centre of gravity, and it will establish a rotatory motion different from that with which the ball was originally animated. This effect, it is true, cannot be completely avoided, but it is requisite that the axis of the ball should always strive to return to the element of the trajectory, because atmospheric action is required, serving to direct the ball.

When a ball passes from one element of trajectory to another, the axis is at an inclination to the new direction of the motion; thus, then, the existence of the gorge and the rotatory motion concurring to render the friction of the hinder part of the ball more considerable, this friction raises it, and strives each moment to restore its axis in the direction of tangent to the trajectory. M. Tamisier—setting out from the principle that, the more energetic the cause tending to restore the axis of the ball at each moment to the element of the trajectory, the greater precision might be expected in firing—was led to a discovery, giving a new aspect to the question of projectiles.

M. Tamisier then thought, that it was necessary, in order to increase the precision of the fire with the elongated balls, to create resistances as far as possible behind their centre of gravity. He tried at first to

put this centre of gravity in front of the ball, but this compelled him to give the front part of the ball a flattened form, which had the inconvenience of increasing the resistance of the air. New inquiries led him to employ another method to bring the ball back to its course at each instant of its transit: this was by creating in the hinder portion, resistance, acting in the case where the axis of the ball did not coincide with the direction of the motion. M. Tamisier formed on the cylindrical part, instead of a gorge, as many circular grooves, 0m. 7 deep, as this part would contain. The precision was immediately augmented.



Numerous experiments made in this direction, led M. Tamisier to the belief that it was important to render the hinder surface of the grooves as sharp as possible, to increase the action of the air: as these grooves alter their shape in forcing through the action of the ramrod, a great number of trials was required to arrive at a determination of the form most advantageous in practical firing.

In applying the new principle, balls of any shape and length might be fired, deviating from the primitive type, which it had not been possible to modify without depriving it of all its properties.

We will cite a well known fact, before explaining all the consequences of the new principle, which consists in employing the atmospheric resistance on the cylindrical part of the ball to ensure its direction, in order to furnish a clear idea of this phenomenon.

When a top is spun on the ground, animated with a very lively rotatory motion, at first at a considerable inclination, it gradually becomes straight and ends by revolving on its own axis which has become vertical, in such a manner that it may be imagined to be motionless. The cause which raises the top from its inclination and prevents its fall, is evidently due to the rotatory motion: without this, the top would fall. If the top succeeds in gaining a straight line, this is certainly through the action of a force resulting from the atmospheric resistance and engendered by this motion.

In consequence of the resistance created by the double motion of the top, and the different densities of the air in which the elements of its circumference find themselves, the top will have a tendency to become upright, and will do so in proportion to the rapidity of the rotatory motion.

The top, when revolving, may be regarded as motionless at the peg, which is not the case with the oblong ball, the point of which is animated, at the same time, both with a propelling and a rotatory motion.

(To be continued.)

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNALS OF THE LATE MAJOR
E. MACREADY.

EDITED BY A FIELD OFFICER.

(Continued from page 404.)

THIS morning Sir J. Malcolm's people occupied the lower fort; he was to have stormed it at noon, but the enemy evacuated it, and saved the lives of many brave fellows, as on examination the breach was found to be impracticable. Nothing more was done on this side, and Heaven and the general officers only know why anything was done at all. Sir John's batteries were now moved opposite the weak point in the north face. During this day, a party from our brigade, assisted by elephants and Sepoys, dragged up four 18-pounders, and a long 12-pounder, into the gate battery, under a noisy but ineffective fire, to which they replied by repeated cheers. In the evening, the battery opened on the defences, to the right of the retaining wall, which was in advance of the curtain before mentioned. The pioneers were in front, making a road for the guns to the left battery, and, next morning, our "European elephants," as old Colonel Crossdill called the men, hauled in seven 18-pounders, cheering to the enemy's fire, as before. By noon they opened on the defences to the left of the curtain, and the battlements rattled down beautifully. For the first four days of April, during two of which (the 2nd and 3rd), I was stationed in the gate-battery, they continued to level the defences, while mortar batteries were constructing, as well as Sir John Malcolm's breeching one. A battery, containing five mortars and six howitzers, was opposite the centre of the north face; and another of ten mortars, two howitzers, and two guns for case shot, was a little to the left and rear of the left battery. Two mortars and two 18-pounders were added to the gate battery, and all were briskly employed in answering the enemy, who replied by a desultory fire of rockets and matchlocks, which was always heaviest at sunrise and sunset. Casualties sometimes occurred, but very seldom, considering circumstances. As I walked up to a gun, served by the Bengal Foot Artillery, on the 3rd, I was struck by the appearance of a man who walked away from it as I approached, and seemed to wish to avoid me. His face was smeared with powder, and I endeavoured in vain to recognise him. Next day he waited on me in camp, and I found one of my harum-scarum Portsmouth acquaintances in this private of Artillery. I gave him some pecuniary assistance, and endeavoured to make him show how I could be more useful to him; but I fear he was a lost sheep. It is melancholy to consider the changes these poor fellows must experience, and it is a lamentable truth that India swarms with them; there are near connexions of our highest characters rotting in the Company's Infantry and Artillery, and debasing themselves by their conduct, below the degraded people of the country.

On the 5th, the tower of the N.E. angle, which had annoyed the

tope appropriated as the head-quarters of the parties on duty, was brought down with all its guns, one twenty feet in length, by the fire of the gate battery; and, at night, the pioneers began the breeching battery, which was between, and rather in advance of, the two enfilading ones. It was finished, and the guns, two 24-pounders, and four 18-pounders, dragged in before night, on the 6th. The working party, under Harrison, had twenty-five men *hors de combat*. The fellows had emptied some unexploded shells, and were using our good powder. The rockets of the enemy, and our congreve ones, with their matchlock fire and the shelling, had a very beautiful effect from our camp, where (when not on duty) we used to sit for hours at night, smoking cigars, and watching the streams and bursts of brilliancy. On the morning of the 7th, the breeching battery, seconded by the two enfilading ones, opened in salvoes on the retaining wall, which came down in masses. No less than two 24-pounders, and seventeen 18-pounders, with one 12-pounder, were directed on this point, while twenty-five mortars and howitzers, with two guns for spherical case shot, were pouring their salutations into every corner of the fortress. Sir J. Malcolm, with a breeching battery, the rocket corps, and a proportion of mortars was also at work, and the business became really interesting. I was on duty in the batteries on this and the following day, and was very much delighted. Charles XII. could not have desired a finer concert. The retaining wall was almost in dust, and lively altercations had commenced, whether the grenadiers, 67th, or the light bobs of the 30th, should head the storming party, when, on the morning of the 8th, the firing was ordered to cease, and we understood that the Killedar had sent out proposals of surrender. In the afternoon, he came down in his palanquin to Doveton, and endeavoured to make terms, but he could not move the brigadier; unconditional surrender were the only words mentioned. It was rumoured that the garrison would march out next day, but, to forward matters in case of the worst, those indefatigable rascals, the pioneers, were at work all night, and levelled a road half-way up to the breach. On the morning of the next day, a strong party marched into the lower fort, and formed three sides of a square, to receive the garrison. The Arabs came slowly down, hesitated, and seemed inclined to go back. The column got the word to "prime and load," and this could not have decreased their alarm. However, at length they descended, delivered up their arms, &c., and were marched off prisoners. A royal salute was fired from all the batteries, and the union-jack hoisted on the flag-staff of Asseerghur.

Thus ended this siege, which, in its conduct and conclusion, falsified all my prognostications. I expected our first attack would have been followed up more briskly, and that our enemy would have made a more respectable defence. But I overrated the energy, or ability, of the heads of both parties; and, being open to conviction, I hereby chaunt my palinode accordingly. What could have been the use of occupying the lower fort, which employed Sir J. Malcolm twelve days, and as the breach was totally impracticable, would have cost him dearly, had the enemy defended it. Our possession of the Pettah secured us sufficiently against sallies, and the prevention of these could be the sole cause of

the fort's occupation, as nothing was even attempted on this side, after we had seized it. From the 18th to the 28th March, we went on in a provokingly lukewarm way, just annoying the enemy sufficiently to show him his weak points, and to teach him the necessity of digging bomb-proofs, though luckily he was too stupid to profit by our folly. Had we waited till Watson's arrival, seven days, instead of twenty, would have seen us in Asseer; and had the garrison possessed the courage of that of Malligaum, the success of their first sally, and our subsequent inertness, might have stimulated them to a much more active and obstinate defence. Our total loss was thirty-two killed and twenty-eight wounded, of whom only a serjeant and seven men belonged to our wing, and none of them were dangerously hurt. The enemy made a cowardly resistance, and, except on the night when old Frazer fell, never evinced a spark of enterprise. The Arabs, whom the Company's officers had represented as eternally in our batteries, tulwaring and creesing like Malays a-muck, preserved a most becoming forbearance, nor could I imagine a more contemptible enemy than the aforesaid garrison of Asseerghur. But they were every way worthy of their leader. This fool had provided no supplies, and his powder rolled from the flasks in grains like marbles, satisfactorily accounting for the inefficiency of the fire. Instead of plying us with his ginjauls and wall-pieces (excellent weapons, of which he had abundance), he contented himself with throwing rockets, which seldom strike within a hundred yards of their mark, and occasionally discharging his gram-kettles, to the infinite terror of his own artillerymen. The "perdition of the adversary" was 117, and about 100 of these heroes marched out of the fort as prisoners.

But strangely as matters were managed, I am most happy that I was present. It was the only piece of actual service our regiment had seen in India, and besides occupying three weeks interestingly, it showed me the Sepoys in a soldier's element. I certainly think them a very efficient body against the enemy they have to contend with, though the respect with which the Madrassees view the Arabs, and the Bengalese the Napaulese, is a pretty strong indication that too much dependence should not be placed in their firmness or fidelity. With a due proportion of European example, they will always be respectable as a military force, but the great misfortune of the Company's system is, that it works harder and harder every day to rob them of this almost indispensable support. Scarcely a day passes, but some new useless and lucrative staff appointment is cut out to attract the officer by the irresistible allurements of superior pay, release from regimental duty and control, a cocked hat and long coat, to exert every nerve to quit his corps. I have known battalions commanded by lieutenants, and only two officers present, beside the regimental staff. In time of war, detached appointments are multiplied. Imagine a body of eight hundred men (natives) with only three or four Europeans to lead them, perhaps half of these sick, or, what is worse, besotted and ignorant *debauchees*. If a gallant, energetic fellow is among them, he is so conspicuous, that the odds are in favour of his being immediately *hors de combat*. Here, then, is the fate of our empire; I may almost say, left to a set of fellows without a spark of honour or high feeling within

consider flight a duty: because, for the moment I will, I fear, not be able to do so. The Sepoys by their conduct with the correct-ly displayed a daring and appear to me much finer men) as their neigh- bors the most gallant and distinguished Pariahs, these themselves are heroes. The Sepoys are much too cowardly when their arms with their heavy Artillery as they are all fellows, are at still think of these latter as being quite cowardly, cursed and a battery. I am sure if I were to see them and

the Sepoys, the Sepoys, and was not a Sepoy and not a Sepoy. The Sepoys are much too cowardly when their arms with their heavy Artillery as they are all fellows, are at still think of these latter as being quite cowardly, cursed and a battery. I am sure if I were to see them and

are, of course, brave, and some of them thoroughly zealous, but I think, they lower the character of the Anglo-Indian soldier by such excessive indulgence, and give fair cause for the censures of the Madras officers, who consider themselves more strictly military, and who are likely to continue so, as their pay and other circumstances deny them the luxuries for which they meet at the Bungalow. Asghar Sahib was not in the fort when it surrendered, and the Kilerar declared he never had been, though others stated that he had left it after the commencement of the siege, in the disguise of a Fakir. But it matters little. Among so heartless and oppressed a people as the Indians, a deposed monarch cannot be dangerous. He may perhaps assemble, and dignify with the name of sultan, a body of the professional robbers who swarm in the country, and, after destroying a few villages, be killed or exposed by some sultan's party. Without money or organised force, he cannot be formidable for a moment. His security is identified with his insignificance, and when he grows tired of the one, he will not be long without surrendering the other.

Before we left the neighbourhood of Ameer, in which the Madras European regiment and some beggars were left in garrison. I went with Powell and Harrison to inspect its interior. We ascended by a pathway, which leads along the north side, and entered the wicket of the lower wall, passed Malcolm's breach, and came round to the main gateway in the west face, where we were glad enough to rest ourselves, for it was a most severe day, even ascending thus leisurely. There was little worth seeing inside. The Kilerar's palace was in the usual style of Asiatic residences, and remarkable only for the number of trap-doors and private passages it contained. Not another house on the rock was habitable. The mosque was a strong stone building, of the usual description, and though its minarets were a little shattered, it had stood the shelling famously. The supply of water was inexhaustible. Though in so hot a season, two large tanks were full, and wells of excellent water were everywhere to be met with. A few dead horses and bullocks, with two or three fresh graves, and some hundred unexploded shells, were all that marked the late events. We measured some of their vast guns, several of the brass ones were from twenty-one to twenty-four feet in length, and an iron one was eighteen feet long, and fourteen inches in the bore, throwing a ball of 384 pounds weight. There were about thirty brass guns, a hundred and odd iron ones, and near two thousand wall pieces of different sizes; the majority in a shocking condition, and the carriages only fit for firewood. A few were formed of iron bars, hammered together to a cylinder, and covered with brass, others half brass half iron, a most curious medley, exhibiting, as Colonel Wilkes expresses himself, "the strangest aberrations of untutored intellect." Their balls were either of beaten iron or cut stone. I stood for some time on the parapet, near the projected breach. The excitements of the scene were various, and somewhat of a melancholy cast. Looking down on our men employed about the batteries, they seemed mere pigmies, and our famous work, in the progress and construction of which a thousand gallant hearts had panted, in the gladdening anticipation of honour and advancement, appeared but as a roughness on the surface of a hillock. All was so still that the voices

which would have made us wonder that man had not appropriated its blessings to himself, had not the ruined walls and tenantless villages proclaimed that the visitations of Providence had driven him from it. It was shocking to see village after village resigned to the jackalls, and now and then, from the centre of the ruins of a large town, two or three squalid families creep out to stare at our array.

On the 28th we encamped a few miles from the Ajuntée Ghaut, on the very spot where, a few years ago, the city of Fardarpoor had stood in strength and beauty. When we arrived "the fox peeped from its chambers—the rank grass of the wall waved round my head." A stone serai, with numberless mud walls, was all that remained of "the populous and the powerful." This solitary building was a square piazza, the roof of which, finely chunamed outside, forms a rampart, above which rises a parapet wall, pierced with three rows of loopholes. Within the arches where travellers once reposed, buffaloes and their keepers wallow in filth together. A diminutive mosque, with a fountain in front, is in the centre of the area, and stands a memorial of the good taste as well as hospitality of its founders. Near the stream which winds its course through these ruins, are the remains of large gardens and tamarind groves. In 1803, a British army monsooned here, and at the present period the surrounding country would hardly feed an anchorite. We ascended the Ghaut, at some distance from which are some celebrated excavations of the same nature as those of Elephanta and Ellora, which we had not time to visit. It was at first rather precipitous, but, altogether, by no means a difficult pass; its rugged sides were covered with bushes and trees, which had a very pretty effect. On attaining the crest of the ascent, we proceeded along the remains of a well-paved road, bounded on each side by a high wall. A turreted gateway is at the end of it, and on passing through it we were gratified by the view of Ajuntée or Nizamabad. Its turrets, cupolas, minarets, terraced roofs, battlements, and trees, are most picturesquely intermingled, and the whole prospect is such as an Asiatic fabulist would paint where his hero is transported by the power of a genius from boundless barrenness and dangers to meadows of fragrance and the dwellings of the good and happy. The table land is generally well cultivated, and there seemed an air of propriety and neatness about everything. Since we crossed the Poorna (till, when the thermometer was daily at 111 in our camp), the heat had lost the character of suffocating intenseness which had distinguished it near Asseer, and we fancied we perceived a still greater amelioration of climate on ascending the Ghaut. On this day and on the one before it, we hanged two Brinjarries for murdering a sepoy of the 7th N. I. The force was formed into three sides of a square, and in the centre of the vacant space was a tree; opposite to this a native court-martial assembled, and the prisoners walked from trial to death with a *sang froid*, or rather an alacrity, that might have excited the envy of a Cato or a Seneca, or even of the surgeon of the 84th Regiment, who retired from this world at Limerick, to avoid the diurnal annoyance of pulling on white pantaloons and Hessian boots.

The interior of Ajuntée staggered my faith in our patriotic prejudice, that Englishmen alone understand comfort. I never entered a neater

town. But, melancholy to relate, the same causes which have left but the name of Fardarpoor, and rendered that fertile land a desert, have been severely felt here also. The walls of its former Pettah stand in good repair, enclosing a circumference of near four miles of well-cultivated ground, while the town now appears within its former fort, and inside of this a large octagonal serai, has become the inner defence. This latter building is the finest of the kind I have seen. It has nine arches in each face, and its rampart is fifteen feet broad. Its gate is strong, its wells deep and good, the parapet and rampart of highly polished stucco, and the whole building teems with gratifying and interesting associations as being the spot where the victors of Assye recovered from their honourable wounds. The mosque is a small, but very neat edifice, on which the white and variegated chunams are tastily distributed, and the pillars of a light and elegant architecture exhibited the only exception I have met with to the square heavy supporters of the generality of mosques. The Imaum, who resided here at the period of the battle of Assye, recollected the names of several of our wounded officers, and inquired after their fortunes. We asked him if he remembered "Wesley," (so they call the Duke,) and the old patriarchal-looking fellow, directly threw open his arms and looked up to the sky, exclaiming, "Ah! bura, bura Bahadoor!" "Ah, the great, great warrior or chieftain!" The streets of this place were unusually wide and regular—many of the houses were of two stories, and even the mud huts had an air of comfort and cleanliness quite foreign. I was quite delighted, and as I stood on its rampart, admiring it till night closed on me, I could not help fancying that at the time of its misfortune it must have been blessed by the presence of one of those sages, who, by their instructions and example, teach mankind not only to support their misery, but from it to learn content, and subsequently to derive a happiness to which they had before been strangers. My old Imaum, in his long flowing garments and snow white beard resting on his lap, as he sat before the mosque gate, often flitted before me as the instrument of beneficence, but I would by no means insinuate that he at all deserved that character, as looks are still less a criterion of heart here than in Europe. The most venerable-looking man I met in India, was unquestionably one of the greatest rascals on the face of the earth. We returned to camp over a handsome bridge of ten arches, and next day moved over a thin jungle-heath, which, from the plots of cultivation which appeared at intervals, with the numerous brooks and mangoe trees which beautify it, might all be made profitable ground.

We encamped near one of the streams, and afterwards proceeded over a more uniform wilderness to the village of Kodully, about two miles from Assye, where we halted next day. I was fortunate in traversing the field with an intelligent officer, who had previously been over it with one who had distinguished himself in this glorious battle (for this was one of the very few eastern affairs to which that epithet is due). Scindiah's army, 50,000 strong, was encamped on the banks of the Kaitna, when our force under (the then) Colonel Wellesley, reached Nulneah, about six miles from it. The camp was pitched and the troopers were riding their horses to water, when the trumpet unexpectedly sounded "to boot and saddle." In a few minutes the force

was on the march. Information had been brought of the position and strength of the enemy, and it was at once resolved to attack their left (where the infantry and guns were stationed), as before Colonel Stephenson's junction (who, with the main body, was moving to the eastward) they might descend the Ajuntée pass, and avoid a battle. On the arrival of the British and Sepoys (about 4,500 strong) at the ford of the Kaitna, at Pepalgon, it was found that the enemy had entirely altered their line. Their front, covered by 100 pieces of artillery, rested its right on the Kaitna, considerably above the ford, and stretched across the plain for a quarter of a mile to another nullah, called the Juah, having the village of Assye in front of their left. A second line composed of Perron's battalions was in rear, and nearly at right angles with the front one—the flanks of both covered by vast bodies of Patan and Mahratta cavalry. This manœuvre of the enemy was very skilful, and I should imagine they were indebted for it to the French officers who were with them. It was still necessary to attack their left, as the right being composed of cavalry, little good could be done against them, and these eastern cavaliers never think of waiting a moment after their infantry is defeated. The Duke did not hesitate, the troops dashed through the Kaitna and pushed across the plain towards Assye, where they formed line. The havoc was terrible, round and grape raked them at every step, and, as the troops marched as fast as possible, the artillery bullocks were unable to keep up, and the two brigades were immediately surrounded by a cloud of cavalry who sabred every officer and most of the men, who stood to their guns to the last. These heroes continued their butchery by slaughtering every wounded soldier as he lay on the ground. When they reached Assye the infantry advanced, repulsed a body of cavalry, charged the guns, and were moving on those of the second line, when they found the cannon in their rear turned on them by the scoundrels to whom they had given quarter. The danger was imminent, as near ten times our force was still unbroken. The Duke led the 78th Highlanders to the charge, the guns were recovered and the rascals bayoneted. The General's horse was shot under him. At this moment, Colonel Maxwell dashed on, with the 19th Light Dragoons and the Sepoy cavalry and carried all before him—mingled with the enemy's horse, he plunged down the precipitous banks of the Juah, and led on his heroes from triumph to triumph till he fell in a charge on a body of Patans. The Mahrattas retired from the field, leaving 90 guns in the hands of the British; 35 were carried off by Perron's battalions, who marched away in admirable order. Had Scindiah followed the advice of his European officers and attacked our army the day after the battle, we might never have heard of a Duke of Wellington, and the fame of Colonel Wellesley might have been balanced by posterity, against such men as Baillie or Braithwaite. At the conclusion of the action, the victors had hardly men enough to attend to their wounded, and the camp duties—eleven officers of the 74th lay dead, and but two remained fit for duty—the artillery was annihilated, and the 19th dragoons, 78th foot, and the native corps had all suffered severely. This was on the 23rd September, and Colonel Stephenson did not arrive till the night of the 24th. He had been misled and all his guides were hanged.

The scandal of our Indian camp would rob the Duke of the honour of this victory, which, beyond doubt, was owing to the brilliant and decisive charge of cavalry. The report I allude to, affirms that a Mr. Grant (now Colonel, and honoured by his friends with the name of the Nizam-Secunder Jaw, his name being Alexander, and his forte conversation) seeing the state of things, galloped up, as from the General, who was in another part of the field, to Colonel Maxwell, and desired him to charge; he obeyed, and the victory was gained in a few minutes. The Duke and the Colonel are the only two who can vouch for the truth of this anecdote, and probably, like Cuddie Headrigg and old Guidwill, each is satisfied with the tale he tells. I crossed the field from the ford of the Kaitna to Assye, whence I rode in the track of the dragoons across the Juah, a short distance beyond which, the retreat became a rout. About a hundred yards from the right bank of this nullah, is a fine Banyan tree, near which the action was most obstinate, and which now serves to mark the spot where fourteen British officers are buried: eleven of them belonged to the 74th regiment, and, I believe, Colonel Maxwell's bones rest here also. A white-washed mud tomb is under the tree, and whether erected to their memory or that of an enemy I could not learn. My feelings were variously excited, and while I admired the accidental fitness of the emblem that overshadowed the gallant fellows, I could not help breathing out a curse on the neglect which has left them without a more legible testimony of their deeds. I have always felt and regretted that I had not a poetical turn; but, notwithstanding this conviction, I often find myself endeavouring, as it were, in spite of nature and my stars, to write; and, however defective may be my productions, few will grumble at a parent's fondness for his abortive offspring, or question their right to intrude on premises purely paternal; ergo, as I have versified my ideas on this subject, I shall insert them accordingly.

Lines on seeing a Banyan tree growing above the grave of fourteen British officers, on the field of Assye. This tree is considered sacred by the natives. It is an evergreen, and its branches let down tendrils that take root and form arcades of eternal bloom.

Ne'er did fitter emblem wave
O'er the fallen warrior' blood-stained grave;
I've seen the storied urn and bust
Mark where reposed a hero's dust.
I've seen intensest feeling stand,
Embodied by Roubilliac's hand;
But never felt the work of art,
So dim mine eye, so thrill my heart,
As that lone tree, which, on the plain,
Shadowing the graves of the mighty slain!
'Towers like the fame of those low lying,
Proud, spreading, sacred, and undying.

Lines suggested by seeing the graves of the heroes of Assye, without any monument or memorial of their actions or their names.

How like the silly moth is he
Who pants to share in victory!

He sees afar a glorious light,
 He burns to shine in beams so bright ;
 He summons up his little soul,
 And dashes for the dazzling goal.
 He gains it—dies—and is forgot :
 Such is the insect's or the hero's lot !

Numerous fragments of the iron guns which were burst after the battle, are scattered over the field, and I particularly remarked one, which from the peculiar shape of its stamped anchor, appeared to have been a French ship gun. It lay close to the Banyan tree, before mentioned, from which I plucked a leaf, which I still keep, with the same fond devotion with which a pious Catholic would revere a relic, or a learned antiquary regard the green rust of an undecypherable halfpenny. I consider it a happy coincidence in my career, that in all the countries I have visited, it has been my good fortune to tread those fields most hallowed by the valour of my countrymen. In Flanders, France, and India. I have traversed the fields of Oudenarde, Fontenoy, Malplaquet, Crecy and Assye, with an accelerated pulse, and a heart proudly throbbing for the honour of old England. In every age and every clime has the courage of her sons shone brilliantly, and though she may one day decline in strength and greatness, the congregated mass of her fame shall flourish, and rival in history the days of Roman and Grecian glory. It shall remain when its poor mortal instruments are no more remembered than the gallant hearts and grasping aspirations, which once animated the dust of the field we have passed over.

THE FAVOURITE SUMMER RESIDENCE OF THE CZAR.

PETERHOFF, or Paetergoff (according to the Russian) is, during the delicious, fragrant, fleeting northern summer, one of the most enchanting spots in the Russian empire, or, perhaps, in any part of the world ; a terrestrial paradise, where nature has been less stingy than is her wont in these "back settlements," far north, and art therewith so cunningly commingled that it is difficult to mark the truth from falsity ; an aristocratic village, where the humblest dwelling that ventures to uprear its front ignoble among the seigneurial *datches*,* is the magazine of some wealthy vendor of costly necessities from the great city of the golden domes, a bird of passage like the rest.

In truth Peterhoff is the temple of the Russian god, and of the *élite* among his people.

Charmingly situated on the Gulf of Finland, about nine leagues from St. Petersburg, and a little below the junction of the Neva with the waters of the gulf, it commands an extensive view of the broad expanse of the ocean lake on the margin of which it reposes. There, from his "cottage in the wood," the Czar may signal to his Sailor Son,† the

* Country houses.

† The Grand Duke Constantine, the Emperor's second son.

Lord High Admiral of the fleet, on duty in the roadstead beneath his windows. Or, by the aid of a glass, note the numerous sail which stud the buoy-marked channel between Cronstadt and the capital. The approach to Peterhoff, either by land or water, is extremely picturesque, but by the latter particularly so.

On the outburst of that short-lived summer, anticipated with longing, ere the stern winter has well closed in, and which only those who have sojourned long in a rigorous clime can appreciate to the full; when earth, starting from her lethargy, drops off her winter shroud, and in a day or two is robed in richest green; when the soft snapping buds are heard to burst, and busy nature seen to grow; then is awakened Petersburg alive with the buzz of preparation for the approaching flight of its migratory population, about to disperse over the surface of its colossal fatherland. Some are meditating toilsome journeys to remote homes on the confines of Siberia, Tartary, the Black Sea, and Poland; some to their rich estates in the vicinity of Moscow, the revered "Bya-el-ly-Kamnia ma-touch-ka;"* and some, in search of health, to the bleak and monotonous shores of Finnish Helsingfors, or the more seductive dwelling place of the pink-cheeked† daughters of Estonia, on the opposite coast of Revel: the magnates of the land, for the most part, to hover near the court, accompanying it in its short flights to the suburban palaces round St. Petersburg.

Now is the momentous event of ice-bound Neva's emancipation, watched for by all classes with as much solicitude as the hopeful crisis that is to restore life to a beloved object. Now sledges, furs, and winter windows are thrown aside, and resuscitated humanity, of all ages, saunters along the sunny sides of streets, or in vehicles splash at furious pace through seas and lakes of melting snow, which inundate every thoroughfare.

And now, all seem to unite hand and heart in the business of life. A thousand things have to be done. Purchases to be made, visits paid, farewells exchanged, and all in the shortest period of time possible. Nevsky‡ is like a fair with gaily dressed pedestrians, and Gastinoë Dvor is in a state of siege.¶ And hark! amidst all this turmoil, this hurry and bustle of life, the beautiful strange-sounding bells of the Greek church burst forth in merry peal; and while one considers what fete they celebrate, a *feu de joie* from the fortress announces to the Petersburg world that the Neva—their beloved, yea, almost sacred Neva—has burst her bonds, and that the commander of the fort has navigated his frail boat across her now fast-flowing waters, and grasped his golden prize, a cup full of ducats.§

A few days later, and one loaded travelling carriage after another

* Or "White-stoned Mother." In the early days of Moscow, the houses occupied by the Boyards, or nobility, were white; hence the name.

† The women of Revel are famous for the transparency of their complexions. "Revelsky beauté," with the Petersburgers, is a synonyme for any fair-haired, pink-cheeked, and blue-eyed beauty.

‡ "Nevsky Perspective," or Neva Street, is the principal in St. Petersburg.

¶ A bazaar, or collection of shops under the same roof.

§ Formerly, the cup presented for the czar to fill with ducats, as a reward for this feat, was a moderate sized one, but it grew annually larger, till it was found necessary to restrict the prize to a certain amount.

rolls out of the city. Carts laden with furniture slowly wend their way to the suburban villages. The gazettes announce the departures for Western Europe, via Stettin, Lubec, London, and Hull. The last morsel of Ladoga ice has floated beyond the confines of Cronstadt; the coast is all clear, and the small river steamers are bearing away aristocratic freights of the young and gay to Peterhoff.

The term of my visit to these northern shores had expired with the thaw, I therefore prepared to depart for old England, whither I was to be accompanied by the estimable Russian friends, with whom I had passed the gay winter at Petersburg; but circumstances, sudden and imperative, disconcerted all pre-arrangements, and turned the channel of our anticipations to far different scenes.

The Count P—— had been dispatched, at a moment's notice, to the south, on a mission of importance, consequently his wife and daughters were compelled to forego their favourite project of an immediate visit to England, and content themselves with a summer *séjour* at Peterhoff, provided a house could be procured in that imperial locality.

And now came the tantalizing self-enquiry—whether to return home immediately, as those near and dear to me fully expected, or accede to the urgent entreaties of the loved ones around me that I would stay with them till the fall? Overwhelmed, I yielded to the latter, and while I sat down to frame the most conciliatory epistle I could pen, to the beloved expectants at home, the countess dispatched a servant to Peterhoff, in search of a house. He soon returned with the announcement that he had secured the only one at all likely to suit, but, judging from Alexie's account of its imperfections, bad seemed his bargain at best.

"And," he continued, "'tis far from the Church, and the theatre, and the Vauxhall, and the bathing, and the music, and—"

"Pray stop, Alexie," said the countess, laughing. "You mean to bury us alive, during the absence of your master."

"But the black horses are young, my lady," he added very knowingly.

"Well, what next?"

"Then it is so small, that many of our peasants* live in larger."

"Anything else?"

"Ach then Ekaterina Petrovena,† the water is bad; but to be sure I can have it brought from St. Petersburg by the steamboat every morning."

"Well, my friend,"‡ said the Countess, "I daresay you have done your best. Where there is no choice, we must be content with what we can get, therefore let everything be ready as soon as possible for our departure, and we shall see for ourselves what this paragon of imperfections is like."

One brilliant fresh morning, about a week after Alexie's visit, found us floating away on the broad blue bosom of the Neva, to the place of our rustic seclusion at Peterhoff.

* The serfs generally use the plural number in speaking of the property of their masters—thus, "our estate"—"our ladies"—"our carriage."

† Catherine, the daughter of Peter. All ranks are addressed thus, from the czar to the peasant.

‡ Ladies of the highest rank thus address their serfs—indeed as often call them "brother."

Never shall I forget the scene of that morning, so lovely, so strange, yet so home-telling.

The elegant "Sylphide," in which we embarked, is a new and costly import from Greenock, built on the model of the Clyde boats and fitted up in the most superlative manner. Beautiful designs on papier mache adorn the space between each window in the cabin, the subjects on one side being incidents in the life of Peter the Great, on the other, copies from some of Wilkie's most popular works. Every object around me bore the stamp of my country. I was at home in an instant. How easy to fancy I was making the *trajet* from Glasgow to Gaerloch, or lakes farther on, only awaiting the striking up of some soul-stirring Jacobite melody, some plaintive "Lochaber no more," so often given by the itinerant musicians on board those river boats, with so much character and pathos, to realize my day dream; but emerging on deck, I was again two thousand miles from old England, and far from the banks of the Clyde, threading my way to a camp stool, amidst an assemblage of all nations, and confusion of tongues unparalleled but at the building of Babel.

The glittering city lay behind us radiant with scintillating domes and tall gilt spires, whose taper points were lost to sight among the clouds. Dazzling white palaces, with their flat green roofs, and the blazing sun-like domes of the colossal St. Isaac, mark from leagues afar, the site of the imperial Babylon—" *L'Etoile Polaire*."

Having nearly lost sight of the noble iron bridge, which connects the imperial city with her attendant isles, a memento, for ages to come, well worthy the grand conceptions of Nicholas I. the usual concomitants of a river scene present themselves, but on a grand imposing scale, every object arranged as for a picture. Crown steamers, yachts,* Dutch galliots, rowing and sailing boats, and small craft of all kinds, line the massive granite quay†, or scantily dot the broad stream. Ever and anon the gaudy gondola-shaped boat of the *Perrivogiek* or Neva boatmen, shoots across from either side with its *empressé* fare; or others, taking it more leisurely, float slowly along with the current, till rendered diminutive by distance, they remind one of gaily painted fire-flies sporting on the stream.

Nothing appears really alive to the business of life but a crowd of deeply laden barks, hurrying under a press of sail towards the Northern Hive; camels,† conveying a frigate and five hundred men, to the

* There are now eighteen or twenty yachts belonging to the Russian Club. The "Victoria," one of the newest, is said to have been the finest thing of the kind that ever left England. Her crew, all picked men, were justly proud of the Beauty they conveyed to the foreign shore. On her arrival at Petersburg they were all paid off, and Russians put in command. The Victoria, however, not quite comprehending the handling of her new masters, took it into her head to run away with them the very first trip, so to keep the wayward sylph in proper subjection for the time to come, they chopped several feet from her top masts. Her former admirers were heartily disgusted, and one of them was heard to declare, with a most emphatic vow, that sooner than such a "misfort'n" should have befallen her, he would have lost the two first fingers of his right hand.

† From the insufficiency of water in the Neva for ships drawing a large quantity, an ingenious contrivance is resorted to. The keel of the frigate is placed between two large flat boxes containing water, the quantity of which is regulated by the ebb and flow of the tide, and thus, "high and dry," the ship is borne along on her

emperor's fine building slips at the capital; and two *affaires* little tug boats, the "Diana" and "Samson" by name, as I learned by inscriptions on their paddle-boxes in my own mother tongue.

We now approached the *debouchure* of the Neva, where, after a short but useful course of eighteen leagues, it mingles the waters of Lake Ladoga with those of the Gulf of Finland, the last link of the long chain, which unites the traffic of the far distant Caspian, with that of the Baltic Sea.

Here the gulf presents a portion of its surface, bounded by the long dark streak of the Finnish coast on the right, from the nearest part of which rise the two white towers of the little fortress where Peter the Great, in company with his favourite Menchicoff, first met the Livonian captive, afterwards Catherine the First. The land boundary on the left, forming a crescent round one side of the gulf, rises, terrace like, to a considerable height above its margin, and thence, stretching far away in undulations, terminates in a hilly ridge on the horizon. Round this crescent runs the picturesque road from St. Petersburg to Peterhoff, traceable for nearly thirty versts* by the green roofed *datches* of the nobility and British residents; each surrounded by its own ornamental grounds, tiny lakes, and miniature farms, a fairy region in itself, till, far as the eye can reach, the *datches* become numerous and thick set; a monastery peeps out from the luxuriant trees—the gilded mosque-like spire domes of the palace church—the palace—the "English cottage" palace in the park below—and, lower still, the small palace or "court" of Peter, from which the lovely Peterhoff† takes its name.

Grateful sight to many on board! for a squall, no unfrequent visitor to the Gulf, had suddenly changed "the blue above, and the blue below," to murky grey, and caused our "Sylphide," which had hitherto glided along in a most graceful manner, to roll about very uncomfortably, now and then giving a headlong plunge which threatened the annihilation of us all, transforming my late *debonaire*, and talkative *compagnons de voyage*, into faded looking, inanimate mutes.

More than one manly form measured his length on the velvet cushions below, "his martial cloak around him;" while fair heads lay low on the deck, or reclined on the nearest support.

The noisy Babel was hushed. Nothing remained of the clamour that had been, but the low mumbling of a knot of Naval courtiers near the wheel, who, alike indifferent to the raging elements, the pitching boat, or the creature sufferings around them, continued their discourse in broken phrases between long drawn whiffs of Jewcoff's‡ "superlatives," for which privilege they had preferred paying a two shilling

boats. The men continue at work during the voyage, which has for its object her completion at the convenient slips near St. Petersburg. Several small houses, like boxes, are affixed to the sides. The *tout ensemble* thus giving the idea of a huge rock covered with limpets.

* Four versts equal about three English miles.

† Hoff, in German, signifies square, court, or yard.

‡ Jewcoff is the principal tobacconist in Russia; a second "Whittington," he has been the architect of his own fortunes, and twice elected Mayor of St. Petersburg. His wealth is enormous, and every honor has been awarded to him, that the ignoble may possess. Annually on Easter day he presents the Empress with several hundred rose plants in full bloom.

fare in our steamer to a free passage in a crown boat where smoking is prohibited.

To some such weighty consideration we were probably indebted for the company of a lovely woman, who sat opposite to us, and whose Madonna like countenance I had been intently admiring for some time; for thrusting a small delicately gloved hand into the pocket of her cashmere morning dress, she pulled out an embroidered case, from whence, leisurely selecting a paperos, she shut it with a loud snap and returned it to her pocket, looking round meanwhile as if in search of something, which, in my ignorance, I supposed to be some rough surface whereon to rub a lucifer, but one of the naval smokers before alluded to, better acquainted with the nature of the difficulty, gallantly approached her, and proffered the lighted end of his cigar. The lady rose, their heads drew near, she obtained a light, and gracefully thanked him; he bowed and they both resumed their seats: She—the beautiful Madonna!—Oh tell it not to Punch—sat there puffing away most manfully, her elbow over the side, and her legs across.

My friends informed me that she was really a woman of some consequence; married to a man of high rank, and the mother of several children; and furthermore that she was a capital “whip;”—a very uncommon accomplishment for this part of the world, “fast” ladies of this genus being rare in Russia—a not indifferent swearer, and that, *par fan-taisie*, she smoked green tea.

We landed at a small wooden pier, of which there are several extending a considerable way out into the Gulf, one being for the exclusive use of the Imperial family.

On terra firma the equipage of the Countess awaited us, which having entered, a second or two conveyed us within the precincts of the magnificent park, which skirts the shore right and left for several versts, climbing over a succession of terraces inland, till it gains the seat of the little town above.

At the very moment of landing, commences the primary scene in the series of enchantments which greet the stranger at Peterhoff, for in a direct line before him, turning his back to the Gulf, through a splendid perspective of foliage appears, about half a mile distant, on a terrace at least sixty feet high, the imperial palace, an elegant building, now dazzling white in the bright glare of the sun-shine, which had followed the squall.

Thus viewed the palace at first sight appears to be suspended, or lightly to rest on the tops of the trees. Approaching nearer the fountains and shrubs, on the rising ground behind, are perceptible through its open windows and doors. Sentinels with pendulum-like movement passed to and fro;—the Empress’ guards in their dashing white uniforms, and burnished silver helmets, which shone and glittered like silver suns, Grenadiers, Cossacks and Lancers sauntered along the terrace, or strolled through the courts of the palace. Over the parapet of the terrace bridge lounged a group of Circassians, looking down into a huge basin beneath in the midst of which, on a pedestal of rock, stands a golden Samson, in the act of distending to their utmost span, the jaws of a golden lion, from the throat of which an enormous jet shoots upwards to an immense height, covering with a pearly shower the shining cupidons, goddesses,

and fawns, which recline on the turfy banks around, swelling the Samsonian stream by smaller contributions from shells, cornucopiæ, &c., &c. until all mingling in one roaring, gushing, foaming torrent, rolls down a slightly sloping canal into the gulf.

Beside this canal we were now borne along at the utmost speed of four spirited "thorough-breds,"—Alexie's black favorites, which but a day from the capital were novices yet to the waterfalls of Peterhoff.

Many were the sidelong, uneasy glances they cast down on the numberless little golden elves lying in ambush along the banks, each crouched beneath its *jet d'eau* which covered it, as with a glass shade.

Light bridges conduct to the innumerable footpaths and drives which intersect this shady park in all directions; and across which our resuscitated fellow passengers were hurrying towards their homes in every description of vehicle in vogue. Some on foot—those whose homes probably lay near the palace, slowly ascended the long flights of steps planted in the sloping lawn, and leading to the terrace before mentioned; while others more active had already gained the summit.

Among the latter was a Scotchman, evidently a fresh comer, by the healthy bloom on his cheek, sporting a braw new "Glengarry" bonnet and plaid. The mountaineers from above had watched his flying ascent up the steps, two at a time, with considerable curiosity, wondering, no doubt, in a land where the movements are measured and slow, what manner of man he could be. On his arrival *en haut* they all faced about, each party eyeing the other with infinite surprise. I regretted the demi-costume of my compatriot which contrasted even grotesquely with the silver bound tunics of blue, loose sleeves, yellow vests, and high black caps of those hostage eagles of the Caucasus.

Turning an angle our route lay along the base of this terrace-surmounted lawn, and here the full beauty of this *Paradis à la Versailles* opens fully to view.

A roaring, like the voice of a cataract, caused our terrified leaders to start aside, and the next moment we were gazing at a mountain of foaming water, which rushing precipitously down a flight of gilt steps produces the gorgeous appearance which has acquired for it the appellation of "the golden mountain," and which when illuminated by the sun's rays, can better be imagined than described.

To this succeed fountains of every device imaginable. Here one encounters a number of grim-looking lions, guarding a marble bath, which they continually replenish with crystal streams from their grinning mouths: farther on a tiny ocean wherein the sea-god skims the "mighty deep," in his chariot of shell, drawn by sea horses, and accompanied by Triton, and various *attachés* of his sub-marine court. Still farther:—a lake, where, on the ringing of a bell, gold and silver fish flock in shoals to be fed. Again an epitome of the world of waters where gilded dolphins "bare their backs of gold." And lower down in the park contiguous to the little palace of Peter veleekie-or great is the delicious, never-to-be-forgotten *feerie* of "*mon plaisir*," where the fountains sport with the fairest flowers, "all under the shade of the greenwood tree," affording the most delightful of all cool retreats on the hottest summer's day.

From hence a picturesque drive meanders for many miles close along the shores of the gulf, and still in the park under shade of the trees.

All this is open to the public with the exception of a small space not so large as that surrounding the houses of many of our nobility, which the Imperial family keep exclusively for themselves, and within this enclosure is situated the "cottage" palace of the Czar.

The boundary of their small domain is marked by a low wall, which for aught save a land mark is superfluous; as the Russians, one and all, are particularly sensitive on the subject of intrusion, deeming it a great indelicacy to dodge the movements of the Imperial family during the short period of their retreat from public life: consequently the mode of living during the six or eight weeks of their sojourn here, is so private that no account of it can be obtained but through highly privileged channels.

Of all the lions of Peterhoff the "cottage" is the most difficult of access. Once a year the grounds surrounding it are thrown open to the public, when the Czar on this solitary occasion exchanges his military uniform for the dress of a civilian, in which he appears on the balcony, accompanied by the Czarina, their children and grand children.

"The cottage" was built by the present Emperor at the request of the Empress, who, tired of the spacious grandeur, and glittering discomfort of the Imperial palace in Peterhoff, begged the Czar to let her have a house just large enough to live in, *en famille*, with only such servants as would be indispensable, their suite remaining at the palace, to be near them when required for state occasions.

This little residence is a perfect picture of rustic beauty. As its name implies, its style is English, being a kind of demi-Tudor structure of two stories, with numerous gable fronts, which are overhung by broad eaves: from beneath these, bright, sunny-looking windows peep out, round which cluster flowers and creeping plants in luxurious profusion. This little bijou is set in a parterre of simple and elegant design, and bedecked with the most ordinary flowers, but those the choicest and most odoriferous of their kind.

The internal arrangement of "the cottage" and the furniture throughout, even to the very stair carpets, are *à la mode Anglais*.

Several of the sleeping rooms are over the public rooms. Formerly the beautiful young grand-duchesses occupied some of these upper chambers, and their little beds hung with snow-white drapery, and the general arrangements of the apartments of corresponding simplicity remain as of yore.

But imagine—that this fairy bower—this rose-covered cottage—this Imperial dwelling, replete with every luxury, and every elegance—this elysium, meet retreat for the celestial Psyche and her love, and every love, and every grace, contains one apartment so much the reverse of all the rest, that in comparison it resembles the penitential chamber of an ascetic.

The principal feature in it is a small iron bedstead, upon which lies a thin mattress—some say of straw, others of horse hair, but it is hard enough any way—covered with green leather, and a hard pillow of the same kind. A hard couch, stuffed and covered in like manner; a table and a few hard chairs, stuffed and covered *en suite*—over the

back of one of which hangs an old military cloak*—and behold the bed chamber of the Imperial Czar! Another apartment of great interest is the Emperor's sanctum, library, or "look-out house," for here, without leaving the room—which is an upper one, facing the Gulf—His Majesty can give his orders to the fleet, being provided with speaking-trumpet, telegraph, telescope, &c.

Since the younger members of the Imperial family have grown up and are "married away from home," the Empress complains that her cottage is too large!

Here the amiable Czarina spends the mornings among her flowers, tending them herself with much skill and care.

At noon, if neither reviews or military manœuvres intervene, the Emperor drives the Empress through the shady park, which in most places is impervious to the sun's rays. After dinner† the Czar drives his "staroocha" or "old woman," as he lovingly calls her, to inspect some improvement completed, or project in contemplation, and not unfrequently astonishes her with some elegant or sentimentally-devised surprise.

On one such occasion, a few years ago, the Imperial pair were driving through the Empress's Park, when her Majesty was surprised to perceive a piece of ornamental water, where no such embellishment previously existed. She looked again, and behold a beautiful little island floated on its surface! and still more surprising, this charming islet was clothed with tall shrubs in rich bloom, and full grown trees! What did it all mean? Could it be a dream, or enchantment? It was difficult to believe it a reality, for but a short period before, her Majesty had passed by that same place, and wild trees of the forest stood in countless numbers on the very spot now occupied by the picturesque scene before her. The Czar invited her to alight, and entering a light, fairy-looking boat, which lay moored near by, the Emperor ferried her across to the enchanted ait, which they entered by a narrow pathway bordered with the Czarina's favorite flowers, and overhung by the feathery foliage of the dwarf acacia, Siberian honeysuckle, &c. Following the winding course of the pathway up a gentle acclivity, the Czarina beheld an elegant temple, or dome, of rich iron work, supported on graceful pillars encircled by rare creepers; and beneath this dome, embowered amidst the most beautiful blossoms of the choicest exotics, reposed a bust of herself! The Czarina cast one look at the dedication, "To the joy of my life," which was inscribed in Russ on the pedestal, and seizing the hand of the Czar, was conveying it to her lips, when he clasped her in his arms.

In the evenings, accompanied by some of their children, the Emperor and Empress take tea at one or other of the numerous fancy summer-houses which are scattered around the little town, and contribute

* This old cloak is a special favourite, and probably is in some way related to a cherished pair of slippers, which the Empress embroidered for her Imperial husband in the second year of their marriage. These slippers have been in use ever since, and, as may be imagined, will now scarcely hold together. Many attempts have been made to supersede them in the Imperial estimation, but all to no purpose, and the tattered old favourites still hold office in spite of every effort to displace them.

† The Imperial dinner hour in summer is four o'clock.

largely to its embellishment; after which the Imperial party drive home to their cottage, several versts distant, in the delicious cool of a brilliant Russian sunset, which for gorgeous magnificence can nowhere be surpassed.

But to return to our drive in the park. We have passed "*Mon plaisir*," where the Czar, when at Peterhoff, may be seen every morning at nine o'clock, taking his solitary walk along the shores of the Gulf, sometimes prolonging it to the extremity of the Imperial pier, and back to "the cottage" on foot—and thence making a wide detour, we perceived at the end of the avenue, considerably in advance of us, something resembling the form of a female figure draped in white. This is the famous pyramid fountain, formed by five hundred pipes of various sizes, and which some dear little English children I know call the "White Lady."

Then we come upon the Chinese fountain, a broad stream rushing down over a precipitous chequered pavement, and guarded by hideous dragons, all eyes and tail. And here we find ourselves in a kind of "Baron Braidwardine" fancy garden of shrubs clipped into the quaintest devices.

And now, without having alighted or apparently turned round, we have arrived at nearly the same spot from whence we set out. This digression from our route to the new dwelling having been made for my benefit.

The receding forms of our late fellow-travellers had long since faded in the distance; but we still lingered in that *recherché* garden of waterfalls, apparently the only living creatures within its limits, and our voices the only sounds, save the gurgling, gushing waters that broke the stillness of the death-like silence which reigned around us.

I felt almost afraid—the vastness—the solemn grandeur—the draped statues, life-like, yet motionless. No song of birds, or hum of insect, or breath of air to stir the leaves. The story of the religious Zobeide traversing the city whose inhabitants were turned to stone, recurred again and again. Indeed little was wanting from the imagination to deem the whole an enchantment, or—giving humanity the credit—that in days gone by, this must have been the pleasure-garden of a race of giants long since extinct.

If so imposing when in the sombre twilight of its veteran elms, what must be the effect of 270,000 lamps of every hue and shade disposed among the foliage?

A fete takes place annually in July, on the birthday of the Czarina, which is accounted the most splendid festival in the Russian calendar.

In the space of thirty-five minutes, the whole park is a vista of light, the work of 1700 men; that part immediately in front of the palace is lighted up in five minutes. This comprises the canal before mentioned, which is then the most extraordinary object of the many; for its banks being highly illuminated, the reflection of the florid colours on the moving waters gives it the appearance of a fiery stream rolling onwards to the Gulf, where, at its junction with the same, is erected a pyramid sixty feet high, surmounted by the cipher of her Imperial Majesty in brilliant white lamps, surrounded by countless others of every hue.

The palace alone is unadorned with lamps, and being white, stands

out vividly, illuminated by the iris-coloured rays of its myriad of foot-lights.

The magic of this refulgent forest, blazing, as it were, with precious jewels, baffles all description, or, without having seen, even the power of fancy to imagine. The delicious music; the light drapery of quivering leaves over-head; the distant firing from the ships in the roadstead, the fanciful devices of all kinds, formed of lamps, such as suns, stars, crescents, flowers of gigantic size, old Moorish walls, pillars, and obelisks; the immense crowd—for it is calculated that about 100,000 are present, circulating here and there, on foot and in equipages; the elegant attire of the ladies, the brilliant and varied uniform of the Czar's *legion* of guards, the superb Emperor himself, his graceful consort, and their handsome family; bond and free, noble and ignoble, Europe and Asia, combine to form a *coup d'œil* that nothing one has ever heard or read of, can equal. The waters of the fountains, tinged with the variegated hues, seem fire; the lakes, molten gold; the trees, like those in Aladdin's garden, bearing jewelled fruit! Bewildered, dazzled, spell-bound—is it possible one is tempted to ask, that a people denounced as savage, copyists, and centuries behind their neighbours, can design and work out a spectacle like this?—grand, original, artistic!

The reply, if coming from one who has looked impartially into the Russian character—who has ferretted it out from the depths of the colossal interior, will be according to his experience—viz., that to a real Russian, all acquirements within the grasp of man's capability, are possible. Elegance and originality are the natural attributes of a true Russian, which none who have known them as they really are, unsophisticated, untravelled, and unpretending, with their barren means and unlimited power, will venture to deny.

Nothing can be more lively and amusing than the appearance of Peterhoff, night and day, during the fête, which is, in fact, a pic-nic *monstre* prolonged. The vast assemblage which have here congregated from all parts of the surrounding country, encamp in and around the town. Ladies sleep in their carriages, peasants in their carts, or on the ground; while masters, servants, and horses, pass the few hours devoted to sleep as they best can, amidst the hundreds, nay, thousands, of equipages of every description that surround them. The apartments of the few inns are gladly engaged at the enormous sums of 300 and even 500 roubles* each. Happy the individual who can claim † twentieth cousin relationship with any of the datch holders in or near the town; for on occasions like the present, the wholesale hospitality of the nation shines pre-eminently forth. Even the artificial, cosmopolitan Peterburgers, lay aside their pretension, and, for the time being, forget all their travel-acquired imperfections, becoming once again genuine,

* The rouble paper, or "assignat," is an imaginary coin; in value about a franc, three and a half of which are worth one "Roupe cerabraum" or silver rouble, currency about three shillings and a penny, varying a few pence more, but seldom less, according to the rate of exchange.

† The Scotch are laughed at for claiming sixth-cousin affinity; but the Russians call all those cousins who come within the remotest degree of connexion by marriage, pursuing their relationship sometimes through such nomenclatural intricacies, that the stranger can rarely keep up with them to the end.

warm-hearted Moscovites. Ambassadors, their families, and suites, are regally lodged by the crown, in the English palace,—a handsome stone building, situated in its own park, in the suburbs. Here covers are laid every day for eight hundred persons. Occasionally the influx of crown guests is so great, that they are lodged in the boxes of the theatre, a novelty which pleases exceedingly.

On the evening of the fête, the Empress receives all ranks of her subjects, from the Prince “Highness” downwards through the fourteen degrees of “Tchin,” or rank, to the “Tchin-ovenick” of a single grade; the caftaned tradesman of ignoble birth, and the bearded “moojick,” or peasant, the latter by no means the least interesting of the heterogeneous assembly. At ten the illumination commences, which lasts for several hours, and, not until absolutely sinking with fatigue, can the stranger tear himself away from a scene which the least enthusiastic must declare to exceed any fiction of Eastern extravagance or Utopian story, however gorgeously cast, and that this Czarinian *fête champêtre au minuit*, stands alone in the annals of wondrous story, unrivalled for the romantic originality of its conception, and well worth a journey from the opposite limit of Europe to behold.

But, to resume our way to the “Cabane.” Winding up a steep serpentine drive, we gained the terrace-road above, and still ascending, proceeded at a flying gallop over the well-kept macadamized roads of the village—for streets they can scarcely be called—where feathery foliage overhanging handsome cast-iron rails, form the pleasing perspective; the datches, with the gay-coloured flags of their seigneurs floating from their highest turrets, retiring behind amongst the trees, lawns, and flower-beds. On, on, at the same flying speed, the whirling panorama presented us, with hasty glimpses of camp, church, and palace, datch and cottage, till skirting the margin of the English Park—well worthy its name—where is a pheasantry, several specimens of native eagles, a rabbit warren, and about a dozen head of deer, we suddenly submerged into obscurity, under cover of a thick bosquet, through which meandered a crystal brook, in some places side by side with the road we traversed, at others gliding away beneath rustic bridges of lady-birch, by the aid of which we overleaped it. Here the ever lovely blue-eyed “forget-me-not” flourished in luxuriance I had never before remarked, even in the valleys of Saxon-Switzerland, so famous for them, bordering the silver streamlets with enamel of blue.

The rush of a cascade succeeded to the gurgle of the brook, and the broad daylight to the twilight shade, and we had entered the territory of a living enchanter, the good Genii of all Russia, and the arch magician of the bewitching Peterhoff in particular, at whose bidding the waters were separated from the land, and from out a mighty swamp, where, but a few years bygone, the officers stationed at Peterhoff hunted the elk, often breast-high in water—the fairest garden uprose, covering the earth with flowers, and shrubs, and shady walks, and drives, and intersected with tiny lakes, whereon floated islands covered with velvet lawns and flower-beds, so arranged that they look like Perisan carpets, extending to the water’s edge, where gondolas of white and gold, with crimson velvet coverings overspread, wait at the

service of the Imperial party. And there are floating-bridges that a breath might waft along, which conduct the stranger to these fairy isles, on several of which are Italian villas, replete with masterpieces of statuary, and objects of vertu, and the grounds adorned with fountains and choice plants.

Cottages of every clime present themselves in the most picturesque situations, and even artificial ruins, of mellowed time-worn hue, rival reality.

These bijoux are the tea-bowers of the Imperial family, before alluded to. We had gained the side of a diminutive lake, fringed with willows, some drooping in graceful curves into the water, others arranged so as to form plumes overhanging the road. At the further end of this lake was the cottage of a Russian peasant, built of the peeled trunks of trees, laid one above another, kept together by a kind of dove-tail fixture, leaving several inches of the round ends to project beyond the wall line on all sides, and thus forming a kind of *chevaux-de-frise* at the four corners. Approaching nearer, I perceived that the brass-bound windows were of plate-glass, that green-house plants filled the window-sills, and that the woodwork of the balconies and overhanging eaves, with their long lapped ends, were perforated and "Vandyked" in patterns like lace-work. The shutters, too, usually of the most gaudy green and vermil, were painted in more delicate colours.

Another lake, exceeding the former in size and beauty, stretched out before, being thus situated on an isthmus between two, the larger one in front, the smaller extending longitudinally behind. Refinement and order were everywhere apparent.

A bull-dog looking veteran, with silver locks, and iron-grey moustache, a row of medals on his breast, and the stripes of a corporal on the sleeve of his military surtout, rose as we passed from a bench near a smaller building attached to the larger by a *porte cochere*, still in keeping with its character, for in the original hut of the mooj-ick, this is the winter receptacle for his flocks and herds, in the present instance, the dwelling of the old soldier before me.

All the information I could obtain to my many enquiries respecting the owner of this perfection of a Russian log hut was, that it belonged to "un grand seigneur militaire," and was called "Selsky* domic," but every attempt, on my part, to probe the mystery of the great lord's name, or that of his family, was met by the countess with a smile, or "quelque beau jour vous verrey;" and here catching a glimpse of several red roofs at the further and opposite end of the same lake, she exclaimed, "Voila, la voila;" a turn in the avenue here revealing a full length view of our unpretending little domicile, retiring into a background of trees; its large bay windows and balcony above, its overhanging roof and rustic porch, and numerous half-open casements, reflected in many a quivering line of light and shade on the glassy surface of the clear blue lake.

"Comme c'est charmant." "How lovely."

"Ach kak harashaw," simultaneously burst from every mouth.

* Literally Country Housie, the "ic" in Russ being equivalent to the "ie" diminutive of the Scotch.

Crossing a wooden bridge, suspended over the stream which supplied our "Lac des fées" from the numerous lakes above, a few thumps and bumps, and threatened overturnings in the mountainous clay ruts of our unmade road, and we were safely located in our charming "cabane," the first occupants of its yet scarcely dry walls, and the primæval dwellers in that newly-reclaimed suburb of the little Peterhoff world.

A few days saw us comfortably settled, and all our interior arrangements complete.

Alexie's anticipated troubles had all fled before the resolve of his mistresses, to make the best of every inconvenience. The novelty of having little room, and small rooms, and wanting many of the luxuries and even necessities to which they were accustomed, brought enjoyment in the very change; indeed, they were little heeded in the contemplation of the out-door privileges by which they were surrounded, for the little "cabane" was planted in the midst of the pleasure grounds and fairy scenery I have endeavoured to describe, and to every part of which we had the *entrée*.

The faithful servant had not included these privileges in his list of grievances. On the contrary, well knowing the rural tastes of the countess and her daughters, he had reserved it all as a surprise, and must have been fully repaid by the exclamations of pleasure which issued from the whole party on our arrival at the "cabane," at the humbledoor of which, the major domo of the princely Petersburg mansion demurely awaited us. And now the garden had to be arranged, and the exterior of the "cabane" to be adorned with creepers, and the balconies with plants; but in this we were stayed by the announcement that it still required another and finishing coat of paint, and that, as the wishes of the "kaisir" were necessary on the subject, nothing could be done until his arrival, which was, however, daily expected.

What the imperial autocrat of all the Russias, Nicholas Paulovitch the Magnificent, could possibly have to do with a dwelling so humble as ours was to me, at least, a matter of considerable surprise, but the solution of the mystery was at hand.

It would appear that the owner of the "cabane" is a descendant of one of a body of Swiss settlers, who first made their appearance in the empire in the reign of Catherine II., and whose immigration, that great empress did all in her power to encourage, by granting them land and immunities of considerable advantage. This body now forms a large and respectable portion of the community, living as small farmers, in the enjoyment of peace and plenty. Their colonies, which are denoted by the red roofs of their cottages, are thickly scattered round the capital and suburban towns, where the produce of their farms is always sure to find a ready sale and high price; their butter, cream, milk, and eggs, being in great request.

Our colonist's family lived formerly in a suburb of Peterhoff, nearer to St. Petersburg, but the Kaisir, thinking the present *locale* a fitting and likely spot for a colony, selected the shrewd and clever little David as its founder, calling it "Nicholsky," after himself, and, at the same time, giving him a sum of money, wherewith to build a house for himself and family, and another larger and less substantial, to let out

during the summer to visitors from the capital. David was at first averse to his removal, urging with the Kaisir his certainty that the situation was too remote from Peterhoff to obtain a tenant, and that the nature of the newly-reclaimed land was anything but encouraging to agricultural purposes. "Let us try, David," was the Kaisir's laconic reply, and the result has proved his Majesty in the right. At this moment, the fields in David's allotment promise a beautiful yield, and the countess had been but a short time his tenant, when he let it to a friend of her's for a term of years.

This "cabane" was, therefore, one of the many objects of the Czar's own planning and design, and thus it was that, until the arrival of the imperial architect, no one could say what was to be done.

Day after day passed away, but still the Emperor came not. Rumour had long since affirmed that, ere now, Peterhoff was to have been the scene of much gaiety from the anticipated visit of the Emperor of Austria, King of Prussia, and several princes of Germany, in honour of whom there were to be illuminations, reviews, balls, and fêtes innumerable. The gay villagers had, therefore, been for weeks on the *qui vive* of expectation. At length an imperial salute was heard booming from the Gulf, and every tongue exclaimed, "'Tis the Emperor!" But not yet. It was the Cesaravitch,* however, whose visits to this charming place "are few and far between." His Imperial Highness is said to prefer Czarskoë Celo, and Paulovsky. Probably Peterhoff may not agree with him, but certain it is, that he visits it as seldom as possible. But the Grand Duke Alexander had a specific object in view by honouring us on the present occasion, and of this I shall probably speak in another paper.

THE CRUISE OF THE IDA.

CHAPTER I.

HOME.

"I LOOK upon money," said my father, filling out for himself a glass of port wine, and pushing the decanter towards me, "to be the root of all evil."

"The love of it, you mean?" said my mother, with that meek, inquiring smile, with which she was wont to question the paradoxes put forth by her better half.

"The want of it, by Jove, Sir, 'the *ies augusta domi*,' is unquestionably far more prolific of real misfortune;" interrupted I, with all the pertness of a youngster.

"Make money honestly, if you can, my boy," replied my father. "If you can't, I would not recommend the '*quocunque modo*.'" It will be quite the same to you, a hundred years from this day, whether

* The heir apparent.

you were clothed in purple and fine linen, and drove down in your carriage to 'the House,' listened to a few drowsy speeches, and returned to a sumptuous banquet in Belgravia; or whether you swept a crossing for sixpence a day, and dined off broken victuals, the tenant in common of a lodging in St. Giles'. You won't fare a bit the worse in the next world because you are poor in this."

"Ah!" said my mother, "that is all very well, once we get *there*, but does it not make some difference while we are *here*? you would not be sitting in that comfortable arm-chair, beside that cheerful fire, and beside me, if you had nothing but a crossing to sweep."

"I think, Sir, it is Lord Bacon who says: 'There can be no stronger proof of the slender value which Providence sets upon money, than the sort of people he gives it too;' but at the same time, I am rather inclined to agree with my mother, that a deficiency in the commodity is a much worse thing than too much of it."

"Pish!" replied my father, cracking a filbert, and adjusting his napkin across his knees, "the subject is one not unworthy of grave discussion; much can be said on both sides. The influence money has upon the destinies of mankind—whether in the individual or the abstract,—is all important. A scrutiny into the pecuniary dealings of any one person, from the cradle to the grave, would not only be a complete history of his life, but when we come to consider the vices and the virtues with which it is connected—dishonesty, extravagance, intemperance, profligacy, frugality, and self-denial,—the corruption that follows upon the love of it, the industry which is sweetened by its acquisition, the vicissitudes that follow in its train—there can be no doubt that such an investigation would hold a perfect mirror up to nature and exhibit the man, as he really is behind the scenes, not as he moves and plays his part before the public, on the great stage of human life."

My mother looked upon her lord with an admiring eye, as, he refreshed his eloquence with another glass of the generous liquid, gave a preparatory "*hem*," and continued—

"Blessed is the rich that is found without blemish, and hath not gone after gold." There are few who come within the range of this benediction; a thousand temptations—a thousand snares—beset his path who is born to opulence; wealth will alter his mind—the desire of gain grows by what it feeds on—it is seldom associated with nobler objects; and I look upon the mercantile spirit of the age, I mean the mere investment of money, for the sake of reproduction, to be one of the strongest and most fatal signs of the utter degeneracy of the times. Therefore, my son, I think it is just as well for you, whether as regards your temporal or your eternal welfare, that you will not inherit anything from me; the best patrimony I can leave you, is a true heart, a good education, and a strong will. Let these temper the edge of that sword with which you will carve your way through the battle of life. You will find the road open to you, as easily as the oyster of ancient Pistol, or this filbert which I split with my knife."

Having thus concluded his discourse, my father carefully raked the under-bar of the fire, upon which he threw a fresh log of fir,

and, having crossed his legs and folded up the napkin that lay on his knee, he leaned back in his easy chair, and went off into a gentle slumber.

Let us take a glance at him, reader, as he is enjoying his *post-prandial* nap. There are no candles upon the square, small, old-fashioned table, with its quaintly carved legs, which stands upon the hearth-rug. Nor is there any other light in the room save that emitted from the ample fire, whose flashing rays, dancing up the chimney, threw out in strong relief the outlines of the form reposing in the old arm-chair. It was that of a large, powerfully-built, and handsome man, in the decline of life; a few thin silver hairs were all that remained around the temples, and the features, even in repose, seemed strongly marked by the traces of care as well as of years—well might they—but with the vicissitudes of his life, these pages have little to do.

I have set down the conversation just recorded, in order to show my father's nature; it will be sufficient to demonstrate that slender regard he attached to those objects for which the generality of men so eagerly strive. Of a careless, frank, and confiding nature, his easiness of temper had been his besetting sin. Having allowed himself to become involved as surety for some distant relations, he was left to pay the penalty of his imprudence; and, although of our family property a sufficient margin still remained to afford even the comforts of life, his income was reduced to little more than half of what it originally had been. My eldest brother had been brought up to the bar, where he was slowly but surely wending his way to independence.

I had been educated at home, under the eye of my father, who, although a simple-minded man in some respects, was a ripe and elegant scholar. Being of a contemplative nature, I had long brooded over the difficulties in which my family were involved, and I had meditated endeavouring to push my fortunes in some mysterious way, as the tales and histories with which I was familiar had taught me people did in the olden time. My passion for reading was intense, and plays, voyages, and travels, were my principal studies; and I had almost by heart Captain Bligh's narrative of his voyage to the South Sea Islands, and his account of the mutiny of the crew. Our library was a tolerably extensive one, and afforded ample materials for the indulgence of my favourite taste. But in time I had exhausted these—and, so insatiable was my appetite, that I seized upon every occasion for borrowing and collecting other books, and every leisure moment for reading them. Those in which our library was deficient I generally procured at Silverthorne, where one of my mother's sisters resided, whose husband, Sir William Herbert, a distinguished officer, had amassed a considerable fortune in the East Indies. They had only one child; my cousin, Lucy, had been my constant associate almost as long as I can remember. She was a beautiful creature, with large blue eyes, and the sweetest smile it is possible to conceive. If childhood could have found a voice to reveal its dawning passions, the feelings I from the first entertained for my cousin, would have been called love; but, as it was, our intimacy was only regarded by most of the members of our respective

families as the natural result of our near relationship. Thus my early youth glided on, happy and undisturbed, save by the family cares at which I have already hinted. Of my father, save in the mornings and evenings, I saw but little; he passed his whole days surrounded by his books. But Lucy and I were inseparable; we had lived through and were now past that epoch of our lives when it had been necessary to watch over us with unremitting attention. Our great delight was to wander together, at earliest dawn, through the woods and gardens surrounding the old hall. We have often, hand-in-hand, beheld the rising of the sun—we have watched rejoicing nature reviving under its influence. Those early hours were so many additional ones that we could add to our accustomed periods of recreation; and although we had now arrived at an age when such a constant intimacy might have been considered objectionable to our respective relatives, no exception was ever taken, nor did I fully comprehend then the smiles of peculiar meaning with which my mother would regard us, when she saw us returning hand-in-hand from some of our pleasant woodland rambles. Of her I must say a few words.

At fifty years of age, my mother still retained many traces of that beauty by which she was pre-eminently distinguished. She was slight and delicate, with large dark eyes, and a fair brow, over which her hair parted, which had prematurely become grey. The quiet self-possession and easy grace of her manner, as she sat entrenched behind her little work-table, occupied with some of those little nameless employments that tend to the dissipation of female leisure, would have, at a glance, convinced the most careless spectator that she was of gentle breeding. Descended from a family, the various members of which had, in their day, done the state good service, she had brought my father little save the charm of her beauty and the affectionate solicitude which had lightened many a sorrow and relieved the darkest and most cloudy days. She was, indeed, the gentlest of beings. My mother's relatives had occupied distinguished posts, some of them were still high in office, and such interest as they possessed had been from time to time enlisted in my favour. But whether the army, the navy, or the foreign office, was to be my destination, remained a mystery, which had yet to be decided. This brief retrospect will be sufficient to acquaint my readers with a sufficient portion of my previous history to enable them to understand the posture of affairs, as they stood when I introduced myself to their notice.

Redburn Hall, where we resided, was an old-fashioned house with many gables. It stood in the centre of an amphitheatre of hills, open to the south, where it commanded an extensive view of rich woodland scenery. The lawn, which lay to one side, terminated in terraced flower gardens, which had once been extensive and trimly kept, but were now reduced to half their original dimensions by the encroachment of the woods, which seem to have been allowed to grow in upon them. The lawn was almost swept by the hanging branches of the oak and laburnum. And among the flowers of the parterre, the wild

rose and anemone mingled, with a profusion which afforded abundant evidence that the care of the gardener was not now restricted to the legitimate objects of his jurisdiction.

From the further extremity of this piece of pleasure ground, walks branched away through the woods, some leading to the village which was distant about a mile, others to the farm, and others, more dark and shady, through glades overgrown with tangled brushwood, which, in summer, were fragrant with the clematis and woodbine—far away into the hills of the upper park which lay in the distance.

Times had changed, and with them the hall, but it was a comfortable old-fashioned English residence, still keeping up to the rest, of a rather slender ability, its former reputation for hospitality. It had for several hundred years been the hereditary residence of our family, of which my father was now the representative. I was called Charles, after a great uncle by my mother's side. Of my childish life, the little I remember, it is not necessary to recapitulate here, more than I have already done. I had been carefully educated under the eye parental, and the course of reading, which I have already described, had stored my mind with a species of knowledge very different from the ordinary run of information possessed by boys of my own age. Of my brother, George, I know but little; being many years older than myself, he was at school when I was still in the nursery, and during the vacations which he occasionally passed at the hall, I was frequently absent on visits at my uncle's residence.

It was a crisp, bracing morning in early autumn, and we were all seated in the library, awaiting the advent of my father, ere we sat down to breakfast—for it was a rule in our household, that the morning meal should invariably be enjoyed together. The urn was hissing upon the table, my mother sat behind the tea-cups, looking towards the door, and I was occupied in airing at the fire the county paper, when my father made his appearance with an open letter in his hand.

"News, my dear," he said, as he took his accustomed seat near the fire.

"From George?" inquired my mother.

"No," said my father, "you are all astray."

"From Silverthorne, then?"

"You must guess again," my father said, with rather a portentous expression of countenance.

"Good heavens! then I hope there is nothing wrong;" for the momentary shadow, as it flitted past, had not escaped my mother's anxious eye.

"There is nothing wrong; give me my tea, and you shall hear all about it."

His cup of bohea having been handed to him, my father pushed the letter across the table. No sooner had the tea-maker perused the document than her countenance fell. That letter contained my future fate. It conveyed an intimation that I was appointed to a frigate, then fitting out at Portsmouth for foreign service.

"It cannot be possible," my mother said, taking off her spectacles, which had somehow, all of a sudden, grown very dim.

"Possible! It is true. Charley, you are now Her Majesty's property. Remember my precepts, boy; and when I am occupying an humble tenement, you may perhaps sleep in Westminster Abbey.

"I'd rather have him at home in the old blue room. Why, he's a child, quite a child," my mother said, now bursting fairly into tears.

"Pish!" said my father, "nonsense, the boy will do his duty; won't you, Charley?"

"I will try, Sir," I said, with a gulp intended to keep down a lump, which seemed rising in my throat—it was the buttered toast—I didn't feel sorry then—the deuce a bit.

"There is no time to be lost, the vessel sails within a fortnight, and you must be rigged out from top to toe," my father said, rubbing his hands; for any little excitement always sent the old gentleman into a perfect fever of spirits, and so long as there was anything to be bought, or any expense to be incurred, he was perfectly happy, but when the time arrived for payment, his spirits were by no means so good.

"God's will be done. But the blow is a sudden one," my mother said, drying her tears, and impressing a kiss upon my curly head, which made that accursed toast rise in my throat once more.

The notice was indeed somewhat of the shortest, and it is quite possible I should have given way a little, had I not, a few days previously been engaged in an animated discussion with my cousin, during which she expressed her admiration of naval heroism, in a manner that inspired me with the strongest determination to be a Nelson, at the very least; but now that the die was irrevocably cast, in which the fate of my future life was to be moulded; now that I was about to go away from the old familiar scenes among which my youth had been passed, I felt my ambition to become a hero begin, like the courage of Bob Acres, to ooze gradually out of my fingers' ends.

No period of time in my life, perhaps, ever passed so rapidly as that which intervened between the arrival of the portentous letter and my departure from home. We were busily engaged morning, noon, and night, in the necessary preparations. The whole house was turned topsy-turvy, and we had scarcely even time for our meals. There was a country town in the neighbourhood which supplied some of the articles which were requisite; but the greater proportion had, of course, to be fetched from London; and, what with the arrival of packing-cases, and the opening of them, the inspection of portmanteaus, the making of shirts, the superintendence of stockings and other kinds of fleecy hosiery, all parties concerned found active occupation, and managed almost to forget in the evening, devoted to their respective tasks, the approaching event that had caused this commotion. Lucy, too, had come over from Silverthorne, and flitted to and fro like a fairy. She made me a huge pincushion, with pink rosettes at the corners, which I have got to this day, but which was rather an unnecessary appendage at that time. She laughed and cried by turns, and made herself, in a

small way, as busy as the rest, until the setting of the last sun which shone upon my boyish career at the old hall.

Until the final moment for departure was so nearly at hand, I could scarcely realise to myself the idea that I was about to leave all those things to which I was attached by so many ties of affection. As we were returning from our last stroll through one of those well-known glades, Lucy and I wept long in silence. There, underneath an old oak tree, my cousin threw her arms round my neck, and promised me, for the first time, her faithful, fond, and unalterable love. She had never before, during the long term of our happy intercourse, thus spoken to me, and yet, even then, an unknown feeling of doubt and desponding—a strange unaccountable foreboding—struck a sudden chill upon me, as I clasped her to my heart. "Ah! Lucy," I said, "I shall soon be far away; when I am gone, and you are surrounded by others, you will soon cease to think of me." "Never!" she said. "I have never known, I have never loved any but you; it is only now that we are about to part, I have discovered how exceedingly dear you are. When you come back I shall be a woman; but my heart can know no change to you." I kissed her in silence, and her head rested on my heart as she murmured, "you can have no fortune, but mine will be more than enough for us. When you come—if you love me—then you have but to claim me, and I will be yours for ever."

With the thrill of unutterable happiness which I felt at these words, there mingled once more the same strange foreboding.

"Will you write to me sometimes, Lucy? Will you only remember that it will make me so happy?"

"I will—take this little ring,—wear it always for my sake, and when you look at it, you will always remember me."

With all the ardour of boyish passion I pressed her to my heart, and we returned for the last time to the hall. That was our farewell meeting.

CHAPTER II.

PORTSMOUTH.

The George Hotel was full of life and bustle as the post-chaise, containing my father and me, drove up to the door. The activity which pervaded that well-known establishment, the sunshine and the happy looks of men, contrasted strangely with the oppressive feeling, which had, at times, weighed heavily upon my spirits during the journey. I have purposely passed over all the farewell scenes, not that I am unable to describe them, for they come back upon my memory now as clearly and as full of distinctness as any incidents in my whole career, but because I do not wish to trouble my readers with what can have but little bearing upon the course of my history. Dinner was ordered, of which, when it appeared, I partook with a hearty appetite, notwithstanding my sorrows. In this I followed the example of my father, although he affected to belong to that

school of philosophy, which is above being disturbed by trifles. I had observation enough to perceive he was not unmoved by our approaching separation. How well I remember that dinner. Whether it was because I had never dined in an hotel before or not, I am unable to say, but there was not a single dish appeared which at this moment I could not enumerate. I imagined everything, too, had a sort of maritime look about it. The waiter suggested to me the idea of a retired seaman, which for aught I can tell he may have been; and the whole establishment, excellent as it was of its kind, smacked somewhat of that pursuit in which I was so soon to engage, I thought. We dined in the coffee-room, of which, at first, we were the only occupants; but the cloth had not long been removed, and we were sitting with a decanter of port—the best that the *George* could produce—on a table before us, when four gentlemen entered and took their seats at a table which had apparently been prepared for their reception.

"Did you put the champagne in ice, as I bid you, Joseph?" said the youngest of the party, who might be some two years older than myself.

"Yes, sir," with deferential politeness, said the waiter, who seemed old enough, at the very least, to be the father of the querist.

"Dinner, then, as soon as possible."

While my father was finishing his bottle of port, I occupied myself by scrutinising the strangers. However erroneous may have been the opinion I had entertained about the waiter—as to the new comers there could be no mistake of any kind. They were certainly of the naval profession, and, for aught I could tell, they might be men of considerable eminence, although the manner in which they spoke of the dinner tended by no means to impress me with an elevated idea of the estimation in which they held it.

"Did you dine with the Port Admiral on Thursday, Staunton?" said the youth who had evinced his anxiety about the champagne.

"No; his feeds are bad, everything cold but the wine, and that's as hot as the devil," was Mr. Staunton's rejoinder.

"Can't be worse than we are on board," said the first speaker, as he tossed off a bumper of wine.

"What can a youngster like you know about the matter, you can't tell a good feed from a bad one, Ellis."

"Can't I, though; I like this better than cold pork, and I prefer champagne to three-finger grog," replied Mr. Ellis, in the tone of a deeply injured man.

"The service is going to the devil; give me another slice of that mackerel," said one of the party, who had not before spoken. He was a mild looking youth with curly hair and light blue eyes.

"That it is," replied Mr. Staunton.

"You seem fond of mackerel," said another of the party.

"Very," responded the gentleman thus addressed, who, I was shocked to perceive, used his knife upon the occasion.

"Take my advice, then, and try the tail."

"I will," said the youngster, "if you'll have the kindness to hand it over."

"Not that way," said the connoisseur in fish, "don't cut the tail off. So—pass your knife under and slide it gently up to the head."

"Oh," said Staunton, "that's the way, is it; here goes then."

"Now, before you go any farther, let me give you a second piece of advice."

"What's that?"

"The next time, don't be green enough to let any one persuade you you don't know how to eat a mackerel; go on, I wish you a good appetite."

The young fellow thus addressed, feeling that he was "sold," laid down his knife and fork and staring at the speaker, exclaimed—"For half a farthing I'd make you eat it, and begin at the head; mind your own business, can't you, and leave me to mind mine?"

"Take a glass of wine with me, my boy, and don't put yourself in a passion about nothing."

Such is an average specimen of the conversation which took place at the adjoining table; jokes of a like nature seemed the order of the day, and each moment the merriment of the party waxed louder and more boisterous. My father and I exchanged glances, and sat silent, but not unobservant spectators.

"We are bound for the east, I believe?" the gentleman said who was named Staunton.

"So I hear," responded Ellis.

"Well, we shall have only one more dinner on shore, so let's make the most of our time."

"The deuce, when do we sail then?" inquired the mackerel-eater.

"You may sail when you please, but the *Ida* sails on Tuesday," said Staunton sententiously.

The dinner, which had been protracted through its various stages, was at last concluded, the cloth was removed, a plentiful supply of claret, with a handsome dessert, was placed upon the table, and the party drank and laughed and "chaffed" each other with the most boisterous good humour. Staunton told droll stories, sang droll songs, and pushed the bottle backwards and forwards, making noise enough for a half dozen, so, what with laughing, and talking, and drinking, the scene grew too noisy to afford any farther amusement, and we prepared to retire to our respective apartments.

"Charley, my boy," my father said, as we proceeded up stairs, "what do you think of your shipmates?"

"A noisy set of fellows enough, sir," I said.

"I hope the first time you dine together, you will let them see you know the head of a mackerel from the tail," my father said, with an air of quiet raillery, as he bade me good night.

The next morning we waited on the captain, to show we had a letter of introduction from my uncle. My father sent up his card, and was at once admitted. Captain Deadeye was a fat man, with a red face, broad shoulders, and, what is vulgarly called, a paunch. He had a tight look about him, as if all the blood in his body was squeezed up into his head, which appearance was probably produced by a stiff military stock he wore; he was attired in a somewhat faded

uniform ; he was unbuttoned, and his trousers seemed very much too wide for him. He received us with great cordiality, and begged us to be seated.

"You have come in good time ; we sail the day after to-morrow."

"Indeed," said my father. "Allow me to introduce my son to you."

Captain Deadeye then shook hands with me. "I hope the youngster will do you credit," he said, with a grim smile ; "if he only makes as good a sailor as his uncle, he'll do." This was encouragement ; and I expressed my acknowledgments by a blush, which I endeavoured in vain to repress.

"This being your last day, we shall not occupy your time further, Captain Deadeye ; I wished only to make the boy known to you before he went on board," my father said, preparing to take his leave.

"Not a bit ; I never put off things to the last moment, so I've got plenty of time on hand ; but if you'll dine with me here at seven, I shall be delighted ; your son will then have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with some of his messmates."

My father promised his assent, and we withdrew from the great man's presence, rather favourably impressed by the result of our interview.

We passed the remainder of the morning in wandering about the town, and inspecting such lions as the place contained. We visited the dock-yard, walked down to the pier, and saw the steamers, which plied to and fro to Ryde, whose white houses, ranged tier above tier, sparkled in the autumn sunshine. To me, however, the most interesting object of contemplation was the old "Victory," about which I had heard and read so much ; there she lay, a sheer hulk ; that old vessel, which had carried the thunders of England through so many a storm of fight. How tremendous she must have been once. How helpless she looks now, for the shirts and other garments, which were hung upon lines to dry, fluttered in the breeze, and gave the gallant old ship more the appearance of a floating laundry than anything else.

Having inspected the docks and the neighbourhood, we strolled until it was time to go and dress for dinner. The captain, upon our arrival, received us with a cordial welcome, and introduced us to such of the company as had already assembled ; among them were two of the young gentlemen who had dined in the coffee-room of the George upon the previous day, to whom I was gravely introduced. "I like to make my officers acquainted with each other, if I can, before they go on board ; you'll see some more of them by and by." I was then presented to Mrs. Deadeye, and afterwards to her daughter ; and the remainder of the guests soon arriving, dinner was announced, and, marshalled in due order, we proceeded down a flight of somewhat narrow stairs, which led to the place of entertainment.

With the exception of a gentleman in a white tie and a suit of unexceptionable sables, whom I rightly conjectured to be a clergyman, the remainder of the male portion of the party, my father, of course, also excluded, were of the seafaring order. Captain Deadeye was in

high feather, and though he struck me as being deficient in that polish which I should have expected a man of his rank to possess, he seemed very good-natured; and for so great a man (for at that time I would have regarded a prime-minister with a good deal less awe), I thought him affable and condescending to a degree. His better half was a buxom woman of forty-five or thereabouts; and of their daughter Julia, all that I can say is, that any comparison between her and my fair cousin would have been infinitely to the disadvantage of the former.

When we were fairly seated at the table, and the first clatter of plates, knives, and glasses had subsided, the soup being removed, and the sherry handed round, I had more time to observe the company who were then and there assembled.

The first lieutenant sat nearly opposite to me: he was a bluff weather-beaten person, verging upon forty, with a cast of countenance which expressed, as strongly as a face can, the strong resolution and determination of his nature. In person he was short and thick-set; and having suffered severely from the small-pox during his infancy, Mr. Morris was, by no means, what could be called a handsome man.

The second lieutenant impressed me less favourably than his senior: he was rather better-looking, but he had a peevish and irascible air about him; his voice was singularly harsh and forbidding, and his tone dictatorial enough for an admiral, at the least.

In the persons of two other guests I recognised, as I have already said, members of the dinner-party at the *George* on the preceding day, and with them, ladies, whose names I could not learn, and my father and myself—such was our party.

The conversation turned chiefly upon nautical matters, and the second lieutenant monopolised the conversation, I thought, rather more than was consistent with my ideas of good breeding. The midshipmen paid delicate attentions to the young ladies, and drank as much wine as they could get hold of without attracting public observation.

Of the captain's conversation I could not hear much; it was shared for the most part between my father, who sat on one side of him, and an elderly gentlewoman, splendidly arrayed in green satin, who sat upon the other.

Upon the whole I was not sorry when the banquet, which appeared to me to be protracted to an unusual extent, had terminated; and it was with unfeigned satisfaction that I found myself again in the drawing-room, when the captain's lady took kindly notice of my forlorn condition, and inquired after my mother, asked if I had any sisters, and whether I liked the idea of going to sea.

When I sought my pillow that night and fell asleep, what a confused train of disjointed images tumbled as it were through my brain. I thought of Lucy,—then she suddenly changed into Mrs. Deadeye—with whom I thought I was on the eve of something like matrimony, in the village church near the old hall; while a post-chaise with four horses was waiting to convey us on a hymeneal expedition into North Wales. This dream was so awful that I wakened suddenly, but it

was only to fall asleep again, and dream of things still more strange and appalling, which I shall not stay and set down here.

THE IDA.

There was a heavy drizzling rain falling, and it blew a stiffish breeze; when at the appointed hour, we set out in the captain's barge for the ship, which was lying at some distance. My father would see the last of me, he said, so he accompanied me on board, when we parted. To describe the feeling of desolation which came over me, when I saw him re-enter the boat, would be impossible; a melancholy foreboding was on my mind that I should see the old man no more; and, as I leaned over the side of the gigantic vessel, to watch the boat now rapidly receding in the distance, I felt that ere long I would vainly sigh for the tranquil scene of my early years, and regret the hour when I had been tempted to forsake them. I never felt more deeply the strength of the ties which bound my heart to my old home than I did at that moment, but it was too late for regret. The past was beyond recall. All that remained for me to do was to endeavour to profit by those lessons of wisdom, which had so often been impressed upon my mind; and something like the feeling came at last to my mind, that even if I should fail in my duty it would not be for any want of energetic determination on my part to fulfil it.

When I looked about me, the uproar and confusion which prevailed upon deck were beyond anything I could have imagined; officers were thundering forth their orders to a confused crowd of seamen, in a language which seemed to me utterly unintelligible. The men were rushing to and fro, tumbling about in all directions, and cursing vociferously. A number of strangers and women—who, having received permission to come on board to see their relations—were still lingering, and seemed in everybody's way.

I spoke to some of the people near me, but they were too busily engaged to pay attention, nor did they even seem to understand what I was saying, and during the greater part of the forenoon I remained in this forlorn condition, until at last I succeeded in discovering a quiet corner where I could rest my aching head, and recover the possession of my wandering senses.

After some hours of active exertion, the officer in command at last succeeded in getting things in some degree to rights. The deck was cleared of the strangers who had come on board, and the boats from shore, in a perfect flotilla, by which the *Ida* had been surrounded, gradually disappeared towards evening. The Captain came on board, attired in full uniform; he was received by the two senior officers, and in a short time afterwards orders were given to weigh anchor. I was cheered in some degree by the lively sound of the fife, and the animation of the active sailors—who worked at the windlass, and were springing about the rigging—was not without its effect in recovering my spirits. The wind was fresh and fair; the evening cleared; and the *Ida* glided from her moorings, saluted from the shore and from the ships we passed, by loud cheers, which were repaid with interest by our crew.

It is a rare sight, and no novice has ever seen it for the first time

without emotion, to witness the departure of one of these great bulwarks of our national glory, thus setting forth upon her adventurous career; a thousand hearts, ready to brave the battle-fire or the wreck, are beating within her, and look upon their native land, may be, for the last time. They go forth in the pride of hope, they dream but little of the fury of the storm, the crash of battle, or the home which may await them in the unfathomed caverns of the great deep. Their hearts beat high with confidence and with joy; and of the two, the feelings of those on shore are perhaps less to be envied than the adventurous sailors.

Occupied by reflections such as these, it was some before I mustered up resolution to inspect the quarters which had been allotted to me. Having at length found a sailor who appeared sufficiently unoccupied to warrant me in requesting his guidance, I was shown the way down a ladder into a dark region between decks, where, in the forepart of the vessel, the midshipmens' berth was situated. The domain at first sight seemed by no means an agreeable residence, nor did a further inspection tend to increase its attractions. The greater portion of the room was taken up by a deal table, above which was suspended a lamp. The table-cloth was spread as if for supper, and the clatter of plates somewhere in the neighbourhood indicated that preparations were on foot for that repast; my allotted seat being pointed out to me, I saw nothing better to do than to sit down and occupy it; which I did accordingly, marvelling much at the miserable accommodation which her gracious Majesty was pleased to afford to the officers in her service.

I do not remember ever feeling more profoundly miserable than I did at that moment. The spot I occupied, from the culinary preparations which were going forward, began soon to be invaded by a combination of savoury odours, which in that close atmosphere was very far from agreeable. To eat, I felt, would be quite out of the question; had I known, then, the comfort to be derived from tobacco, I should, in all probability, have solaced myself with a pipe. But that was an anodyne as yet unknown to me. I felt a dejection of spirits and a sense of misery it would be impossible to describe. I wished heartily I had never left home, and I felt so entirely down on my luck, that I would have willingly exchanged situations with old Joe Harvey, my father's gardener. I was soon, however, aroused from my dreamy reflections by the appearance of supper, simultaneously with which, my new associates came tumbling in,—with some of whom the reader is already acquainted. They were eight in number, and, when seated, were quite sufficient to fill the room. I was introduced in succession to each of them, by my friends of the preceding day, and we soon became on excellent terms. I was let into all the secrets of the mess, down even to the rogueries of the purser. The peculiar idiosyncracies of the captain, as well as of the first lieutenant, were explained to me in a few graphic touches.

My companions addressed themselves at first so vigorously to the evening repast, that they found but little leisure for the exercise of their conversational powers. The viands disappeared with a celerity

which seemed marvellous. The empty dishes were cleared away, the allowance of grog was placed on the festive board, and at length, with one consent, the tongues of the company were unloosed.

"I say, old fellow," said a messmate, whom they called Hamilton, "why do they keep secret where we are bound for such a deuce of a mystery?"

"It's no mystery at all. We are to cruise a while in the Indian Ocean."

"Why did Deadeye look so d——d important, then, when we talked about it the other day at dinner?"

"That's not it; I'm in the secret," said the little mackerel-eater, whose name was Ashton.

"Holloo, let us hear what the boy has to say. Now then, Ashton, out with it?"

"He knows no more than Adam," broke in Hamilton. "Not half so much, perhaps," said Ellis.

"Do you think old Deadeye knows himself," suggested another.

"I tell you, I know," persisted Ashton.

"Why the devil don't you tell it then?"

"Stop his grog until he does," shouted Ellis; and the glass which contained that liquor, whereof Ashton was drinking, was seized upon forthwith.

"Now then, out with it, as Mrs. Brown said to her son when he swallowed a farthing," thundered Arbuthnot, who was the wit of the midshipman's ward.

"We're going to hunt down the Malay pirates," said Ashton, compelled by this powerful process to reveal his secret.

"Who told you that, Spooney?"

"My uncle heard it from a friend, who has a connection with the Admiralty."

"The Admiralty be d——d; give him back his grog; he knows nothing about it."

"I thought I heard Captain Deadeye whispering to my father something about China," mildly suggested I, breaking silence for the first time.

"That's nearer the mark, somewhat," said Hamilton.

"What's the difference between the Chinese and the Malays, I should like to know," said the little mackerel-eater; who, having swallowed at a single draught the entire of his grog, had now regained his confidence.

"Ashton, were you ever at school?"

"To be sure I was."

"Were you ever flogged?"

"Generally speaking, about once a week."

"Then they should have done it once a day, and you might have known something; as it is, heaven help you, you are little better than a donkey."

"Poor devil! don't bully him so infernally," Hamilton said, smiling kindly on the benighted midshipman.

"What sort of a fellow is Morris, the first lieutenant—does any one know anything about him?" inquired one of my messmates.

"Don't speak so loud, or he may happen to hear you. He's on deck with old Deadeye, looking out for squalls: I saw him as I came down."

"I don't know, I never saw him in my life before until I met him at dinner; he seems a good-natured sort of muff."

"He's a Scotchman," said Hamilton.

"The deuce he is; I don't like that; I sailed with a Sawney once, and he was next door to a brute."

"Morris looks like a tartar."

"So does his wife—she dined at Deadeye's."

"Wife! what business has a lieutenant with a wife? I should like to be informed of that."

"She had red hair, and eyes like a ferret, and put me altogether in mind of a dose of Epsom salts."

A roar of laughter followed this sally, in the midst of which the door opened, and the fortunate proprietor of this exquisite object of wedded endearment put his head into the room.

"Less noise if you please, gentlemen; Captain Deadeye is extremely surprised at such a disturbance."

"Has he heard us, do you think?" whispered Hamilton, as the door closed upon the first lieutenant.

"Of course he has; he is easy in his mind, at any rate, in one respect."

"And what may that be?"

"Why, that you are not in love with his wife."

"No; my affections are unalterably plighted to another."

"Who may she be?"

"I'll tell you if you won't try to cut me out."

"Certainly not."

"I'm afraid of you."

"What, is the fair creature on board?"

"I wish she was."

"How, then, can I interfere with your prospects, most cautious Paddy?"

"It's Julia Deadeye."

"What! the little girl who squints?"

"She doesn't squint, and she'll have ten thousand pounds. I'll marry her when I retire—retire from the service and keep a pack of hounds."

"You had better learn to sail first; do you remember our excursion to Hampstead?"

"What happened?" inquired Ellis.

"He rode over a respectable elderly lady, and he shortly afterwards broke the horse's knees."

I have recorded this conversation, not from any exaggerated notion of its importance, but because it affords an average sample of our daily topics of discussion. Of my messmates, the only one for whom I felt, upon putting a question, I could conceive any feeling akin to regard, was Hamilton. His appearance was singularly prepossessing. He was tall and rather strongly built, his chiseled features, flowing, light

brown hair, and graceful figure, would of themselves have arrested my attention; but what made the greatest impression upon me, was a good humoured and genial expression, which indicated the kindness of his nature. We spent the evening pleasantly enough together, but I was not sorry when bed-time arrived. Hamilton showed me how to get into my hammock, and laughed heartily when he saw me rolling round and tumble out on the other side; by his assistance I contrived to regain my position, when sleep soon came to steal away my wretchedness; and, wakened the next morning thinking I was still at Heathfield Hall. When I went on deck, I found the weather thick and squally, and through the cold miserable haze of a November day, I saw the Needle Rocks, the high cliffs at the back of the Isle of Wight, far in the distance, and receding gradually until they became a mere outline: all the truth and hurry of departure had subsided into the reality of a trackless expanse of sea.

From that time forth I began to pay strict attention to learning the details of my duty. I studied drawing and navigation, and read eagerly everything that I could lay hands on, that had any bearing on my profession. I soon acquired the favour of the first lieutenant, before I had been many weeks on board, by the strict attention I paid to the little duties he gave me to perform. I had been put into a watch and stationed in the fore-top, and quartered at the foremost guns on the main deck. Although I had been told by the youngsters that Mr. Morris was a bearish, surley, and villanous Scotchman, I never experienced anything but kindness from him; his manners, even when under the strongest excitement, were uniformly those of a gentleman, and he was always ready to impart to me such information as he possessed upon such affairs. With the second in command, however, I was not so fortunate; his sole delight appeared to be in inflicting every possible species of annoyance upon them who were so unfortunate as to be placed under his control. He was of a nature naturally mean, and although he had bowed and fawned himself into the good graces of the captain, boy as I was, I had little difficulty in perceiving that neither with my messmates, nor with the crew, was he by any means a favourite.

THE TURKISH QUESTION, AND ITS CONNEXION WITH EUROPEAN POLITICS.

BY CAPTAIN SPENCER.

THE Turkish question, which has so long occupied the attention of the political world, seems to have at length resolved itself into one of those entangled difficulties that appear to defy every attempt to unravel, mixed up as it is in a greater or less degree with the relative position of every country in Europe, in diplomatic parlance, the equitable adjustment of the balance of power is involved in the decision. Up to the present time, whatever promised to renew the spirit of vitality—to

revive the decaying embers of Turkish rule, has been tried and failed ; and now an announcement so startling, and so full of portentous meaning, as the impending dissolution of the Turkish Empire, has excited no inconsiderable degree of alarm. This, however, cannot surprise us, when we remember, that every government interested in the result, must see with undisguised apprehension for the future peace of the world, some of the most favoured countries of our hemisphere lying open to the grasp of the first invader who might have the hardihood to seize the tempting prize. Yet, in the ordinary course of things this event might have been anticipated, as the certain fate of every state too feeble to maintain its own independence—of every ruler whose principles of governing are antagonistic to the wants and wishes of the people over whom he is called to reign.

A great deal has been already written upon the Turkish question, and many different opinions expressed by politicians of every party. Some recommending a continuance of the old system of propping up the decayed fabric ; others advising the more plausible, and, as we believe, the safer way of encouraging the development of civilization—the desire for free institutions among the numerous races of Christians that now constitute the great majority of the subjects of the Ottoman Porte, with a view that they may be prepared to take their place among the nations when the imbecile empire of the Osmanli, shall fall a prey to its own internal weakness. Whatever may be the final issue of events, it gives us the greatest satisfaction to know that no scheme of spoliation or partition in favour of any foreign power will receive the sanction of Great Britain ; her government, at least, has pronounced this decision ; and we hope, when the hour of trial is come, that no temporizing influences of a Peace Congress will be found to prevail over a resolution of such paramount importance to the best interests of the empire. We have been taught by experience the true meaning of what is termed, in the language of diplomacy, a Protectorate, when it has for its chief a Czar, or a Kaiser ; we also know how frequently the peace of the world has been disturbed in consequence of the unjust partition of Poland, and the equally unjust decree of a Vienna Congress, which transferred Italy and various other countries to the rule of foreign despots with whom the people had no sympathy of race or tradition.

As it has ever been our aim neither to distort nor exaggerate such facts as may be involved in the subjects we discuss, we regret that we cannot coincide with some of our contemporaries in holding up the government of the Sultan as an example of liberality and tolerance to the civilized sovereigns of Europe. It is true a material change for the better has taken place in the administrative system, and the condition of the Rayah has been ameliorated wherever the executive possessed the power of enforcing its measures of reform ; but, unfortunately for the regeneration of the country, there still exists the same impassable gulf between the ruler and the ruled, the same hereditary, never-dying hatred between the Christian and the Mahometan, while the majority of the Turks, even the most civilized, exhibit the same determined hostility to reform and all industrial progress, as their barbarous ancestors—the shepherd warriors of Othman. How hopeless, then, is it to expect that

such a people will lead the way in the reformation of a country; and it is equally improbable that Christian and Mahometan will ever blend together in peaceful concord. We all know the bitterness of sectarian prejudice, and the evils resulting from it even in the most civilized countries; but how aggravated is the feeling when ignorance and superstitious zeal combine to fan its fury! With so many obstacles to contend against, the Sultan may issue hatti-sheriff after hatti-sheriff, he may invest Christian and Mahometan with equal rights, he may build churches and endow schools; still the evil remains—the prejudices of creed and caste, to frustrate the intentions of the most just and equitable government that ever existed. In addition to all this, it must be remembered that to increase still further the difficulty, the whole machinery of the government is conducted by Mahometans, while the position allowed to the Christians is that of mere helots. Hence it only requires the slightest change in the spirit of the government—a return of the reactionary party to their former power in the councils of the Divan, to see the entire order of things reversed,—the Christians again trodden to the earth, their churches again in flames, and the savage fury of Mahometan bigotry let loose against them; for they have no other protection than a weak executive that rules by expedients, and depends for existence on the animosity between creeds and races.

We regret that we cannot give a more favourable picture of the state of the Turkish Empire. The crisis may be postponed for a few years, but it must surely come; and as we have long known this, it would have been a dereliction of our duty to our readers, if we did not state what is already familiar to the enemies of Turkey, who, for many years, by means of their agents, have been seeking its overthrow. We therefore trust that the governments of western Europe, who must be well acquainted with its perils and difficulties, will be prepared to take such active measures as may be deemed necessary to meet the impending evil.

We alluded, in our last number, to the increasing and multiplied difficulties of the Ottoman Government, when endeavouring to carry out any salutary work of reform; to the rapid and extraordinary decrease of the Turkish race; to the want of integrity and moral principle in too many of the public *employés*; to the exhausted state of the treasury; and to the necessity of maintaining large standing armies and garrisons for the fortresses, in a country where an insurrection may break out at any time, either among the non-reforming Mahometans, or the oppressed Christians. All this is most deplorable; the inevitable consequences, as we before observed, of the perpetual hostility of creeds and races,—of the decrees of former Sultans, which invested every believer in Mahomet with the power and dignity of a noble, and compelled the unhappy Christian to remain a helot, obliged to submit to spoliation and tyranny, perhaps death, or insure the safety of his head by the payment of a poll-tax.

In any other country, or under any other government than this, provided the inhabitants were all of the same race, and spoke the same language, it is possible, in about a century, now that a disposition has been shown to reform abuses, that these barbarisms of a former

age might be remedied; but when we remember that every office, civil or military, down to the common soldier, is filled by Mahometans, --either the half-wild tribes of Asia, or the equally savage mountaineers of Bosnia and Albania,—we must confess, that we see no hope for the consolidation of the Turkish Empire, unless the Mahometan is converted to Christianity! or the Rayah becomes a renegade! Even when the Mahometan has received a European education, it is said that it only tends to sharpen his intellect, without improving his morality, and when he returns to office, he exhibits a more than ordinary degree of rapacity, at the expense of his master and the people committed to his charge. We cannot be surprised at this, as every appointment, from that of Pacha down to a Kodji-bachis, is sold to the highest bidder, who, from the moment he is installed in office, has no other thought but how, or by what means, he can enrich himself.

Perhaps it was the difficulty of finding men of incorruptible integrity among the ranks of these travelled Osmanlis, that induced the Sultan to call to his councils the old Mussulman party, prejudiced and ignorant as they are of everything beyond their own contracted world of Islamism, to whose gaucheries in the art of governing may be attributed, in a great measure, the present embarrassments of the Porte; for, however unprincipled and corrupt their predecessors might have been, when money was in the way, they exhibited both tact and skill in their negotiations with the wary politicians of the West. Of this we have convincing proofs in the recent acts of the wilful, ill-judging camarilla now in power, who, after destroying the credit of the country, by ignoring the Turkish loan, despatched an armed force against Montenegro, and that at a time when a spark would have sufficed to arouse the whole Christian population to rebellion. In the one case, they excited the enmity of the monied interest of Europe, (a most dangerous proceeding!) and, in the other, exposed the nakedness and feebleness of the Turkish Empire to the contemptuous gaze of the whole of Western Europe.

Everything considered, whatever may be the terms upon which the Austro-Montenegro question is settled, we must not delude ourselves with the belief that the storm will be succeeded by a calm; greater perils, we may be assured, will follow, and to provide against them, requires all the sagacity and watchfulness the English statesman can exercise. At the same time, however unwilling we may be to admit the fact, it cannot be denied that Turkey, to all intents and purposes, is politically and morally dead; or at least has only so much vitality remaining as may serve to render her a victim to her powerful and overbearing neighbours, who might, in her present helpless state, extort concessions inconsistent with international law and justice, and thereby compromise the peace of the world. We cannot have forgotten that, only a few years ago, we were on the eve of a war with France, respecting Egypt and the Syrian question; nor that, during the latter years of the reign of Louis Philippe, we were kept in continual alarm by the incessant intrigues of that lover of crooked policy; his aim in Greece being to carry out his great scheme—the foundation of a modern Byzantine empire, and the conversion of the Mediterranean, the Dardanelles, the Bosphorus, and the Adriatic into

French lakes ! A scheme which nearly turned the heads of the Greeks, and made them, at the time, the most bitter enemies of England.

France has at all times proved herself a slippery ally, where her own advantage is concerned ; and were it not for so many opposing interests in Eastern Europe, we would rather rely, for the preservation of peace, on the prudence and good faith of the Emperor of Russia ; knowing, as we do, that in virtue of his character of Slavonian Prince, and Protector of the Greek religion, he could at any time, by encouraging a revolt among the Christians, sweep away the Turks and their Koran from the whole of Eastern Europe, during the course of a summer's campaign. Perhaps he 'bides his time, knowing that if this indolent, incorrigible race are left undisturbed, they will allow him to win his game without opposition ; at all events, whatever fate may be reserved for the Christian population of Turkey, no form of government, or ruler, can be worse than that which has for so many centuries oppressed them. But whether it is probable that so many millions of thinking men, with all their prejudices of race, religion, and tradition, will tamely submit to be transferred, like a bale of goods, to the rule of a foreign prince, even though that prince should be the Czar of all the Russias, is a question we shall discuss hereafter.

The truth is, Turkey has been long suffering under the protracted agonies of impending dissolution, and although, in a political point of view, we may regret the vast acquisitions of territory obtained by Russia, in consequence of her various disputes with the Ottoman Porte, humanity compels us to acknowledge, that it was a happy change for the people. The same observation is applicable to the other tribes and races, either Servians, Greeks, Moldavians, Wallachians, or Egyptians ; who, since their emancipation from the rule of the Porte, have all, whether well or ill governed, made rapid advances in civilisation, industry, and commercial prosperity.

How impossible is it to fathom the ways of Providence ! England, when she destroyed the naval force of Turkey at Navarino, and France, when she seized possession of Algeria, were equally instrumental, with Russia, in hastening the downfall of a power that had so long been one of the greatest scourges ever inflicted upon a Christian people. Notwithstanding that, in the one case, the act was most impolitic, with reference to our interests in the Levant, and, in the other, contrary to all justice and international law ; subsequent events have proved that the world has been benefited as new states have been called into existence, whose industry, and the growing wants of the inhabitants, have added to the general welfare of every other country, by giving an impulse to trade and commerce, those great levers of civilisation and enlightenment. Besides, young and vigorous communities have been reared up, to take their place among the nations, and preserve, each in their proper sphere, the equilibrium of power, indicating to the statesman interested in the result, the line of policy to be pursued in those provinces of Turkey in Europe, where the inhabitants are united by race, religion, and language, and who, were it not for the jealousy of foreign powers, and rival interests, would be certain to work out their redemption from the thralldom of a Mahometan ruler ; whereas

these powers, in the vain attempt to preserve the integrity of the Turkish Empire, became accessory to the ruin and depopulation of some of the finest countries in Europe.

Perhaps the world never before witnessed an age in which so many cross purposes and conflicting interests were attempted to be reconciled as the present; as if we had entered into a new state of existence, that was to have nothing in common with the past. At what other epoch did the rulers of men pursue a retrograde movement, while the people were, at the same time, voluntarily and vigorously rushing forward, breaking down those barriers that oppose their advance—the institutions of the past, and trampling alike on their hereditary chiefs, their priests, and their church, when adverse to their wishes for a more enlightened form of government? The same spirit of innovation on the customs and traditions of former ages, now so active among the inhabitants of the civilised West, has at length found an entrance into the benighted East, where we find tribes and races, who, little more than half a century ago, were living in a state of semi-barbarism, now pushing resolutely onward in the great march of improvement, everywhere affording unmistakeable evidence, that the crumbling edifice of time-worn absolutism is approaching its downfall; and if princes will not lead the movement, they must be prepared to meet the violence of the torrent when it has once burst the bounds that confine it. The multitude of political refugees, from every part of Europe, seeking concealment on the mountain top, or in the secluded glen, detailing their misfortunes, and enlisting the sympathy of their hearers, has been, in a great measure, the cause of this change of feeling; to which may be added the multiplied facilities of railway communication, and the increased intelligence of travellers of all classes, everywhere disseminating their ideas, and rendering the simple villager still more discontented with his lot, and which must increase each succeeding year.

We have a practical illustration of this, in the sudden change that has so recently taken place in the minds of the inhabitants of those vast countries of Eastern Europe, peopled by the Slavonian race, so long held in leading strings by the Emperor of Russia, who, after spending millions of money in moulding them, as he thought, to his exclusive interests, finds himself, at the moment he expected to realise his ambitious projects, in the same position as the German philosopher that created the demon, trembling before the work of his own hands. This unexpected result has been produced by the circumstance, that Panslavism has become divided into two hostile camps, the one Russian and despotic in its tendencies, and the other federal and democratic; in consequence of which, the balance of power among this numerous and energetic race, is now oscillating between despotism and civil and religious freedom; one of those singular and unexpected events, which sometimes occur in the political life of a people, and baffles the calculations of the most astute and sagacious politician. Thanks therefore to the provident care of Austria and Russia, here we have a people fully and politically educated, to fill up the void which the Turk will indubitably leave in Eastern Europe.

In order to make our readers acquainted with this political movement

of young Slavonia, we must conduct them to the home of that section of the Slavonian race, subject to the rule of Austria and Turkey, and slightly glance at their political and social condition; and, although the vision of our Western politicians does not usually extend so far, yet, of all the great families of Europe, there is none in the present day more deserving the attention of the diplomatist and the statesman; because, let it be remembered, this race is bound by the same ties of kindred and tradition, and, for the most part, religion.

According to the accounts of well-informed German and Russian writers, the various nationalities of the Slavonian race may be computed, at a moderate calculation, to be about a hundred millions, in different stages of civilization; and to unite these under the sceptre of Russia, has been the unceasing effort of every Czar, from the time of the first Peter down to the present day. To describe the social life of a people, who occupy such an immense extent of territory, from the Frozen Ocean to central Asia, and subject to different princes, would be scarcely possible; still, however ignorant, however divided from each other, or domiciliated among other nations, the different tribes may be, they preserve their language, traditions, customs, and manners,—in short, their national characteristics, so that a Slavonian of Turkey or China immediately recognizes his brother Slavonian, even though a native of the far-distant regions of the North. Robust and vigorous, brave and enterprising, they form, in the present day, the best soldiers in the armies of Austria, Prussia, and Turkey.

“If this mighty and numerous people,” said Thucydides, “possessing in themselves all the elements of greatness and conquest, but now powerless through their mutual divisions, should ever unite, and be led by an ambitious chieftain, no power either in Europe or Asia could effectually oppose them.”

Surely Peter I. must have been acquainted with this opinion of the learned Greek, when he conceived the project of uniting the whole race under the banner of Russia, and how well his successors have followed the counsel given to them by their great ancestor, is shown by the fact that, at the present moment, upwards of fifty millions of this race acknowledge the Czar as their only spiritual and temporal chief.

Previous to the French revolution of 1830, the agents of Russia, however active they might have been in performing their Panславistic missions among their brethren of Austria and Turkey, while pretending to seek for materials to complete the history of the Slavonian race, made but little progress except among the inhabitants of towns and cities. But at a later period, when the republicanism of France and Germany threatened the subversion of monarchy, and the discontent of the Italians and the Poles broke forth into insurrection, and the Hungarians agitated for a more liberal system of government; as a safety-valve from such imminent danger, recommended, we presume, by Russia, the Slavonians were suddenly elevated to great favour with the cabinet of Vienna—a people who form more than one half of the numerical strength of the Austrian empire; and, to shew the paternal care of the Emperor for their welfare, elementary schools and universities were everywhere established for the education of this long-neglected race, to which was added an intellectual and scientific press, also fostered by imperial care.

Thus flattered and encouraged above every other nationality in the Austrian empire, the Slavonians made rapid strides in civilization, and were not only promoted to some of the most important offices, both civil and military, but as professors at their universities, became famous for their learning, eloquence, and the deep research they displayed in elucidating their own early history, which had been hitherto little known or cared for by their rulers, the Germans and the Hungarians. A host of these fiery zealots, after having been tutored and paid by the state, and animated with all the animosities and jealousies of race, were despatched to all the Slavonian provinces of Hungary where they might be heard preaching Panslavism, and exciting the hatred of their brethren against their old tyrants and conquerors, the Huns. However much we may feel inclined to condemn the iniquitous policy of the cabinet of Vienna, in exciting the prejudices of race among nationalities, which for so many centuries had lived in peace, still we must rejoice in the intellectual and moral improvement of so large a portion of mankind. We are also indebted to the Panslavistic mania for bringing us acquainted with much that is interesting in the early history of a race which, it would appear, were ruled over the greatest part of Europe before Rome existed; and how highly flattering to a people, so long the bondsmen of the Tartar, the Turk, the German and the Hun, to be told, in their own language, and in their own journals, after centuries of slavery, that they were the descendants of those illustrious Illyrians who won by their valour the glorious epithet of Slaves (men of renown), from the great Macedonian chief—the conqueror of the world.

It cannot be denied, that there is a great deal fanciful, and even fabulous, in the early history of the Slavonians, but it suited the views of Russia and Austria, to have it elucidated. It was necessary to inspire, and to awaken a pride of race, among a people who had been long sunk in abject slavery, before they could be encouraged to measure their swords with the fiery valour of a Hungarian. It is unnecessary to say how sanguinary was the contest that followed, now bitter the animosities of race, when, in conjunction with the German, and their brethren of Russia, they succeeded in striking down the thousand years' monarchy of their ancient enemy, the Hungarians.

When victory had declared for Austria, how she must have exulted to see the proud Magyar at her feet, to see all his boasted rights and liberties trampled in the mire of the battle-field. Russia must have been even more pleased when she beheld the sword wrested from the hand, and broken in pieces, of the only people in the Austrian empire who could oppose her progress. Feeble Austria, like Turkey on a former occasion, no doubt fancied her sceptre had been supported by Russian bayonets—in reality she had transferred it to the hand of her deceitful ally, and become, like Turkey, an empire having only the shadow of majesty and might—a thing of shreds and patches, at the mercy of a people, and they her own subjects, who had been long and artfully schooled to look up to the Czar as the saviour of their race, the protector of their creed, the man that was sent from God to deliver them from the bondage of the German, the Turk, and the Hun. But how uncertain are all human calculations; the consequences which may yet arise out of the fall of Hungary will perhaps prove as fatal to the peace

and security of the house of Romanow as to that of Hapsburg; and truly there are too many portentous signs of civil discord not to warrant the conclusion that these countries of Eastern Europe are on the eve of some important change—of some tremendous struggle destined to have a powerful influence on the political relations of every country in Europe. The fanaticism and hostile feeling between creeds and races is happily giving way wherever the people have become sufficiently intelligent to comprehend that their only chance of emancipation from the despotism of their foreign tyrants arises from a union of interests. Acting upon this conviction, the democrats of Hungary and also the Roumani of Moldavia and Wallachia, hitherto so antagonistic in race and language to their fellow countrymen, the Slavonians, have joined the Illyrian Panslavists, and now form a gigantic association, advocating a General Confederation (similar to that of the United States of America) of all the tribes and races subject to the rule of Austria and Turkey. The ramifications of this brotherhood, it is said, extend through Poland and the Slavonian provinces of Prussia, and even among the Cossacks of the Ukrain and Besserabia. And now, propelled as it is by the fiery spirits of Hungary, Poland, and Italy, and the agents of the Great European Democratic Propaganda, it must be admitted that we have here a most extraordinary combination heralding a conflagration, and only requiring another Magyar Hunyadi, or a Slavonian Tzerni George to light it up in a blaze. That such a man will come at the hour appointed by fate, and rally around him millions of brave and vigorous warriors, no man can doubt who is well acquainted with the political and social state of the inhabitants of those long neglected countries of Eastern Europe.

In other great and wealthy states of the more civilized West, where so much property is at stake, and so many clashing interests bound up in the general welfare, the very name of liberty, disgraced as it has been by the socialist theories of visionary demagogues and political empirics, has partially fallen into disrepute; here, however, there are no great capitalists—no millionaire manufacturers—no monied interests, always inimical to change, and opposing the mighty influence of wealth to the efforts of the people for social amelioration; but a brave and vigorous population, just arrived at that state of civilization and love of freedom that produced a Cromwell and a Hampden in England, and a Washington in America.

The gigantic military force of Russia and Austria, which must now be regarded as one, may for a time coerce and keep down the movement, but the system of patriarchal self-government so warmly cherished by the Slavonians, and the principles of civil liberty and tolerance introduced into the land of despotism by the Hungarians, and which foreign rulers have been unable to destroy, would be certain, were there no other cause, to prevent these races from submitting for any lengthened period to an absolute government, even though it should be the enlightened paternal despotism of the Czar.

We are not alarmists, but no man who has visited these countries of Eastern Europe, and, indeed, the continent in general, within the last two years and mingled with the inhabitants, but must be convinced that Europe is threatened at no distant period with an almost universal outbreak. With few exceptions, there is no sympathy between the

people and their rulers; the sword is the only lawgiver, while large armies are maintained, not so much to repel foreign aggression as to quell insurrection at home. Louis Napoleon or the Emperor of Russia may or may not be peaceably disposed, we feel assured the tranquillity of the world will not depend upon them, but upon the people, and the object of the next war will be, not to advance the projects of any ambitious ruler—it will be a war of principle, and the materials may be found in abundance in every country where the Executive is opposed to the spirit of the times.

At the present moment, how many dangers menace the throne of the house of Hapsburg, which, like that of Othman, is constructed of materials in which there is no cohesion. The heterogeneous mass of nationalities composing the Empire of each, not only never can unite, but each separate State sits gloomily brooding over its wrongs. The tragic scenes acted in Poland, Hungary, Galicia, and Krakow, Lombardy and Venice, call as loudly for vengeance, as the brutal rule of the Turks over the oppressed Rayah, and it is no exaggeration to say that the bitterest foes of each monarchy are its own subjects, equally intent, equally ready, at the first opportunity, to throw off the yoke of their oppressors. The apologists of the system of government pursued by Austria, can no longer, since the general revolutionary outburst of 1848, attribute the continued restlessness and convulsive movements in every separate State of this unhappy Empire, to the intrigues of a few Polish, Hungarian, and Italian malcontents; they must now know that this uneasiness is the effect of that uncompromising system of despotism—that intolerant, illiberal spirit which has guided the rule of nearly every sovereign of the house of Hapsburg from its advent to power down to the present time. Of this we have a terrible example in the fearful deeds of the Inquisition in Spain; the thirty years war in Germany; the religious persecutions in Bohemia, the Netherlands, and Italy, which reduced some of the finest and most fertile countries in Europe, to the condition of an African desert.

It was, no doubt, the apprehension of some sudden burst of popular indignation in Hungary and Croatia, that prompted this suspicious power to assemble during the war in Montenegro, such an immense force on the Turkish frontier. Perhaps the Hungarian and Slavonian refugees in the service of the Porte intended to cross the frontier, and again raise the standard of rebellion; and though we must regret that a people should be reduced to such an alternative, we can scarcely feel surprised they should manifest a determination to shake off the rule of such an unscrupulous government—a government which had betrayed them, to perpetuate their own slavery by arraying nation against nation, race against race, creed against creed. Divide and govern, the last expedient of a ruler, when he sees his sceptre ready to fall from his grasp.

Having travelled both in the Austrian and the Turkish Empires, and witnessed the system of government pursued in each, we are almost inclined to give the preference to that of the barbarous, indolent Osmanli, whose code of laws is the Koran; rather than the rule of the Austrian camarilla, with its hosts of priests, Jesuits, and soldiers, who enforce every measure either by the sword or the crozier—the violence of the one, or the arts and intrigues of the other.

But to return to the Slavonians of Eastern Europe, we cannot feel surprised that this unhappy race, so long trodden in the dust by foreign tyrants, who had no other title to rule than the sword, should now, rejoicing in their strength, plot and conspire with their brethren dwelling in other lands, to commence a movement that shall terminate in their independence; probabilities are all in favour of their speedy emancipation; the two Empires in which they form such an overwhelming majority of the inhabitants, Austria and Turkey, are evidently approaching their downfall. Panslavism, as we before observed, has imparted to them a fraternal feeling and mutual sympathy, which, together with popular education, and the widely circulated productions of their press, have been long preparing them to take their place among the nations. Still, one of the greatest obstacles with which they have to contend, is sectarian prejudice; those of Austria are for the most part liberal Roman Catholics, or members of the Reformed Church; while their brethren of Turkey, with the exception of a few thousand Romanists in Turkish Croatia, being members of the Greek Church, are ignorant and bigoted, and incline, especially the Bulgarian nationality, to a union with their co-religionists of Russia.

We doubt, however, if even that colossal power would willingly, in the face of so many evils, involve herself in a contest with those fierce mountaineers of European Turkey, the Servian nationality, the Albanian and the Greek, who, whatever may be the fanatical prejudices they entertain in matters of religion, are decided democrats, all their institutions, manners, and customs, tending to self-government. Russia would also have to contend against the Mussulman population, the savage warriors of Albania and Bosnia, numbering altogether about one million two hundred thousand, and being for the most part mountaineers, they would make admirable guerrillas. In addition to these, there is another nationality, the Miriditi, a tribe of Albanians, members of the Latin Church, living in a state of semi-independence like the mountaineers of Montenegro; each of these nationalities entrenched in their separate fastnesses in their mountain home, would, no doubt, on a change of rulers, be as difficult to subdue as the Circassians in their stronghold, the Caucasus. Perhaps it may be owing to these difficulties—to the cross fire of conflicting creeds and opinions that Turkey has been hitherto in some degree left by her powerful neighbour to work out her own destiny.

We will again advert to the Illyrian Panslavistic Association of Austria and Turkey. The countries this section of the Slavonian race inhabit, are equally well adapted by their geographical situation, for a strong defensive position, as they are highly favorable in a commercial point of view. They occupy the whole of the mountain coast from Fiume, on the Adriatic, to Trieste, with Istria, and those provinces called the kingdom of Illyria, in the neighbourhood of Venice, the whole of Carniola, and the greater part of Styria and Carinthia. In addition to these provinces, there is the kingdom of Croatia, Military Croatia, Little Croatia, the kingdom of Slavonia, the Voivodina of Servia, Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia, Galicia, part of Poland and Krakau. They are also in possession of the Karpathian and Riessengebirge Mountains; while, to the east, we find them in the

mountains and defiles of Transylvania, and in the high lands of Moldavia and Wallachia. This numerous people, the hardy shepherd of the mountain, and the laborious agriculturist of the valley and the plain, are merely separated from their brethren of European Turkey by the Danube, and its tributary the Save. Here, they also occupy some of the strongest mountain positions in the country, such as Bosnia, Servia, Upper Moesia, the Balkan, Herzegowina, and nearly the whole of the highlands in Macedonia and Thrace. Taken altogether, perhaps, there is no part of Europe, of the same extent, that possesses so many natural means of defence, and none better adapted than this to repel invasion, or maintain an internal guerrilla warfare. At the same time, we meet with so many extensive plains and valleys, each with its own mountain barrier, as if formed by nature to be the home of separate tribes, but still connected with its neighbour by the deep gorge, as if inviting a confederation of the whole. In addition to this, if we grasp the whole of these provinces at one view, we shall find them defended throughout by an encircling chain of rock, sea, and river.

What a glorious future is in reserve for this people, when they have thrown off the yoke of the Turk and the Austrian, either by their own exertions, or the assistance of Russia, and that they will succeed in doing so can scarcely be doubted. With a salubrious climate, of which there is none more healthy and favourable to the physical development of man, they possess lands of almost virgin fertility, command three seas and navigable rivers, especially that noble artery of Europe—the Danube, to enable them to carry on their commerce with the world. Considered with reference to climate, position, fertility, and the varied and valuable productions of the country, those provinces denominated European Turkey, are by far the most eligible home of the Slavonians; they also appear to have been inhabited from time immemorial, by tribes of the same race. Here, also, we meet with the finest nationality of this race, the tall, robust, war-like Servian, distinguished for his enterprising, chivalrous, lofty spirit, and ardent love of liberty; and how nobly he asserted his claim to freedom, in being the first to break the chain that bound him to the Osmanli, now forms one of the most interesting episodes in history, which records that the heroic bravery of a tribe of shepherds and agriculturists, scarcely numbering a million, won their independence in defiance of the whole force of the Turkish Empire. In the present day the various inaccessible retreats they possess in their native mountains, especially the stronghold of Montenegro, their indomitable bravery, and their love of liberty, indicate them as the nationality whence any great social change may be expected to originate. Even now, were it not for the threats, and the eternal intrigues of Russia, which, no doubt, has its own views with respect to some future dismemberment of Turkey, this nationality is sufficiently powerful, brave, and enterprising, to drive the Osmanli from every part of European Turkey.

The want of a general language is a difficulty that neither the pan-slavists of Russia, nor their opponents the Illyrian Pan-slavists, have hitherto been able to surmount, for that which is, properly speaking, the Slavonian language, is only employed in the services of the Church, in the same manner as the Romanists have adopted the Latin. This

being the mother tongue and the purest of all the numerous dialects now in use, the whole Slavonian people, of the Greek Church, are reminded, when hearing it in the sacred administration of the temple, that they are of one common origin. The offshoots from this tongue are very numerous, and, being mixed with the language of the different foreign nations by whom this race have been so long held in subjection, many of the tribes of this vast nationality speak an idiom nearly unintelligible to their brethren of a different tribe.

It is said that the Servian is the richest, most comprehensive and poetical of all the Slavonian idioms, and that spoken in Russia to approximate the nearest to the parent tongue. The latter, by Imperial command, has been of late years, taught in the schools, and having been much improved by the labours of learned professors, it is at once rich, expressive, and well adapted to poetry; and in a country where the fiat of the ruler is absolute, it will probably, in obedience to the same authority, become that of the entire people.

At present, with upwards of fifty millions of Slavonians, fanatics, and fatalists bound by the same ties of kindred, race and religion, and governed by a monarch who is at once their spiritual and temporal chief, and in many respects deservedly popular, we can easily imagine the vast strength of the Russian empire, and the influence it exercises over the councils of every cabinet in Europe. We may for a time hold in check the ambitious projects of this numerous nationality, but we cannot eventually resist the advance of a power that appears to have been raised up by Heaven to spread civilization and the light of a purer faith among the benighted hordes of Asia. We have already shewn by what artful means the wily cabinet of St. Petersburg has been stealthily extending its influence among the Slavonian subjects of the Sultan, and of Austria, and how they have been diligently taught to regard the Czar as their natural chief—the prince and protector of their race.

It is true the important projects contemplated by Russian Pan Slavism are not yet matured, and the state of the continent is too uncertain to adopt any aggressive measure; besides, Illyrian Pan Slavism is everywhere silently opposing the influence of its powerful opponent, but it has to contend with a wary enemy, who will take advantage of the slightest incident that may favour his designs; and we all know with what facility a people may be won over, to whom any change from the barbarism of a Mahometan ruler would be a blessing. The destiny, however, of millions of Christians has at length begun to attract the attention of the civilized world, and calls loudly for the interference of those powers of Western Europe interested in the question; and they cannot but be aware that some measure must be resorted to, in order to save these important provinces either from becoming a prey to Russia, or sinking into a state of chaotic confusion, from their own strife and discordant opinions; and we repeat there can be no peace nor prosperity for their inhabitants so long as they remain subject to the withering influence of Mahometan dominion.

That some mighty change is contemplated in the political relations of these countries is well-known in Germany, and has been frequently alluded to in the journals, wherever a small remnant of the liberty of

the press still exists. Among other things they tell us : that Russian Panslavism was never more active than since our fickle neighbours, the French, have broken the link that allied them and their free institutions to England. Such language as this has already made a powerful impression on the public mind in Germany, neither are we surprised that it has given a fresh impulse to the desire of establishing the whole Germanic empire under one chief, as the only effectual barrier against the invasion of Russia and her mighty hordes on one side, and the imperial cohorts of imperial France on the other. Still the French who, like ourselves, have so many interests at stake in the Levant, cannot remain indifferent spectators of the changes which are daily taking place in the affairs of Turkey, nor so blind as not to perceive the rapid advance of Russia to the acquisition of such formidable political influence, who, in her two-fold capacity, as champion of despotism, and autocrat of so large a portion of the Slavonian people, appears to hold in her hand the destinies of Europe. Yet in defiance of this great fact, which now presses on the consideration of all the great statesmen of the day, we have, at home, a clique of Manchester politicians preaching the advent of a millenium of peace, and pamphleteering Frenchmen breathing invasion, massacre, and extermination against *perfidie Albion*, with as much rancorous hate as if they were the paid agents of the autocrat.

There cannot be a doubt that distrust on one side, and a rabid animosity on the other, has for some time unhappily exerted its influence in weakening the bond of union that ought to exist between countries which really cannot have any just cause of dislike to each other, and whose policy ought ever to be to preserve the independence of Europe, and promote the progress of rational freedom—of civil and religious liberty. Without attaching much importance to the various rumours that have gained credence in well-informed circles, respecting the contemplated dismemberment of Turkey, in which Russia was to have the lion's share, and France entirely excluded from any participation of the spoil. These rumours, whether ill or well-founded, have, however, had the effect of arousing our susceptible neighbours, since we see indications of a decided tendency towards an alliance with England, expressed on more than one occasion by the organ of government and several independent journals, while discussing that perplexing question, the future destiny of Turkey. Indeed it is the opinion of some of the most experienced statesmen in France, that the only hope of preventing a European war, is to place the Christian subjects of the Sultan in such a position as will, for the future, prevent any remonstrances or interference, either of Russia or Austria, under the pretence of religious zeal, for the happiness of their co-religionists.

The *Journal des Debats* is particularly explicit on this subject, when it says, "To oppose the northern colossus and its Panslavistic propagandism, now that the existence of Turkish rule in Europe has become rather a shadow than a reality, it must be the interest of France and England to foster and encourage the efforts of the Christians in European Turkey to achieve their independence, as a counterbalancing power to that of Russia, or, at least, to place them like Servia, Moldavia, and Wallachia, tributaries to the Porte. Democrats in the

strictest sense of the word, a commonwealth of interests, would be the most suitable to their ideas of government; besides, the mountainous character of the country, like that of Switzerland, offers peculiar facilities for the formation of separate independent communities; at the same time, such a system of administration would serve as an antagonistic principle to the despotism of Russia, for which form of government they never have manifested any sympathy, however much they may have been drawn towards the Czar by the ties of race and a common religion."

We might enlarge upon this subject had we space, and prove, that unless some expedient of this kind is speedily adopted, now that there are so many indications of a desire in this people to emancipate themselves from the bondage of a Mahometan ruler; we must be prepared for one of two evils, either the enthronement of the Czar in Constantinople, or a sanguinary outburst too horrible to contemplate. It is, indeed, incomprehensible how a measure of such importance should not long since have been carried into effect, by the influence of France and England, the powers most interested in the question. We are prepared to admit, there would be great difficulty in reconciling the fanatic Mussulman to such an act; still, he cannot be blind to the fact, that the time has come for him to submit to circumstances, and that he must either grant the concession, or witness the dismemberment of the empire. That Russia would be opposed to the measure is most certain,—the prize is too tempting to be resigned without a struggle; the present juncture is, however, peculiarly favourable to its accomplishment, whereas, at some future period, it might be found to be altogether impracticable.

Sympathising as we must with our Christian brethren of these provinces, so long the slaves of an oriental despotism—how glorious would be the event of their emancipation!—a new era of civilization and prosperity would open upon races whose fate must excite the deepest interest in the bosom of every European. The ascendancy of factious demagogues and designing Panslavists, whose selfish policy would plunge the entire country into a sea of anarchy would thus be annihilated; and, above all, by giving the hitherto despised Christian a home and a fatherland to defend, no attempt of Russia to establish herself on the Bosphorus would be attended with success, for that this people, whether Slavonian, Greek, Albanian, or Roumani, are not bitten with Russo-phobia, as some pretend, we have had the most convincing proofs during an extensive tour in European Turkey and the Slavonian provinces belonging to Austria, on the Lower Danube. And now having stated what we believe will ultimately be the result of Mahometan rule over the Christian population of Turkey we confidently leave their future destiny in the hands of the statesmen of civilised Europe, who must be aware that since the revolution of 1848, public opinion has among this people spoken most decisively in favour of emancipation. Pacific negotiation has already been instrumental in assisting to effect the independence of Greece, and of the tributary states of Servia, Moldavia, and Wallachia. Let us therefore hope, it will again be successfully resorted to by the great Western powers, without any reference to their own interest either individually, or collectively, and obtain for this long suffering race that justice they demand, and deserve.

A FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE WAR IN CHINA.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

BY A. HAUSSMANN, ATTACHE TO MONS. LAGRENE'S EMBASSY IN CHINA.

CHAPTER VII.

War still desired by the Emperor.—Removal of Ke-shen.—Second battle at Bocca Tigris.—Affairs of Whampoa.—Description of the Canton River.—Colossal fortune of Ke shen.—The English make themselves masters of the principal forts of Canton, situated on the river.—Their victories.

CAPTAIN ELLIOTT, still under the charm of Ke-shen's hurried words, dreamed only of peace and accommodation, when the Imperial Commissary received on the 11th February, a letter from his sovereign, which fell on him like a thunder-bolt. After severely blaming Ke-shen for having been weak enough to advocate the cause of the red-haired barbarians. Tao-Kwang lowered him several degrees in the ministerial hierarchy, and announced to him that the Mandarins Y-Chan, Loung-Ossan, and Yang-Fang were to replace him as Imperial Commissaries at Canton. The most warlike measures were then prescribed by the imperial missive. At a late conference which Captain Elliott had with Ke-shen, the latter, though much depressed, made every effort to prevent the British plenipotentiary from guessing what was at hand. But some English officers, sent out to reconnoitre, were not slow in perceiving that the Chinese were busied in important military works, that troops were assembling on the heights of Bocca Tigris, and that the island of Whang-Tong was covered with canon; and, soon after, the Emperor's letter to Ke-shen was placarded in the streets of Canton, and the English learned that a price was offered for their heads, fifty thousand dollars being promised as a reward for those of Captain Elliott and Sir Gorden Bremer. A boat belonging to the *Nemesis* having been cannonaded and the armistice having expired on the 22nd February, these officers resolved again to resort to force and to take possession of such of the forts of Bocca Tigris as had escaped the English artillery the month before. These forts were those of Anunghoy and of the two islands of Whang-Tong.

Captain Herbert, having under his orders the vanguard of her naval forces, consisting of light craft, took up his moorings near the little isle of South Whang-Tong, placed, as may be remembered, between the islands of Chuenpee and Ty-cock-tow. Informed by Captain Elliott of the new turn things had taken, he put himself on board the *Nemesis*, and, accompanied by a few boats, advanced into Anson's bay, comprised between the islands of Anunghoy, of Chuenpee, and the left bank of the Tcho-Kiang, which is separated from these islands only by a narrow channel.

The *Nemesis* soon perceived works on the coast, which proclaimed the hostile intentions of the Chinese, who, in fact, suddenly unmasked a battery and began to cannonade the steamer. She answered by a volley

of shot, and then her boats pushed off for shore, making good use of the small pieces of artillery they carried in their bows. The Chinese battery was soon carried, it was mounted with twenty cannons, which were immediately spiked and thrown into the water, together with about sixty bad, unmounted pieces. Thirty Chinese were left on the field of battle. Their magazines were destroyed. Captain Herbert completed, the next day, the annihilation of the enemy's works, as well on shore as in the river, which he cleared; and, after exchanging a few shot, rejoined the squadron.

The following day, the 25th February, had been fixed for attacking the forts of Anunghoy and of Whang-Tong.

Anunghoy stretches out southward—a long point of land on which batteries had been constructed. Others had been built on the hills, the highest of which was occupied by an entrenched camp protected by two gabioned batteries and thirty guns of small calibre.

In coasting the island in a north-westerly direction, an ancient fort was observed on the right, which had been repaired with care. The new constructions were of granite and *tschu-nam*, a siliceous composition much used in China and which acquires, with time, an extreme hardness. These works were carried down nearly to high water mark. They stretched backwards, winding along the western declivity of the heights, so as to let their interior be visible to the enemy, and there united themselves to another fort surrounded by high ramparts, and provided on the inside with platform and ledges for the riflemen.

The northern gate of this fort faced a rocky hollow of two or three hundred yards long, traversed by a sort of wooden viaduct used to communicate with a third fort of little importance situated on another height farther north. These forts, with the other works, formed a line of defence, respectable enough, and furnished with a numerous, but most imperfect artillery. They commanded the channel which separates Anunghoy from the islands of Whang-Tong. An enormous chain had been stretched across a part of this channel, beginning at Anunghoy and ending on a rock that almost touches Whang-Tong. This chain was sustained at intervals by solidly fixed rafts.

North Whang-Tong, the eastern coast of which is opposite the forts of Anunghoy, bristled with canons, some of them Portuguese pieces. The island was protected on the east, by a double line of entrenchments, at the foot of which lay the custom-house buildings of Bocca Tigris; on the west, by a good battery at the water's edge, commanded by a wretched little abandoned fort; and on the north and south by earthen works and sand-batteries; an entrenched camp occupied the centre of North Whang-Tong. The island south of Wang-Tong which is quite close to the former, had, by a singular neglect, been left defenceless; this fixed Sir Gordon Bremer's attention and decided him on the mode of attack. His little naval force consisted of four light craft (brigs and corvettes) and the Madagascar and Nemesis steamers, forming the vanguard; of the Wellesley, Blenheim and Melville, three-deckers, the Druid frigate, the Modest, corvette, four transports and the Queen steamer.

In the afternoon of the 25th, the Nemesis, having on board a body of infantry, steered for the abandoned islet of South Whang-Tong—and

was fired on, but without damage, by the forts of Anunghoy. Having landed on the islet, the English erected, during the night, a sand-battery of three howitzers, defended by an infantry detachment of 150 men, and perfectly situated for annoying the Chinese occupying North Whang-Tong. This battery was to cannonade the eastern end of the island, while, at the same moment, Sir G. Bremer was to attack it on the west, with the Wellesley and the Druid, and Captain Herbert on the north with the light division. Sir Lefleming Senhouse, with the Blenheim, the Melville, and the Queen, was to act against Anunghoy.

On the 26th, at daylight, the howitzer battery of South Whang-Tong opened its fire upon North Whang-Tong and hurled in a cloud of missiles with such precision, that, in a short time, the custom-house buildings became a prey to the flames, and the batteries nearest the coast were abandoned by the Chinese, who, panic-stricken by the bursting of the shells, took refuge in the upper fort.

But a dead calm, which prevailed at that moment, prevented the combined attack of the fleet from being effected. It was not until ten o'clock that a light breeze sprang up; and permitted the vessels to get under weigh, and range themselves in line of battle. Seven vessels were then seen, commanded by the commodore and Captain Herbert, advancing in majestic slowness towards North Whang-Tong, with every stitch of canvas crowded, though scarcely bellying to the breeze.

The Wellesley, the Druid, and the Modest attacked the western end of the island; the Calliope, the Samarang, the Herald and the Alligator, drew up on the north; but they only opened their fire after having received that of the Chinese, separated from them by a very short distance. The English vessels then poured their broadsides simultaneously into the enemy's batteries. North Whang-Tong had already been for several hours exposed to the English howitzers from South Whang-Tong. The cross fire of the ships and the batteries completed the dispersion of the Chinese. Enclosed in a circle of fire, the unhappy wretches found their retreat cut off on all sides, while the English had accomplished but the commencement of their sanguinary task. As soon as they had silenced the enemy's fire and sufficiently battered down their forts and entrenchments, the Madagascar and Nemesis took in tow a number of boats containing troops, sheltered, till then, behind South Wang-Tong.

These troops, under the orders of Major Prato, the conqueror of Chuenpee, consisted of detachments of the 26th and 49th Royal Infantry regiments, the 37th Madras Native Infantry, the Marines, and some Bengal volunteers. A thick veil of smoke, caused by the cannonading of the ships, still hung over the devastated island when they landed. The soldiers, with eager ardour, scaled the works ruined by the English artillery and pushed rapidly towards the custom-house fort and the entrenched camp on the hill, where the scenes of carnage of the battle of Chuenpee were renewed. Terror-stricken, a great number of Chinese fled in disorder towards the shore, turning their backs to their enemies, who shot them without mercy. About a thousand, however, of the poor devils, better inspired than the rest, had the good sense to lay down their arms and were set at liberty, to

their great astonishment, after a captivity of a few hours. The English boats also succeeded in saving the lives of the fugitives, who had thrown themselves into the water, and who dived at the sight of the enemy in order to escape the ill-usage which they expected. The recovery of their liberty was, to them, equally an agreeable surprise.

While the events we have related were taking place at Whang-Tong, the *Melville*, the *Blenheim*, and *Queen* steamer had borne down on the principal fort of Anunghoy, exposing as little as possible their broadsides to the enemy's full fire, and seeking to attack the flanks on the fortifications, on which a great display of troops and colours were observable. The Chinese commenced firing on the English vessels while yet beyond the range of their artillery, and the latter answered only by an imposing silence. They at length dropped anchor within gun-shot, and the *Queen* then gave the impatiently-desired signal of attack, by throwing shells on the fortified hill of Anunghoy. A few moments after, the *Blenheim* and *Melville*, having taken up excellent positions, engaged the action under the orders of Sir Lefleming Senhouse, making the greatest havoc in the grand battery, and the Chinese were quickly seen falling back in the greatest disorder. Sir Lefleming Senhouse, taking advantage of the effect produced by his artillery, landed with the marines and a body of sailors, about three hundred men in all. The landing was effected without difficulty; the English troops speedily possessed themselves of the southern, and then marched to the northern fort, where the enemy had taken refuge, and whence they were dislodged without firing a single shot. The Chinese lost but twenty men on this occasion.

Towards two o'clock in the afternoon, the British colours floated on all the positions that had been attacked. A few hours had once more sufficed to humble the pride of the Chinese, and place them at the mercy of the English, who had but five wounded, and lost not a single man during the combat of this day, which had disabled five hundred Chinese soldiers. The poor old admiral Kwan met his end by a bayonet wound, after having refused to surrender himself, preferring death to shame, and redeeming, by his heroic conduct, the cowardice of his troops. His body was restored to his family under a salute from the *Blenheim*.

Three hundred and eighty pieces of cannon fell into the hands of the English, the greater part of them of small calibre and in bad condition. This time, Captain Elliott, in spite of the lively desire expressed by the English merchants for the prompt revival of commerce, resolved on treating of peace nowhere save under the walls of Canton. On the morrow of the affair of *Bocca Tigris*, Captain Herbert received orders to ascend the river with the vanguard division under his command.

The shores of the *Tcho-Kiang*, between the *Bogues* and *Whampoa*, are covered with vast rice-grounds, interspersed here and there with cheerful clumps of graceful and broad-leaved banana trees. The island of *Whampoa*, where European vessels touch to discharge their cargoes for Canton, is about twenty miles from that town, and as far from *Bocca-Cigris*. The village of *Whampoa* is prettily situated on the slope of a wooded hill. Its environs are remarkable for their fertility, and for their extensive and fine plantations of sugar-cane.

Between *Whampoa* and Canton, the banks of the river are very

picturesque. Orange groves, groups of bamboo and banian fig trees, enliven the landscape. The rice-grounds are covered with active labourers, and women gathering shells are seen wading into the mud. Long lines of well-planted stakes, rise from time to time, above the water's level, the use of which is sufficiently indicated by the immense fishing-nets which usually hang across them in every direction.

But the attention of strangers is, above all, attracted by various towers, nine stories high, rearing their heads, like vigilant advanced sentinels, on the hills beyond the great city. These edifices are the work of a Chinese superstition, which, supposing the earth to be traversed by a vital and fertilising spirit, seeks to arrest its course at certain points, determined by the calculations of astrologers. These towers are reputed to serve as conductors to the emanations of the terrestrial spirit, and to diffuse them in beneficent currents over the whole neighbourhood, whose population assert that they experience from them the happiest effects. Thus, it is affirmed that the number of lettered men prodigiously multiplies, and that the Chinese succeed in all their undertakings within the sphere of activity of the nine-storied towers. The latter opinion was cruelly contradicted by the easy victories which the English obtained in those districts.

The *Nemesis* steamer, having been sent forward to reconnoitre, discovered a mud battery on the left bank of the river, below Whampoa, and a large craft moored opposite the battery, and barring the whole width of the Tcho-Kiang. The *Cambridge*, an old, abandoned English vessel, of which the Chinese had taken possession, and which had some artillery on board, was anchored, with a few war-junks, for the defence of the raft.

The *Nemesis* exchanged a brisk fire with the battery, as well as with the ships, and received considerable damage from the large shot, besides having one man wounded. But she was soon joined by the rest of the division under Captain Herbert, who hastened to disembark his troops, and march them against the Chinese, who mustered about 2,000 men. After somewhat more resistance than they had made at Bocca Tigris, they were dislodged from their entrenchments with considerable loss.

An English boat, manned by a handful of men, then pulled off to board the *Cambridge*, whose crew, decimated by the enemy's fire, were in such a state of discouragement, that, at the very sight of the blue jackets invading their ship, they all dashed into the river, and, for the most part, were drowned. The *Cambridge* was mounted by 34 guns, of English manufacture. She was condemned to the flames, and blew up with a frightful crash, the falling fragments setting fire to several houses on the coast. The raft which she defended was also destroyed.

This day's work cost the Chinese about 300 killed and wounded, while the English had only nine wounded, and one man killed.

The British naval forces, having proceeded up the river on the following days, the *Sulphur*, corvette, received an ineffective cannonade on the 3rd of March, from a Chinese battery, situated on the north-east point of Whampoa Island, not far from the small fort called Howqua's Folly. The Chinese entrenchments were quickly carried by a few mariners, and were found to contain 33 cannons in bad condition.

Howqua's Folly made no greater resistance than the latter; it was mounted with thirty guns. One Englishman was mortally wounded in this insignificant affair.

The same evening the *Nemesis*, *Alligator*, *Herald*, and *Modeste* came to an anchor, two miles above North Whampoa point.

On the 3th of March, the prefect of Canton came to demand an interview with Captain Elliott, and obtained from him an armistice of three days. Affairs at Canton were at a crisis, of which Captain Elliott might have taken the greatest advantage. The government of the province was, so to say, without a chief at the very moment at which the enemy appeared at the gate of its capital, for Ke-shen, first censured, then deprived of a step of his rank by the Emperor, had, at length, just been completely degraded, and deprived of all his offices, before the arrival of his successors.

The mighty mandarin, who, some time before, had made a triumphal entry into Canton, on the 2nd of March, quitted it with a chain about his neck, to go and hear his condemnation at Peking. Two months struggle with the English had sufficed to wear out two of the most eminent statesmen of China, votaries, the one, of violence, the other, of conciliation.

During the time that Ke-shen, minister of the emperor, and governor of the finest provinces, was at the pinnacle of favour, he had made himself many enemies, not only by the jealousy which he had excited in his rivals, but above all, by his eagerness in denouncing exactions, and drawing down punishment on those guilty of them. Removed from the capital, he became, in his turn, the object of numerous accusations. His condescensions towards the barbarians was a fruitful theme for the malevolent, who soon blackened him in the eyes of the feeble Tao-Kwang, and the ancient imperial commissary, who had so latterly left Peking honoured and powerful, returned to that town loaded with irons. His crimes were judged worthy of capital punishment, and though the sovereign refused to sign so severe a sentence, he deemed it highly equitable to confiscate the fortune of Ke-shen for the benefit of his own privy purse. Thanks to the exactions and the venality of the guilty favourite, his fortune had attained colossal dimensions. In his palace were found 828 pounds of gold, silver ingots to the amount of £5,480,000, and eleven boxes filled with precious stones. He had, besides, numbers of splendid habitations, landed property, bringing in £18,400 a year; large shares in the pawnbroking establishments, so numerous in China, and in the salt farm, one of the most lucrative of the government monopolies. But doubtless, the treasure dearest to his heart, was a score of charming odalisques, who were sold by auction at very high prices. The fortune of the fallen minister was valued at a total of about £10,000,000 to £12,000,000, the major part of it acquired by illegitimate means. This example may give an idea of the height which corruption has attained in China, a country comparatively far less wealthy than France. Ke-shen, at the time of his grandeur, had received the anticipated honours of a sort of hypothesis. His statue had been raised in a temple at Tinghae, where it remained, in spite of his disgrace, the English being masters of that town. While the fallen demi-god languished in prison, his bust, by

a singular caprice of fortune, figured among those of the immortal, thanks to the presence of his country's foes.

But destiny reserved still better days for the favourite, humbled for a while.

When the upshot of the war had justified Ke-shen's views, and given weight to his memorials, so full of sagacity, he was released from the dungeon, where he had passed fifteen weary months, and invested with eminent functions.

The hatred of the mandarins and of the people having soon forced him to give up his new employments, he obtained the signal honour of being attached to the emperor's person. Since then, his star has shone with its wonted lustre; created, ere long, Viceroy of Thibet, he was, some years since, still occupied there in rebuilding his brilliant fortune.

The armistice having expired on the 6th March—Napier's fort and island, situated between Whampoa and Canton, were taken by the English, as Howqua's Folly had been some days before. But a new suspension of hostilities soon took place, of which Sir Gordon Bremer, and General Hugh Gough, recently arrived from India, took advantage to concert a plan of attack.

The British vanguard, in the course of reconnoitering, had discovered a-head a forest of masts of all sizes, surmounted by many-coloured flags. These were the suburbs called the floating town, which rises in the midst of the river, close to Canton. A great part, however, of the boats composing this aquatic city, had fled at the approach of the English. In ordinary times, more than eighty thousand of the barks, containing near three hundred thousand human beings, cover the Tcho-Kiang from its mouth to Canton. But it is in the neighbourhood of this grand centre that they begin to congregate, so as to form a veritable town. Here are to be seen immense floating timber yards; there, fish and vegetable marts rocking on the water. Farther on are drawn up long lines of war junks, their prows ornamented with a thousand fantastic paintings, and their bows with two enormous fishes' eyes, an emblem of vigilance dear to Chinese navigators. Then come the merchant junks, with their rattan sails furled in the shape of a fan; then the custom-house boats, and last of all, the duck-boats, surrounded with hundreds of these peaceable volatiles.

The floating town has its streets, its squares, its public places, where its denizens talk, and laugh, and shout, and quarrel, as in our most populous cities. Nothing can be more interesting to the stranger, than the well-drawn lines, the perfect regularity of these districts, which have invaded the river; nothing more curious than their manners. Every pleasure, and every vice of humanity here presents itself side by side, with every species of the most hideous misery. On one hand, long rows of gambling boats, with elegantly sculptured sides, invite to a trial of fortune. Elsewhere, in a battle array of the most perfect symmetry, are the famous flower-boats, those enchanted palaces, to which the voluptuous citizen of Canton comes nightly in search of a thousand easy pleasures; the theatre, the concert-room, the restaurant, &c.; and which may be quickly recognised by their festive mein, their gilded doors, their allegorical figures, and by the inscriptions of a truth, but little edifying, which decorate their exterior. Not far

from this display of all-oriental luxury, whence rises the vague hum of every mundane joy, lay the boats of the mendicants and of the lepers, isolated, squalid, and miserable, and sending forth, from time to time, the groan of wretchedness, from which the Chinese, careless and egotistic like most of the children of Asia, turns an unheeding ear.

Amidst all these motionless junks, and the merchant vessels which fill the Canton river, may be seen gliding, with the skill and rapidity of the finny tribe, swarms of little skiffs, from ten to twelve feet long, guided by young girls and women, called *tankas*, by the Europeans. These boatwomen belong to a race apart; originally coming, it is said, from the island of Formosa, and having obtained of old, from the government of Kwang-Toung, permission to fix themselves along the coast of this province, under the express reserve that they should never settle on shore.

The tankas, with their fathers, brothers, husbands, and sons, form the major part of the wandering population of the Canton river, and the roadstead of Macao. The men are generally employed in fishing; but they also sometimes try the more lucrative and perilous trade of the pirate, while the women earn a hard livelihood by landing passengers and merchandise from the large ships, who are obliged to anchor far from shore. The boat of a tanka is a world in miniature. It contains a bed, a stove, camp stools, pictures, provisions of all kinds. A matted arch protects the stern from sun and rain. One boat-woman handles the bow-oar, while the pilot-tanka plies rapidly the rudder-paddle. These women, always bare-footed, and sometimes burthened with an infant, which they carry on their backs, are dressed in loose, blue cotton dresses, with short sleeves, and wide trousers.

The hoods which envelope their heads, leave open to the view one half of a visage, yellow in truth, but always smiling, and teeth of a dazzling whiteness, their mouths being for ever open to utter the cry of their calling.

Nothing can be more laughable than to see a European beset by the legions of tankas which swarm around the vessel by which he arrives, to get custom for their boats. They vie with each other in eagerness to take possession of the unhappy wight, who, utterly bewildered by this scene of confusion, often has his baggage dispersed, in spite of his vociferations, among a multitude of skiffs, each of which comes to claim its fare, after having deposited its burthen on the quay.

But all these charming daughters of the Pearl River had vanished at the approach of the English, and the floating town, usually so animated, had assumed a mournful and sinister aspect.

Commercial affairs had, however, suddenly resumed their course at Whampoa, by order of the Chinese government, between the natives and foreign merchants, *not* subjects of her British Majesty. In spite of his conciliating temper, Captain Elliott could not see a similar distinction established without being irritated thereby. He accordingly hastened to blockade the river hermetically, and this was but the prelude to his revenge. The Nemesis, who had been sent towards Canton, on the 17th March, with a flag of truce, to carry a letter to the governor; having been received by a volley of grape, the plenipoten-

tiary decided that the English squadron should attack the town the very next day.

The bulk of the British forces, which took part in that day's action, had been placed in an arm or branch of the river which flows south of Honan island.* This arm, after having received that of Heang-Chang, falls into the river, to the south-west of the factories situated on the opposite shore of the Tcho-Kiang. Five light sailing vessels, the steamers *Nemesis* and *Madagascar*, and a flotilla of forty boats and pinnaces, furnished by all the ships of the squadron, had been mustered there, and distributed into three divisions, under the command of Captain Bouchier; the *Hyacinth* and a fourth division under Captain Belcher, had been stationed at the entry of the Fa-tee Channel, farther west than that of Heang Chang, in order to cut off the retreat.

Towards noon, the principal corps of attack received orders to set forward, the steamers leading ahead, and Captain Bouchier's three divisions of boats bringing up the rear, ranged in three parallel columns. The *Nemesis* opened the action, battering down a fort on the shore of Honan island, a little farther than the fort of Macao, but equally on the Channel side, and the same which, the day before, had received her flag of truce by a volley of shot.

The *Madagascar* and the *Modeste* corvettes having joined her, the Chinese were soon put to silence, and the fort fell into the power of a handful of English soldiers landed by the boats.

A little above this position, the enemy had barred the channel by means of rafts. The *Starling*, and the *Algerine* made their way through these obstacles, which they had scarcely done, when a little sand battery, and a few junks beyond it, cannonaded them. The *Hebe* and *Louisa*, the *Nemesis*, and a part of the boat-flotilla which had just arrived, took part in the action, and the battery was carried, while the junks retired in disorder.

After doubling the western point of Honan Island, the English came upon another fort, called the Rouge Fort, of which they silenced the artillery, but did not take possession.

On arriving in the river, the *Nemesis* and the boats gave chase to a considerable number of war-junks and passenger and fishing-boats which had congregated there, as well as at the mouths of the numerous branches of the Tcho-Kiang.

The Chinese flotilla retired westward up the river in disorder, but were intercepted by Captain Belcher, who, suddenly emerging with his reserved division from Tao-tee Channel, cut off their retreat, sinking and disabling a considerable number of their vessels, one or two only succeeding in making their escape into the branches of the river.

While Captain Belcher completed the dispersion of the enemy's boats, the *Nemesis* had commenced an attack on the left bank, which, till then, had been spared. The Cham-in fort, which stands on the left bank, westward of the European factories, and of the City of Canton, was soon taken by a few troops landed by the English boats. The Chinese abandoned this important position after a feeble resistance.

About an hour after the commencement of the action, the victory ap-

* This island is opposite, and southward of Canton of which it is a suburb.

peared so completely for the English that Captain Elliot saw proper to steer for the factories on board a steam vessel bearing a flag of truce : a precipitate haste which proceeded but from the honourable desire of the negociator, to terminate the war as promptly as possible. But the steamer had scarcely reached the quay, when she received the fire of a small island, called Dutch Folly, situated up the river, at some little distance, and defended by a circular fort mounted with twenty-five pieces of canon, and surrounded by sunken junks, filled with stones, which formed no contemptible rampart.

The Madagascar now took up a position near this small fort, on which she opened her broadside, and the Nemesis, with a few boats, soon coming to her assistance, the way was opened for a detachment of marines, who landed on the Folly, which, ere long, fell into the power of the British forces, whose plan of attack, full of prudence and method, contrasted singularly with the ill-combined defence of their cowardly and impotent adversaries.

After the taking of the Dutch Folly, Captain Elliott returned towards the factories, and sent on shore the commander of the Nemesis, Captain Hall, who, accompanied by Mr. Morrison, the interpreter, made his way, in a few moments, into the English factory, at one of the windows of which he hastened to display the British colours, saluted by the cheering of the crews. As Captain Hall, with an escort of a few sailors, was leaving the factory and returning to his boat, a small body of Chinese soldiers issued from a neighbouring lane, and fell upon them ; but this unexpected attack was briskly repulsed, and cost the aggressors a certain number of men, while but one English sailor was wounded in the skirmish. Thus ended this day, the 18th of March, which saw the European quarter of Canton, the river, and the principal forts which commanded it, in the power of the English. Six soldiers were wounded in this victory, which cost the blood of but one officer.

In less than a month, the British troops had killed 2,000 of the enemy's men, and taken from them 1,500 cannon, and 40 forts, including all those of Bocca Tigris. Two men killed, and twenty or thirty wounded, had been the price of their triumphs, but as the war continues we shall find the proportion of their losses becoming more considerable.

On the evening of the affair we have described, the English squadron anchored near the occidental suburb of Canton, a mile from the factories. The next day passed in the most perfect tranquility, and on the 20th of March Captain Elliott and his suite landed, to open new negociations.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE MENTAL AND MORAL STATUS
OF THE KAFFIR AND HOTTENTOT RACES;

BY WILLIAM T. BLACK,

ASSISTANT-SURGEON TO THE FORCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE Hottentot race of this colony appears to have received the Christian religion much more readily than any of the Kaffir tribes, though the latter are endowed with a much higher understanding, which, however, conduces to an overweening pride in themselves, and their capabilities. The Kaffir's evidence very few, if any, moral attributes; their minds are made up of strong animal passions, not under the control of, but ministered to by a stronger intellect, than most other native tribes in the south possess. They inherit a national pride from this state of mind, which little adapts them for the reception of the benign influences of Christianity. As a nation, judging from the past, I am little inclined to think that they will amalgamate with the religion or civilisation of the white man; and that it would be a waste of time and expense, as it has unfortunately hitherto proved to have been, to endeavour to induce them to conform to its precepts, while our own European races and descendants stand in need of them. They may become semi-civilised barbarians, but not such as the white man could have unreserved intercourse with, or trust to, in consequence of the almost entire absence in them of any manifestation of those higher attributes of the mind, more peculiar to the white. The use they have already made of the latter's civilisation, has been to extract therefrom the means for the more easily gratifying their animal passions, and their desire of plunder and thirst of blood, which they endeavour to accomplish by means revolting to humanity—making rapine and murder to aid them in the gratification of their designs. The absence of any moral feeling fails to shew them the thing that is wrong; their understandings are therefore pointing out to their passions the ways and means, through observation and conception, to gratify them. Treaties, or moral obligations with them, would, on the above understandings, be thrown away; they are unaware of their proper influence: and scarcely anything but strong physical force, or fear of it, will be found to keep such people from molesting their neighbours. Expulsion has been decided to be done, and extermination they can little else expect from the roused indignation of the white man, who cannot deal with them as with fellow-men, and might be inclined more to consider them as allied to animals of a dangerous and destructive nature. Many people amongst the missionary class, seem inclined to look with sympathy upon the intellectual capabilities of the Kaffirs, and pity that such powers of mind which they comparatively possess, should be allied with such a barbarous mode of life and such habits. But as I have before said, the intellect ought not to be considered man's highest mental attribute, and so its cultivation ought at first, to be secondary to the other attributes above mentioned. And further to come to a stronger opinion, their national pride must be much humbled by suffering and defeat, before they will be fitted the more readily

to be Christianised, provided the attainment of such an object would sanction the employment of such measures. The deficiency of this moral part of their mental constitution, being shewn in their want of faith, both in a public and private point of view—as a nation, in their intercourse with the British government, and with their missionaries; as also evidenced by the individual in his false promises, in the breaking of an oath, or the disregard of its obligation according to the promptings of his self-interest. And further, and remarkably so in the Kaffirs as a nation, being destitute of any indigenous form of religion, except the superstition of witchcraft; having neither a God of any kind or image to worship, nor any traditional stories or heroes to reverence. Missionaries at the outset find it very difficult to inculcate even the fundamental part of our religion, the existence of an omnipresent and supreme Divinity. They appear to have no faith in what is not seen, and none for any abstract or imaginary ideas. They cannot be induced to appreciate moral power of any kind; and thus it will only be by sensible and physical means that the British power can be made to be felt by them; an idea of its authority and influence they cannot otherwise conceive. Power they can only see manifested by physical force; and whether it be natural or human power that the white man idealises into a divinity in public opinion, as right, justice, or gratitude, or any other moral influence, from the absence of such a component part of their mental constitution, they totally ignore and deny the existence of any such divinity. Thus, though their powers of understanding are superior to many black races in South Africa, their general disposition approaches to the character of the brute; having allied traits of cerebral manifestation, though different in degree, as force, treachery, cunning and self-interest; and to carry the comparison a degree further, their nature shows more of that of the wild, irreclaimable animal, than of the beast retaining the capability of domestication. Now this capability in animals seems to be possessed in different degrees by different species—shading in the cat, from the wild animal, to the dog, the horse, and the elephant, where it is manifested in a higher degree. As animals possessing these different degrees of this capability have been bred and habituated to live amongst the human race, distinct from their wild congeners of the forest and the field, for past ages untold; so the difference in degree of domestication, seems not altogether to depend upon lengthened habit. In fine, I believe this property to be inherent in such distinctive degrees, according to the species of the animal, and to be a gift of nature, independently of habit in its exalted degree, as well as in such where it is only slightly manifested. These degrees, again, however, are capable of improvement in each respectively, by cultivation and habit. These may be considered analogous to the different temperaments and mental endowments of different individuals of the human race—being distinct as such congenitally, both in quantity and quality, irrespective of all education or habit, though the latter, by their influence, brings the understanding to modify and direct their actions. Now, what this capability of domestication, as a part of cerebral endowment, may be defined to be, must be considered difficult to pronounce; but what property in the human mind can it be compared to, perhaps may more

easily be endeavoured to be shewn. As intelligence and animal passion are properties partaken of, both by man and many of the inferior animals, though in very different degrees, yet the latter are devoid, strictly speaking, of any of the moral attributes peculiar to man. Now, as the idea of power, other than physical, influencing the actions of man, peculiarly originates from this latter part, I take it, of the mental constitution, is it too far stretched to say, that such animals showing a domesticating capability, also possess a small portion indeed of such a moral faculty. That their obedience and subservience to man do not depend upon his exerting a superior physical force over them or to excite their terror, will readily suggest itself; as the influence of terror upon them rather tends to repress the manifestation of this capability, and makes them shun the society of man; while kindness acts in a way the very reverse. These animals also show gratitude and attachment, and willing obedience—faculties I believe neither proper to the intellect, nor the animal passions, (amateness being distinct altogether from attachment in this case), and to what else in their cerebral constitution can they be conjectured to belong to, except to a part analogous to that of man's mental endowment, designated conventionally, and including the moral feelings. In further carrying out this presumed comparison between the capability of certain animals for domestication, and that of certain of the barbarous human races for civilization and Christianisation, it will occur, that as the animals in the higher orders of organisation and cerebral development, do not by any means include those peculiar species so susceptible—so, by analogy, one may be led to understand, why in any case it does not follow, consequently, that the superior race of any of the unreclaimed varieties of the human species should be more susceptible of civilization than any less mentally or physically endowed. The lion entertains an instinctive animosity against man, though he may be induced to be in terror of him; while the elephant yields a willing submissiveness and accomodativeness to the same superior will, when the treatment he experiences is such as to elicit his attachment. Every man's hand is instinctively raised against the one as a natural enemy, while the latter meets with every desire to be kindly and considerately treated, which is amply repaid by laborious and useful services. The Kaffir races nationally are distinguished by destructiveness, in their invading and exterminating the weaker races; by thieving their neighbour's cattle, be he the black or white man; by cruelty, in the horrid tortures with which they put their prisoners to death; by self-interest and avarice, in their desire of accumulation of property, such as they possess, which no means, physical or moral, external or internal, can repress, and shown strongly in the case of chiefs confiscating the property and sacrificing the persons of their inferiors: also by want of common fellow-kindness, in their disregard of human life, and their treatment of their women; and by lying, with its allied vices of duplicity, cunning, and treachery, both among themselves, and towards strangers; by gross sensuality and indulgence of the lowest animal appetites, as evidenced in their polygamy, and promiscuous intercourse with women, virgin feasts of chiefs, puberty rites, enormous gluttony on occasions, and in filthy food. Of the higher and finer feelings of

human nature, I do not think they possess any in a national point of view—none, however, are in common repute; no national religion, honour, nor faith; no system of laws for the upholding of justice, or the protection of the weak or inferior. They have a certain degree of common hospitality towards strangers, but for that and doing an un-called-for service, they expect presents and remuneration of some kind; still, amongst themselves, that is, amongst equals, they are said to display this quality unalloyed. As to other middle qualities of mind, they are cautious and distrustful by nature; interpreting other men's minds by themselves, so that they consider the motives of the white man as no better than their own; transforming civilization and desire of amity into weakness and fear, and meeting them with the counter-qualities of arrogance and contempt. They regard not his promise, unless accompanied with a visible pledge, and consider his motives as indications of cunning. Their disputations nature proceeds from a higher intellect than in some other black races, but under the guidance of caution and distrust. Their shrewdness is but a higher elimination of these two co-acting dispositions of mind. Their so-called nobility and high-mindedness, manifested to strangers more particularly, are in no way indebted to the same motives as chivalry, but partake of pride in, and the consciousness of possessing strong animal passions, directed by a comparatively superior understanding, and checked by their natural distrust of a stranger.

Following the course of this inquiry, so as to elicit what relation it bears to the character of the Hottentots of this colony, a sketch of their commonly recognised disposition will enable one to draw some comparisons. Physically considered, they are inferior to the Kaffirs, particularly those nearest the original conformation of the Bushman; but the Bastard races inherit a superior organisation, derived from the white man. Still, notwithstanding this, their animal qualities are not so striking as those of the Kaffir. The Hottentot also possesses an inferior intellect, strictly so called, both to the Kaffir and the white man; but the middle qualities of the whole race distinguish them again from either, both in their greater and lesser degrees of intensity. These middle qualities partake somewhat of the higher moral feelings of the white man, and in a less obtrusive degree, of those of the Kaffir. They have evinced likewise a capability of domestication with the white man, so to call it, comparing the faculty of amalgamation with the white man's civilization, with that characteristic amongst some of the lower animals, and in this they form a direct contrast to the Kaffir, who, I am led to consider, as above may be inferred, does not possess this trait of mind. Their power of imitation probably has some connection with this capability, which induces them more readily to compromise national prejudices for the sake of adopting European habits and mode of life—though this, in the majority of the race, is carried no further than the mere exercise of this faculty, their power of understanding seeming not to enable them to improve independently upon it. This power is further shewn in their rapid appreciation of musical sounds, airs, and tunes; in their desire for dress; in their aptitude for the use of the gun; their imitative description of character, and many other peculiarities. Want of

caution, prudence, and strength of will, are also strongly manifested as negative qualities, by their being easily led about, and influenced by every external change of circumstances and opinion, without appearing to exercise in such case any judgment as to what is right or wrong, prudent, or expedient—by their fickleness of mind, both in great and small matters, by want of steadiness of character, by their heedless extravagance and waste; not caring for the future, by their recklessness and inattention to consequences, both in action and thought, in all which, by the way, consists a great part of their so-called courage and intrepidity. Their reputed generosity and kindliness to relatives and friends become a vice instead of a virtue, by being under the sway of those negatives of the mind which lead to poverty, and the commission of crime for its amendment. Their habit of falsehood seems not so much inherent in their mind, as in the Kaffirs, but is more the result of habit, from an endeavour to counteract by their statements, the effects of any heedless dereliction in action, to which they are so naturally liable. Many instances show their *naïveté* in confessing or narrating a circumstance, consonant with their prevailing or temporary motives, which a European would consider a direct deviation from his principles of morality. Their intellect, nationally speaking, is inferior, and nothing can scarcely be pointed out in this unfavourable point of view, except in particular cases, when much care has been paid to their education, as far as it would go. Natural shrewdness or ingenuity, generally speaking, they are deficient in. As to their animal propensities, the chief trait in a favourable view, is their reckless daring or courage, influenced by rashness and unmindfulness of consequences, but not attempered by the caution of the Kaffir, or the discretion of the European. Any cruelty they may commit, is the effect of a prejudice, and not innate; and, as far as reports go, has never degenerated into the blood-thirsty barbarity of the Kaffir. The present rebellion has brought out what was before questionable, a latent want of gratitude, and the replacement of it by a national antipathy towards the people who conferred upon them their freedom, and strove to make them participators in other civilised benefits. Owing to the compound and complicated mental constitution of the race, it becomes a very difficult question to trace distinctly to what mental or moral causes this rebellion may have its rise. That the influence inducing it was external, there is every reason to believe. The Hottentots never were a nation, and never knew what independence was, or is. Patriotism, though it may exist in the Kaffir, yet never has had even a cause for an origin in the Hottentot mind. Kaffir and other suspected influence, not counteracted by their recognised instructors, who also on the frontier took little care to direct or mould their moral feelings, to either right or wrong; a national jealousy, or envy of the progress the surrounding white settlers were making, in spite of devastating wars, and the inability they naturally found themselves in, either to keep pace with them, or to prevent gaunt poverty effecting a lodgement amongst them, most probably contributed to bring about this atrocious outbreak. They could see no way of bettering themselves more speedily than by robbery and plunder; and where these could not be effected by indirect means, the possessor of the coveted property was

made to pay the penalty of his life for protecting it. Their open alliance with the Kaffirs facilitated this object, by the powerful diversion it created from the suppression of their own acts in their favour. Though the rebellious possessed the richest country in the eastern province solely for their use, yet they deemed the acquisition of the land belonging to the white settlers would be accompanied by the same fruits which they saw its rightful owners reaped from it. They imagined their own was used up, and no further capable to eke out an existence for them; and it had come to that issue, nearly amongst the majority of the race, just upon the break out of the war.

Dogmas and ideas, collected from the delusive and imprudent instructions of their local missionaries, got confirmed in their minds, to deep-rooted prejudices, which some teachers heedlessly allowed to rankle, thinking to employ them for a different and a selfish purpose; till the day came when, amidst the turbulence of passion coincident with rebellion against lawful authority, they found it an utter impossibility to vindicate the ill-doers, or even the better-disposed, as they fondly expected. These pastors then found that what they had selfishly inculcated for their own advantage, was appropriated by the rebellious for their own cause; and the Hottentot's discernment of the original motive, only inspired a well-merited contempt for the authors, and recognising in them the agents of the white man, at last they were induced to look with the same feeling of antipathy upon the whole white kindred race. Their faculty of greater accommodation and adaptiveness of mind, with the want of much strength of will, enabled them, when mixed with European civilization, to accord their disposition and mode of life more easily than the Kaffir could. But this very weakness of mind, just as easily, under opposite influences, led them to desire to shake off its restraints, and return to the example of a neighbouring barbarism. The Kaffir's strength of mind, strong in its depth, and his almost total deficiency of moral feelings, lead him to be less influenced by external agencies, whose objects may be to civilise and Christianise, while the Hottentot's corresponding weakness, both from breadth and variety, and not from any intensity of his moral feelings, permits him, on the other hand, to be led as easily astray by improper influences, as by that which would be essentially conducive to his welfare. Thus, though the Hottentot is more capable of taking civilization, and becoming Christian, yet he requires that an influence for a good end must be kept constantly in operation, as there is physically a tendency in the race to degeneration, when left to themselves entirely, which operates correspondingly on their mental constitution. They, consequently, ought not to be trusted with the same freedom and liberty as the white man, but their character as a race must be kept up by external agency, to a certain standard, not natural to them in a wild unrestrained state. As a race, consequently, little dependence can intrinsically be placed upon them in times of difficulty, confusion, or danger. The extraordinary efforts made by different missionary schemes have, after 40 or 50 years experiment and ceaseless trials, not realised the perfection which the projectors fondly anticipated. The Hottentot is essentially a Hottentot in mind still, and promises not to become elevated to the attainable capacity of the white man.

To endeavour to effect this by further waste of resources, would be futile, but to keep the Hottentot character up to a manageable standard, will be all that can be hoped for and expected. Such as choose to amalgamate themselves, of their own accord, with the white man's religion and civilisation, let them be received as equals, and let the aliens remain at the more natural level Providence has fitted them for, and let us not be deluded any more by a falsely asserted capability of equality with the European. Let missionary institutions be kept up, when considered in the light of foundling hospitals or ragged or industrial schools, where the race may be educated and maintained in existence, if their maintenance is worthy our philanthropy, so as to prevent their becoming a public nuisance and burthen, by being kept under some kind of moral restraint; but by no means let us hear of their tribes being placed in the same category as settlements, villages, or towns of European inhabitants, and demanding the same public privileges and immunities. To the white settlers this would be injustice, and a total disregard of the important part the Anglo-Saxon is destined to act in the furthering of civilisation and Christianity. The Kaffir has evinced that want of capacity to receive civilization and religion, which the Hottentot has shewn. The natural pride and obstinacy of the one, are contrasted in this respect with the pliability of intellect, and want of strength of will in the other. Ambition and aggression seem hitherto to have been characteristic of the national disposition of the Kaffir, while the Hottentot has exemplified a tendency to national degeneration as a class, and a distinctive abandonment of moral restraint in the rebellious. The strength of intellect and absence of moral qualities in the mind of the one, has reduced him to reject, *in limine*, the reception of the means of improvement; while the other's opposite disposition has allowed him to acknowledge it, but his weakness of understanding has prevented the due appreciation of the benefits of religion and civilisation, both existing and prospective, and permitted him to give way to the natural degeneracy of his mental organization. A ceremonial form of religion, appealing more to the senses, and in which precept and example equally partake in its enforcements, would probably have amongst these races a greater and more permanent effect, than such where precept and an appeal to the understanding are the predominant means of its dissemination.

OUR BRIDGE EQUIPMENTS.

The third edition of Sir Howard Douglas's work on the construction of military bridges, noticed at length in our last number, has appeared most opportunely to remind us how inefficient we are in this branch of military science, and how utterly unprepared for such operations in the event of emergency. It is a notorious fact that, at the present moment, we have not a single complete bridge equipment in the kingdom. In case of invasion, all the bridges in the districts threatened by the enemy would have to be destroyed, without regard, of course, either to their cost or character; and should any movement of troops in that direction be desirable, we should be without the means of crossing the rivers at any particular point. Even the Thames could not be crossed higher up than London Bridge; though it might be necessary, in case of a descent upon the coast, to dispatch troops across the river as far up as Tilbury. On this subject Sir Howard has the following remarks:—

When a river is too wide for a simple flying bridge on this scale, the boats, may be sheered* across the current by warps to two or more buoys; or two boats may be used; a boat, or raft, being moored in the middle of the river for the convenience of shifting troops from one to the other. Or, which is much better, the cables may be exchanged when the boats come close to each other. Or the boat attached to a block running on a cable, stretched across the river, and kept in an oblique position, will move across the river on the cable. In this manner a communication was established across the Thames at Gravesend, during the threat of invasion, when it was of great importance to have a well-established military communication between that place and Tilbury Fort, without interrupting the navigation of the river. Whenever this communication shall be again required, there is no doubt that a steam ferry will be established; and it is not, therefore, for this case that the author has deemed it necessary to show the expedients formerly practised: but as such may be required for military communications, where steam-vessels cannot be had, or are not applicable, a plan and description of the manner in which the barges were navigated across the Thames at Gravesend, by means of warps extending across the river, as practised in 1778 and 1795, may prove useful.

While we are actually in want of the materials for improvising bridges, it is not surprising that we should pay little attention to the science of construction. The course of instruction on the Medway, by which drafts of the Sappers and Miners acquire some acquaintance with the art, is wholly inadequate for the purpose in view, and we would strongly urge the adoption of more comprehensive and more effective measures. Sir Howard points out the necessity for some such step in a very forcible manner.

* To sheer is a sea-term for causing a vessel to move athwart a current by receiving its action obliquely.

Napoleon is said to have exclaimed, when he heard that Tchaplitz had abandoned his position, "Ah! j'ai trompé l'Amiral;" and certain it is, that if Tchitchakof had not descended the Beresina, directing Tchaplitz to move in that direction likewise, upon the supposition that Napoleon would not attempt the passage above, his further retreat would have been intercepted there. The escape of Napoleon was thus so much owing to the foresight, ability, and enterprise of General Eblé, and to the intelligence and experience of the corps of pontoneers, by which Napoleon was enabled to profit promptly by this mistake, that these details cannot be too forcibly cited as proofs of the necessity of our keeping up the nucleus at least of an efficient corps or department for the construction of military bridges; since such a corps cannot be formed at the moment when required for immediate service. The duties of a corps of pontoneers, as specified in this work, are so important and elaborate, that, if by inconsiderate economy, we do not properly provide in peace for an establishment in which both officers and men may be duly qualified, we shall unquestionably, some time or other, have again to encounter difficulties on service, in the field, such as those which were experienced in this and other respects (See Art. 226) during the late war, and particularly while the British forces were engaged in the Peninsula.

In all the continental services, the bridge department forms an especial branch of the Etat Major (Art. 53); and so in fact it was in the army which served in Spain under the command of the Duke of Wellington, when the most essential services, in all that relates to the passage of rivers, were rendered by the detachment of the Staff Corps, which was there charged with the duties of that department; in which services stand conspicuous the names of Sturgeon, Todd, and Colleton. The Staff Corps was abolished soon after the termination of the war, from considerations of economy, and its duties were in part transferred to the Royal Corps of Sappers and Miners; by which corps under the able and zealous superintendence, successively, of Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Pasley, Colonel Sir Frederick Smith, and Colonel Jones, the present distinguished Commandant of Royal Engineers at Chatham, so much has been done for the improvement of the art of pontooning, as well as of every practical detail relating to the duties of military engineers. But considering the multifarious occupations with which the officers of the Royal Corps of Engineers are charged, in constructing field-works, planning and conducting siege operations, and in various other important callings, with an army in the field, it may be questioned whether the appropriation of Sappers and Miners to the duties of pontooning should not be considered as a provisional measure, rather than an established practice, in the operations of a campaign. It may be doubted also whether sappers and miners could then be spared from the more scientific duties for which especially, that highly instructed and most useful corps was formed; and if so, whether their very superior qualifications, as a body, would not be misapplied, by such men being charged with duties which might be as well performed by an establishment, consisting of mechanics, boatmen and others, under the direction of well-trained foremen and intelligent officers, as in the French and other services. However this may be, the present establishment at Chatham, in what relates to the art of pontooning, is on far too confined a scale to form even the nucleus of such a body of men—ever ready for service in the field—as the British army should possess. The manual prescribed for forming a pontoon bridge, by methodically putting together the appurtenances of a regular pontoon equipment, is a simple operation which, however important, does not require so high a degree of individual intelligence and ready ingenuity as is necessary on those occasions when, in default of pontoons, the officers of the Bridge Department are thrown upon their

own resources to devise other means of passing a river. They should, therefore, be well versed in every method hitherto practised in war, or which under new circumstances, their own practical ingenuity may promptly suggest, by which the material resources of the locality may be made available to obviate as much as possible the necessity of embarrassing and impeding the movements of the army, with the difficulty of bringing up on all occasions the prodigious train of carriages requisite to transport a complete pontoon equipage.

COUNTRY QUARTERS.

EVERYBODY who knows anything at all about the sweet west of England, must have visited, or at least heard of, the flourishing town of Cackleton, built on the little river Cackle, and from thence deriving its name; the inhabitants are immensely proud of it, regarding it with quite a filial affection, and upholding its honour as their own. It has been scurrilously reported that there is not a more scandal-loving place in all England; this, of course, is a libel: it is not worse than its neighbours, and what are old ladies to talk about when they congregate together, but the *on dits* then in circulation? Be this as it may, it is a pretty spot, lying in a fertile valley between two ranges of hills.

The natives regard with intense pride the beautiful church of St. Stephen, recently restored to its early magnificence; and it is worthy of their veneration. Its tall tower is a kind of beacon, visible in all directions, serving as a guide to way-worn travellers, and twice in the week its silver-toned bells peal out, for the gratification of listeners and the improvement of the fingers, secular airs, melancholy and otherwise. There is something very touching in the melody, heard on a summer evening toward sunset, at a little distance from the town, perchance among the shades of a wood, or in a meadow, when the sun casts long slanting shadows on the grass, and the air seems filled with serenity and peace.

But if the Cackletonians are proud of their town and church, they are still more so of the neighbourhood. The most intense gentility pervades it, and the whole country is dotted with seats, where dwell guns both great and small. Of course the latter species of artillery predominates, but that fact does not cause them to think less of themselves, and they have their formal dinner parties, and patronise the county balls like their more fashionable neighbours. What matters it that those dinners are somewhat slow, that the squires are none too clever, or that their wives have little else but tittle-tattle, dress, and each other's affairs to discuss? They are as happy as most people, happier than many, and their lives glide away contentedly and tranquilly.

With the exception of railways, the hand of modern progression has scarcely touched or spoiled the locality; the fruitful apple orchards and pretty farms that border the high roads are not yet invaded or replaced

by smoke and chimneys, and the lower classes still pay to their superiors that tribute of deference which time has rendered so respectable. It is sadly disconcerting to some of the old fellows who dwell contentedly on the soil their fathers possessed before them, to visit this great bustling Babylon, where every man hurries and jostles his neighbour, to find themselves hurried and jostled like the rest; and that Francis Carew, or Philip Densilan, esquires, of the fair county of Devon, are nothings, mere units in the vast stream of existence. Philip Densilan is most especially ruffled by this unceremonious treatment; his wits are not too keen, nor his apprehension of the quickest, but his heart is kind and loyal as heart can be, and the sound of his pompous voice, as he does the honours of his home, is pleasant and refreshing. It is a grand sight to see him walk through the handsome market-place on Wednesdays or Saturdays, inspecting the cattle, patronising the poultry, and pausing to speak with the prettiest of the farmer's daughters, who stand in long rows, holding their baskets of butter, for the squire always has an eye for the beautiful.

One day, as he was performing this little tour in his usual affable and condescending manner, he encountered the above mentioned Mr. Carew, a gentleman of his own standing, and the representative of an honourable and ancient family. After some conversation about the county and matters generally, the latter said:—

“By the by, I had a letter from Audley yesterday, and he tells me that the —th will be quartered here for a short time, on their way to ———”

“Indeed! we must do our best to entertain them,” the Squire replied. “A very gentlemanly lad was your son, Carew, the last time I saw him.”

“Ah, beware how you call him a lad now, Densilan,” the other said, laughing. “I can assure you Audley considers himself quite a man. He writes me about his horses, dogs, and guns, as though he were forty. These young fellows tread quickly on our heels, eh, sir?”

“Ah,” returned his friend, doubtfully. He was thinking what effect the example of Audley, whom he last remembered in jackets, would be likely to have on Philip, his son and heir, a stripling of sixteen; but the question proving difficult of solution, he abandoned it.

“We must show them our skill in rifle-shooting, Densilan,” Mr. Carew said. “You must don the green again, and teach them to hit the dollar.”

“I shall soon be too old for that kind of work, Carew,” returned he; “we must leave it to the young ones.”

Now the truth is, Mr. Densilan was not quite so slight as he had been once—in fact he was somewhat ponderous, and the Robin Hood-like suit of green that thirty years ago showed his figure to advantage, was hardly calculated to produce a similar effect now that port wine and Devonshire living had done their work on the old fellow. He himself even began to have a dim idea that he was growing stout.

“Nonsense, Sir,” replied his friend. “You know you’re a dead shot: they can’t beat you there. We must take a little of their conceit out of them.”

The news soon spread abroad, and the neighbourhood was full of anticipations of the coming event. Innumerable schemes for conquest arose in innumerable pretty little heads. Mamma surveyed their daughters with a maternally prospective eye, having visions of adoring Captains and Majors sighing at the feet of the aforesaid daughters, and totally ignoring the existence of unhappy Lieutenants and Ensigns; parties were arranged; milliners busy concocting a hundred fascinations; confectioners agitated by hopes and fears; and landlords prepared to be exorbitant on the shortest notice.

The assembly room was fresh painted and gilded, the old barracks routed out and set to rights, and verses already appeared in the poet's corner of the "Cackleton Herald," that nurse of the young and bashful muse, "To the gallant —th;" "Ode on Albion's brave defenders;" and a Byronic *morceau*, entitled, "The Hero's Tomb," by a young gentleman of a fierce and gloomy tone of mind, who, after inquiring whether the expected guests would prefer a glorious grave in some far sultry clime, or whether they would rather await in England the hand of the remorseless tyrant Time, himself (oblivious of an affectionate mamma) inclining to the former mode of proceeding, somewhat unexpectedly broke off into allusions to the festal scene, the mirthful throng, the sparkling goblet, occasionally throwing in crowns of roses and glittering gems, and finally winding up with the opinion that all this gaiety would be but the forerunner of the foreign tomb before alluded to; thus presenting to the officers of the —th a prospect at once cheerful and encouraging.

The Rifle Club met with the most laudable regularity, resolved to distinguish themselves, and bear away the palm from all competitors; in a word, everybody was preparing to do honour to the guests, and the appointed day drew quickly near.

Densilan Hall stands, as every one knows, a little way from Cackleton, and is a low rambling old place, with plenty of corridors and unexpected passages, and unthought of steps that cause the heedless visitor more surprise than pleasure. This, and the surrounding domain, are the pride of its owner's heart, and the government is monarchical and despotic. Philip Densilan, Esq., is a widower, possessed of two olive branches, a son and a daughter; Annette, the elder, owned a pair of the softest brown eyes that ever lighted up a pretty face, and she had, at the time we speak of, numbered seventeen summers; Philip, her brother, one less.

There does not at first sight appear any reason why the arrival of a strange regiment should have originated any flutter in the gentle breast of the former, yet so it was; there was one individual in the —th, a rather young individual by the way, the thought of whom caused that little heart to palpitate with no unpleasurable emotion, and that individual was no other than Audley Carew. Why is it that boys and girls will be so excessively preposterous as to fall in love? mere chits who ought to be in the nursery; yet they persist in doing it, and sometimes get very serious indeed, though often the sentiment, subjected to change of air, fades like a dream, or the smoke of a pastille, leaving but a misty recollection or a faint perfume to tell of its once existence; certain it is

that Annette's face flushed crimson when her father pompously informed her.

"I understand we are to have the —th, Audley Carew's regiment, my dear, in the town for a short time."

He did not perceive the flush, nor would he have comprehended it if he had, and continued,

"Of course we must show them all possible hospitality, Miss Densilan; it is a duty every English gentleman owes to himself."

A faint "Yes, papa," was all the answer.

"You will order the crimson and blue, and one or two more rooms to be prepared, my dear Netta; I intend to invite the Colonel, who was a young friend of mine many years ago, and any brother officers he may choose to bring with him, to stay during their sojourn in our neighbourhood;" and the squire arranged his chin in his cravat.

The rooms were ready, and Netta, in a flutter of delight and expectation, placed fresh flowers in the vases, pondering meanwhile on pleasures to come. There would be the races, and a few days after, a great county ball, where she was to come out under the auspices of a distant relation of her father—Lady Kindleton, a *ci-devant* belle, and kind-hearted fashionable; then there would be dinner parties, though to be sure she thought them rather dull, and water excursions, and picnics, and gaieties of all kinds. Many other hearts besides Annette's were agitated by hopes and fears. There was Miss Dovel, a rather shady young lady living with an eccentric mamma in a great red-brick house at the farther extremity of the town, who for ten or twelve years past had yearned to find that reciprocity of sentiment which experience had taught her existed not in Cackleton; perhaps *he*, her destiny, the star that was to gladden her lone heart, was now advancing; she should see him, their eyes would meet, their glances speak, and their souls claim kindred; he might be a captain, perchance a major; she dreamt not of subs; *they* could have no thought, no ideal world, no sentiment. Accordingly she caused to be prepared a touching pale blue robe, adorned with forget-me-nots, sweet emblems of undying constancy, and bent her ethereal mind to the insignificant details of gloves and ribbons; then there were the Misses Hawkeney, tall young ladies, with black eyes and powerful noses, resolved to conquer or die, and the three Douces, delicate primroses, who thought, Oh! how delightful to have new partners! and a score more pretty girls whom we cannot tarry to name.

It was on a bright morning on the 21st of June, 18—, that the —th marched into Cackleton; every window had its occupants, every street its crowd, and the bells of St. Stephen and St. John clashed out a peal fit to break their metal sides, for the —th had distinguished themselves abroad, and the town was desirous of giving them a loyal reception; the band too was playing, and the measured tramp of men and horses resounded on the paved street. All was bustle and curiosity; indeed it was long past noon before the place became anything like orderly, and even then great excitement prevailed.

As soon as Mr. Densilan thought the intrusion would be acceptable, he dispatched Sloman, an ancient and somewhat imbecile retainer, with

a polite and friendly note to the Colonel, beseeching him to make Densilan Hall his home during his stay, and inviting as many friends as he might please to bring. So kind and welcome an offer was not to be refused, particularly as the place lay most conveniently near the barracks, but he could not think of accepting the invitation in its fullest extent; so far as it concerned himself, he should be most happy, &c.

The squire read the concise soldier-like missive to his daughter, and before another day had passed, the guest had joined the family circle, and the two old friends had inspected the orchards, stables, piggeries, and the hundred ins-and-outs of the country dwelling.

Lieutenant-Colonel Dercholme was the very model of a soldier and a gentleman; he might be perhaps three or four and forty, and, although no one for a moment could call him handsome, possessed a most thoroughly well-bred face; his frame, though tall and slight, was yet powerfully and firmly knit; time, whilst it had grizzled his brown hair, had nevertheless dealt gently with him, and serenity and contentment beamed in his clear grey eyes.

Of course before the first day was ended, Audley had galloped over to greet his old friends; the flanks of the mare he rode were panting and reeking, and John, into whose experienced hands he delivered her, observed with a grin, to his subordinate, Peter,—

“Master Audley have ridden Bess hard, zure-ly!”

There is no knowing what might have taken place had the young couple met under more propitious circumstances. We will not even hint at the little ceremony that perhaps would have been performed, had not that troublesome papa and his friend been present. Visibly, there were two happy faces; invisibly, the tenderest possible pressure of two hands. Carew thought Netta very much improved, and, as for that young lady, she immediately installed her old playmate as the perfect type of manly beauty.

Of course the bliss of an invitation to dinner was accorded to him, and although, at that satisfactory meal, he refrained from appropriating much of the conversation, he was at liberty to look at his pretty hostess, and to talk to Phil, (who regarded him and his whiskers with intense veneration), and, indeed, so filled that young gentleman's head with his descriptions of the glories of a soldier's life, that before going to sleep that night the lad resolved to speak seriously to his father in the morning, and to request him to obtain a commission for him forthwith, as he had quite determined on his future career.

The day for the races soon came round, and early in the morning all kinds of vehicles with happy and expectant faces, with whom, however, we have nothing to do, were on the road to Cackleton. At last, at about twelve o'clock, a handsome barouche, containing Lady Kindleton, her protégée, a little niece, and Mr. Densilan, arrived on the ground. Two or three lieutenants and a captain were slain on the spot, and the carriage was quickly in a state of siege. The Colonel accompanied it on horseback, and there were many who envied him that high privilege. Annette's soft eyes lighted up in the prettiest manner imaginable, with the gaiety and excitement of the scene, and she only wanted Audley near her to complete her happiness. That youthful admirer, before the conclusion of the race, was in a sad state of discon-

tent; when he endeavoured to take up his position at her side, some one was sure to be there before him; and what the deuce did the impertinent fellows mean by talking to her in that way, he should like to know. The fact is, Lady Kindleton had not smiled upon him, and although he hardly knew it, it was Colonel Dereholme who had occupied the place which he considered ought to have been his.

"Miss Densilan is very pretty, don't you think so," the chaperone said, after asking some trifling question of the Colonel, whom she had beckoned to her side of the carriage.

"Yes,—rather,—I mean, very;" returned he, hesitatingly; and positively a faint blush overspread his features.

"Ah, I was sure I was right," she answered, with an arch smile, "but look, she is wondering what has become of you."

In fact Annette, wanting to ask him something about the race, glanced towards where he stood, at the same time naturally marvelling at the unaccountable absence of that naughty Audley. Poor fellow, he was attached, in a state bordering on desperation, to a yellow carriage at some little distance off; Miss Nabber, aunt to the fair Louisa Sunflower, a full-blown damsel of one or two and thirty, had kindly beckoned him to approach, and held him engaged in light and agreeable conversation; 'tis true, Audley was only a second son, but he would one day have a nice little property from his mother.

"Only see how Miss Nabber has captured poor Audley," this lady remarked to her husband; "for pity's sake go and rescue the unhappy boy, he looks the picture of woe."

"He should have taken better care of himself, my dear," her spouse replied; "it would teach him wisdom in future to leave him there. But I'll send him to you if you wish it," and approaching the vehicle, he bade Audley go to his mother, as she wanted him, and staid himself to console the gentle Louisa.

Even races must come to an end, and Audley for one was most heartily glad when these were over; vexed and dissatisfied, it was only when he saw the frank look of pleasure and the smile which greeted him, that consolation soothed his troubled spirit. All the morning's disappointment was, however, completely forgotten in the moonlight stroll that ensued that evening, when a pair of youthful astronomers trod the paths of a garden, regardless of damp and dew, and talked about—well, never mind about what; their conversation was highly interesting to themselves, and that was all that was necessary.

Assuredly it was some interruption to Audley's happiness when, the day before the ball, Lady Kindleton arrived, and carried off Netta; she kindly invited the colonel too, so that he might accompany them in the evening, and he did not decline. That was a wearisome afternoon to Audley; it crawled by at length, however, and having performed what he considered a most satisfactory toilette, he made his way to the festive spot, and taking up his station in the ante-room, awaited the arrival of Lady Kindleton and her party. Had not his thoughts been otherwise engaged, the study of the various guests would have afforded him no slight amusement; beautiful daughters, like so many clouds of rose, green, white, blue, in fact, the robe of Iris given to a number of pretty claimants; gorgeous mammas, turbaned, feathered, in velvet and rust-

ling brocade; and enamoured youth, hastening to greet their fair friends; shady young ladies, dressed with a simplicity and girlishness, quite refreshing to behold; perchance, in white muslin with a charmingly unaffected blue or pink sash. But none of these had any attraction for the young fellow; he loitered about with a serious countenance, occasionally endeavouring to obtain consolation from the inspection of his own handsome physiognomy and figure in the long slips of mirror; but at last the much-desired carriage arrived. Bliss supreme! Colonel Dereholme was assisting Lady Kindleton to alight, and he might offer to aid Annette.

"You will dance with me first, dear Netta?" he said.

"Oh, Audley, I am so sorry, I am engaged, but indeed, I could not refuse Colonel Dereholme; he has been so kind to me, and Lady Kindleton says it is a great honour, for he never dances."

Few subalterns ever felt more rebellious against their superior officer than Carew did at that moment; Annette saw it, and continued hastily,

"I am engaged, I can't tell you how many deep, but I kept the second quadrille and first waltz for you; you will dance them both with me, will you not, dear Audley?"

Of course he would, and the world, which, a moment or two ago, had been an utter blank, again smiled upon him. If he admired and adored her before, what were his sensations now? She was arrayed in a white dress, adorned with white fuschias, whose crimson corollas served to relieve the absence of colour, and to heighten the delicacy of her complexion, and she looked like a snowy cloud, over which the Genius of Summer had scattered some of his choicest floral treasures; as to her face, it was

—— "Fair as the eastern morn
When with her summer robes she decks the plains,
And hangs on every bush a liquid pearl."

How he wished the Colonel a hundred miles off as he drew her hand through his arm, and led her away to a quadrille; and how savage it made him to think what an age must elapse before that hand could be his; he occupied himself meanwhile with watching her, and with being her *vis-a-vis* as often as possible; it is to be feared, he made but an uninteresting partner that evening. She was decidedly the belle of the room; Miss Peacock, who had hitherto swayed the sceptre of beauty, was dethroned, delighting Lady Kindleton, who was charmed with her young protégée. The Colonel devoted himself to her as much as he could, and smiled upon her with quite a fatherly kindness and admiration.

"Had he not been so much too old," dowagers began to say, they should have thought there was something in it; still they understood, there was only a sickly brother between him and a very fine property, and to be sure there was no knowing what influence that might have."

If Netta looked lovely and happy during the evening, she looked most particularly so in the second quadrille, and was so much engrossed with her partner, that she once or twice quite forgot when it came to her turn to move in the dance, thereby becoming dreadfully confused, and

provoking a smile from Audley's mamma, and a grave look from the Colonel, who leaned against a pillar near them.

There were many who enjoyed that ball; the blue sentimentalist found a sympathiser in a good-looking youth, (he was only an eighth Lieutenant certainly, but what has rank to do with the heart?) and after each dance they retired to the refreshment room to take ices, or to an eligible bow-window to look at the moon, and compare notes on the poetry of the soul. The Misses Hawkeney had all good partners, and the Primroses were similarly provided for, what more could they desire.

Audley Carew was about the least pleased of all the revellers that evening; he adored Annette, but unfortunately considered it great impertinence in any one else to do the same, and was inclined even to quarrel with her for looking so happy. There was a Mr. Falconer of Croome Park, who would talk to her, and once he was sure he pressed her hand, as nobody, he thought, but himself, had any right to press it; he told her he saw it the next time he had her for a partner, but she said, "did he? then it was very foolish of him;" so artlessly, that really he could say no more.

The Colonel took her in to supper, and the Colonel shawled her, and Carew began to be a little uneasy, only the idea was too preposterous.

Next day the *Cackleton Herald* had a flaming account of the brilliant assembly of the previous night; all the rank and fashion of the west were there; rarely was it the lot of mortals to behold united so much beauty and valour, to witness such a galaxy of all that adorns and ennobles our earth; then followed a long list of names, and finally a flourishing paragraph on the peerless charms of the ladies of England, and of those of the west in particular. We will not linger over the dinners, pic-nics, and parties that followed; on the increasing devotion of the Colonel, the little triumphs of Netta, or the love and jealousy of Carew, but hasten to relate what befel on one beautiful afternoon in July.

On the green sward that lay in front of an old ruin, were the traces of a feast, the remnants whereof servants were busied in gathering up; hard by was a wood, where duetts, trios, and quartetts, were contentedly strolling; in short, it was a great pic-nic, given by Lady Kindleton, just before the departure of the —th from Cackleton: Annette still reigned in the realm of beauty, and rose that morning with the fullest intention of enjoying herself immensely, and of being a great deal with dear Audley; the two had arranged that he was to be in waiting at a certain turn of the road, and she would ask her friend, (who somehow, she fancied, did not seem to care much about him,) to allow him to accompany them. We must premise that the interval between the night of the ball and this afternoon, had been spent in the usual alternations of disappointment, pleasure, delight and jealousy, on the part of Carew, which constitute a confirmed state of spooneyism.

Whenever the lovers could be together they were, and it was only his unreasonable opinion, that he alone ought to pay her attention, that caused him any vexation at all; he was especially jealous of his Colonel, and this point was the one he most sedulously concealed.

"Was he not sure that it was entirely his fancy? did he not know that she liked him better than any body else? Why the Colonel was

old enough to be her father, and she only liked him because he was kind to her; and yet surely, she need not have looked quite so delighted when he gave her those flowers yesterday, or when he offered her his arm in the garden." And thus it was he tormented himself.

Alas! for poor human schemes, Lady Kindleton changed her route, and so poor Carew was left waiting for an hour or more at the stile that leads across the fields from the high road; it certainly was trying; in the meanwhile, Mr. Falconer, who had so highly excited his resentment on the night of the ball, met the carriage at the place of rendezvous, and requested Miss Densilan to accept his arm till dinner time; poor Netta knew not what to do; she hesitated, looked about, murmured faint excuses of a previous engagement, but was finally obliged to comply; what more natural than that while they were wandering about—she little heeding her companion's talk—they should encounter Carew, sulky and cross; she glanced at him and blushed, and he, with a stiff salutation passed on; disappointment and vexation strove in her heart, and she most cordially disliked the unfortunate Mr. Falconer, whom she regarded as the cause of the *contretemps*; never before had she hailed the hour of dinner with so much pleasure, as when it partially released her from his society; certainly she did not enjoy that delectable meal, for there was Audley near her, silent, and looking as miserable as man can look; her friend, the Colonel, saw something was wrong, and observing how little notice she took of Falconer, offered her his arm at the conclusion of the repast; she took it gladly, first, however, casting a reproachful glance at Carew, who declined to see it.

Out of spirits and out of humour, he followed listlessly and unconsciously, in the direction the pair had taken; and at last reached a little space, arched over with trees, through which the sun came coyly peeping. Annette was resting on the stump of a tree, and the Colonel stood by her; he turned away.

"Audley!" called a faint voice.

"I beg your pardon, Net—Miss Densilan," he said; "my intrusion was unintentional."

The Colonel withdrew a few steps, watching them intently.

"Audley," she returned, surprised and vexed at his tone, "why do you speak like that? it is very unkind; indeed, I could not—"

"Pray do not apologise, Miss Densilan; the matter is of such slight importance," Carew said in a most unmistakable ill humour.

It was now Annette's turn to be angry.

"Certainly, sir, if you do not care about it, I see no reason why I should. Why are you so unjust and sulky, Audley?" she said, softening again.

"I am sorry you should have formed that impression of my character, Netta—Miss Densilan, I mean. Am I unjust, because I crossed your path with Falconer this morning?"

The pretty head went up with a toss.

"You are unjust because you are cross and jealous. I am at perfect liberty, sir, to walk with whom I choose."

"Oh, yes," he returned, bitterly, "I have no claim upon you, and it is better that it should be so."

"Much better, sir, if you cannot behave properly. Do not let me detain you, I beg."

Had he cared to do so, he would have detected a trembling in her voice, and might have seen the tears starting to her eyes; but he was too angry to notice either, and, with a haughty bow, quitted the spot. As soon as he was gone, poor Netta, oblivious of the Colonel's presence, covered her face and cried heartily. How gentle was his touch, as, taking one of her hands in his, he raised her, and thoughtfully led her from the place.

The next day, as Annette was strolling alone in the garden, thinking surely she had been unnecessarily hasty and pettish the previous day—Audley must have thought her very unkind, and that the whole difference was entirely her own fault, the Colonel approached her, and said—

"May I speak a few words with you alone, Miss Densilan?"

With a surprised look she murmured an assent, and led the way to an ivy-grown bower, where, taking her hand, he gently drew her beside him to the mossy seat.

"Netta," he said at length, "let me call you by that name now, it may be for the last time. Will you answer me one question frankly?" The hand he held trembled most unmistakably. "Tell me, do you really love Audley Carew?" Her face flushed crimson, and he continued. "You think the question impertinent—it is not; listen Netta. I have now buffeted with the world for more than forty years, and am nearly alone. Like you I was young, and cherished foolish and vain plans for the future. I have met with more than my deserts; yet it is not the future my childish fancy carved out, I should most likely have been disappointed in it; however, I loved, with boyish ardour, a gentle cousin," his hand loosened its hold, and his voice quivered, "but it was the will of God that she should be taken from me—she died. I prayed to follow her, yet I lived, and, since then, I have given my thoughts wholly to the duties that have devolved upon me; and I came here, little dreaming what old memories and regrets would be awakened. When I saw you, your youth and beauty attracted me, and I soon grew to think what happiness to call such a tender little blossom my own, to rear it for myself, and to lavish on it that care and love which I deemed lost to me for ever. I watched you daily, found you affectionate, kind and thoughtful, a little wilful and petulant, perhaps—but who amongst us is perfect?—and daily the fascination increased. I imagined you liked me; you would look pleased when I approached, and would often turn to seek my glance or smile. You know, Netta, we are all conceited, and I might have continued in my delusion Heaven knows how long, had I not yesterday witnessed your little quarrel with Carew. Your tears and subsequent depression, free from all traces of resentment, made me suspect something more than mere girlish pique; and again, Annette, in justice to you and to myself, I ask you if you love Audley?"

She had released her hand and covered her face.

"It is very cruel," she sobbed at length; "I did not think at all; indeed, I like you so very much."

"Dear child, you like me very much, but you like Carew better." Fresh tears were the only answer, and the Colonel continued. "Well, perhaps it is better so; do not cry, Netta, I cannot bear to see that. I am too old to have such a young little wife. A few days more, and I shall be far away. You will not forget me, Netta, will you?"

The little hands clasped one of his, but the face was still hidden. He raised them, and touched them gently with his lips.

"Farewell, Annette, my short dream is past, and we may not meet again alone. Cherish ever the recollection of me as a true friend."

He quitted the arbour, and Netta, unable to control her feelings, ran hastily through the green alleys to the house, and seeking her own room, fell on her knees in a mingled emotion of sorrow, admiration, and love.

The bells of St. Stephen were whispering "The Last Rose of Summer," as the Colonel thoughtfully paced the shady paths of the garden, with a slower step and, perhaps, a deeper shade of melancholy on his countenance than usual. Who shall dare to pry into that generous heart, and read the regret and fondness written there?

The next day, the —th resumed its march, and at 12 o'clock, Colonel Dereholme's horse stood saddled at the porch of Densilan Hall; three persons were loitering under the shade of a great elm in a quiet recess of the grounds.

"And you quite forgive each other?" said the Colonel.

"I ask Netta to pardon me, sir. I have nothing to forgive. I was unjust and unkind."

"And I too," said Annette.

"Well, remember, Carew, I only promise you a fortnight's leave. You must not neglect your duty."

"I, sir? never! I love Netta too well for that."

He had his arm most impudently round her waist, and as her hand touched his, she looked at the Colonel with soft regretful eyes.

"Farewell then, children, be happy in this your spring-time of life and love," and, for the last time, he pressed the slender fingers to his lips. One shake of his old friend's hand, one cordial word, and he was gone.

Why did the Colonel sigh as he rode off, and, whilst a sad smile crossed his lips, murmur the words—

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heavens."

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO

OR,

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

THE FUTURE OF INDIA.—The form of government to be established for the future in our Indian empire, has now, from the approaching expiration of the Company's charter, become a question of pressing importance, demanding the most earnest and most serious consideration. To those acquainted with the actual working of the present system, it must be obvious that a *statu-quo* is next to impossible, and that hardly any change can be for the worse. Yet it is already manifest, from the facts suffered to transpire, that there is a disposition on the part of the Ministry to shirk the responsibility of a re-adjustment of the question, and to renew the charter with as little modification as possible. Indeed, it seems to have been the invariable design of the executive to render our Indian government, civil and military, as unwieldy and impracticable as endless complications would permit. The whole scheme of administration is an imposture and a sham. No one now believes, whatever appearances may be kept up, that the native powers are still independent, that the political residents are tutelary intelligences, instead of spies and task-masters, and that the apparently all-potent Company is really supreme. It is no longer imperative that we should turn to worship towards Benares, or pay homage at Delhi, though it is still the custom to swear by the Great Mogul. We retain the shadow, with all its vicious and demoralising associations, when the substance has passed away, and obstinately preserve the fiction when the reality is defunct.

The greatest evil of the present system, which must be fatal to any project of improvement, is the authority vested in the native princes, who stand between the Company and the people. Nothing can be more cruel than this vicarious despotism, sustained by the British arms, and carried on under the sanction of the British name. The tyranny, the rapacity, the unbridled licentiousness and sensuality which disgrace the courts of these effeminate satraps, steeped in the very lees of moral debasement, are maintained by a power which they themselves would never have commanded, except for their own subjugation, and which, however far oppression may be carried, the helpless natives know it is impossible to resist. Other Eastern nations may be delivered for a time by military revolutions, or a conspiracy of the nobles, leading to the deposition and assassination of one despot to make room for another, who, however, on his first elevation, is obliged to court popular favour by at least an affectation of clemency. But the unfortunate populations subject to British rule are shut out from

all relief and all hope. For them there is no interval of security, no gleam of emancipation. The foreign mercenaries, too often proved irresistible, are faithful to the cause of the reigning NERO, and abet and enforce all his exactions. He can commit but one crime in the eyes of the Company, and that is, to be remiss in his subsidies.

The consequences of this system of double government, or more properly, repression, are lamentably manifest in every province of the empire. Mr. BURKE's memorable description of India was not more true in the time of WARREN HASTINGS than now, and the normal condition of the country is still our shame and our reproach. All its vestiges of civilisation, such as they are, belong to a period antecedent to our rule, and are only traceable in ruins. Wherever the eye turns, the startling fact presents itself that we have only encamped on this noble territory, and that our sway is not government, but occupation. Ruined cities, stretches of desert, tracts of jungle, and impassable roads, intersecting every part of the peninsula, are the only memorials of our presence and supremacy. The moral character of the population is even more scandalous, and more pitiable. Here we have indeed betrayed our trust, and sacrilegiously abandoned our mission. The people whose independence we have usurped, under a specious promise of protection, have been left to grovel in the lowest depths of ignorance and barbarism. In a country which became an easy prey to idolaters, and received the false texts of MAHOMMED with eager avidity, the religion and service of the REDEEMER, with all their divine and elevating influences, are comparatively unknown, and the labours and exertions of Christian missionaries have been thwarted by the indifference of the government. The education of one hundred and twenty millions of our fellow-subjects has been utterly neglected, and human sacrifices, as we learn from a late trial at Chittagong, are still offered up under the shadow of the British flag.

Another evil of the present system is the latitude it affords for the abuse of patronage. The results, as a matter of course, are apparent in every department of the public service, and have infected the very main-springs of society. They may be traced in the incapacity of officials, the indolence and habitual inattention of heads of departments, and the supineness of subordinates, and are even blazoned on the seat of judgment. Nowhere is justice more laxly or more capriciously administered. On looking over a collection of trials, we are at a loss to conceive, by any stretch of imagination, how the decisions have been arrived at, or on what principle they have been formed. In fact, a trial in India, judging from these records, is a lottery, in which the innocent are just as likely to be mulcted as the guilty. The bench of justice, which we are accustomed in England to consider as pure and undefiled, is there as foul and polluted as a common sewer. Arrogant in its pretensions, and corrupt in its practices, it is, indeed, despised and hated by the natives, and derided by Europeans; and the dignity and integrity of the law become a mockery in the mouths of its highest functionaries.

The impracticable nature of the government extends even to the organization of the Army. Nothing can be more crude, clumsy, or in-

appropriate, than the machinery of the military administration, which indeed, could not be worked at all but for the great efficiency of the officers, and the admirable temper of the men. The unparalleled achievements of our Indian Army, which have added such prestige to the British name, seem more dazzling and more wonderful, when we consider the defective character of its structure and organization. For years we have been endeavouring to impress this truth on the public, and have laboured, not, we believe, without effect, to open the eyes of the authorities to the magnitude of the evil, and the serious tendency of its results. Little progress, however, has been made in the way of improvement, and truly the march of improvement in India would seem to be always under the orders of General GODWIN. But it is now clear that a revision of the furlough system, and an amalgamation of the Army are measures of which there can be but one opinion, and the time has assuredly arrived when, if the discipline and efficiency of the service are any consideration, they can no longer be delayed.

The difficulty which lies at the bottom of all this corruption and mismanagement is, the inaptitude of the government. The present charter, framed in the infancy of British India, is founded on a principle as false as it is pernicious, and which cannot be perpetuated without imminent peril. In all cases the simplest form of government is the best, but that of India, where great political changes are of every-day occurrence, should be especially simple, concentrated, and direct. We trust that a reformation is now at hand; and that our immense Eastern possessions, the source of so much of our power, will henceforward form in reality, as well as in name, an integral portion of the Empire.

THE EASTERN DIFFICULTY.—The empire of the Moslems has reached the lowest stage of decay, and now exists, like a RUSSELL administration, only on sufferance. Retribution, so long delayed, has come upon it at last; and the oppression, the injustice, and the barbarities of four centuries are about to be avenged. No one can lament the decline of a power which has never been displayed but for the purposes of despotism, and which, though occupying some of the fairest provinces of the continent, has no affinities with the European family; yet, at the present moment, the fall of the Ottoman throne would undoubtedly be a prodigious calamity. So short-sighted are kings, when their interests or their predilections are engaged, that this gloomy fact is altogether lost sight of by the continental governments, or regarded without the least misgiving. The neighbouring potentates would even precipitate a catastrophe, in order to appropriate the spoil, though, whatever may be their expectations, neither the Russian bear, nor the Austrian vulture, can be allowed to carry off the prize. The Crescent must indeed give way, but when the Cross is planted on the walls of Stamboul, it must not be by the hands of either Cossack or Croat.

At such a juncture of affairs we are forcibly reminded, by more than one instance of official inertness, that the Foreign Office is no longer under the direction of Lord PALMERSTON. The great diplomatic tact of that able and experienced minister, his sagacity, shrewdness, and

dexterity; his statesman-like views, and thorough knowledge of the designs and policy of foreign powers; above all, his quick appreciation of danger, and prompt adoption of the necessary precautions, would now be of eminent and essential service. As it is, we must confess that the policy of the Government with respect to the Turkish empire, so far as circumstances permit us to judge, is anything but satisfactory or reassuring. To us, it looks like a miserable truckling to the shameful and audacious schemes of Austria and Russia, which are as incompatible with the interests of England as they would be unjust to the rest of Europe. The tame and impotent declarations of Lord JOHN RUSSELL in the House of Commons, so different from the manly tone adopted on similar occasions by Lord PALMERSTON, too plainly indicate, we fear, a time-serving and ambiguous course, derogatory alike to our character and our dignity. Nor is the language of the ministerial organ, the *Times*, calculated to remove this impression, or to inspire any confidence in the judgment and intentions of the Ministry. We can only hope that the arrival of Lord STRATFORD and Mr. LAYARD at Constantinople will show their policy in a new light, as well as place the whole question on a more satisfactory footing.

Two things are abundantly clear, namely, that the Turkish empire, as at present constituted, is in the last throes of existence, and that, happen what may—let the crisis come when it will, Constantinople and the Dardanelles must either form the nucleus of an independent state, or be seized by England. To suffer them to be appropriated by any of the great powers of Europe would be, on the one hand, to throw open to an enemy the high-road to India, and, on the other, to abandon one of the twin-gates of the Mediterranean. Resign the Dardanelles to Russia, and we may as well return Gibraltar to the Spaniards, and cede Malta to the French. We cannot believe that any English Minister would be guilty of such a folly and such a crime. Turkey is lost, but England must not, as in the case of Poland, be a passive spectator of her dismemberment.

We shall defer any further remarks on this subject, till the intentions of the government are more fully manifested, when our opinion shall be expressed without reserve. Meanwhile, our readers will do well, if they wish to understand the present state of the question, to study attentively an article in our present number, from the pen of an officer thoroughly acquainted with the condition and resources of Turkey, and the capabilities of its sovereign, its forces, and its people.

THE SIX-MILE BRIDGE ABSURDITY.—The Six-mile Bridge affray has created, at least sixty miles of talk, and instead of proving a nine-days' wonder, has already occupied the public mind for as many months. An Irish row, particularly when it takes the shape of a grievance, is not so soon extinguished, but passes like a tradition from generation to generation. In another portion of our pages will be found a letter from Lord ADOLPHUS VANE, recalling our attention to the iniquitous charge of Judge PERRIN, which has indeed given the whole affair a new bearing. On seeing such strange opinions propounded from the bench, one is

involuntarily reminded of the colloquy of the grave-diggers in HAMLET—"Is this law?" "Marry, is it: Crowner's 'quest law!" The same principle of equity which led the Coroner's jury, at the inquest, to bring in a verdict against the soldiers of "wilful murder," has actuated the Judge in his charge at the assizes. The soldiers are guilty of murder, because, with arms in their hands, they would not quietly consent to be murdered themselves. A soldier is placed in a situation of danger, to accomplish, at the risk of his life, a certain object; and a loaded musket is placed in his hands, but this musket, though ostensibly given for his defence, must in no case be used, and if attacked, he is tamely to submit to the consequences. The law may be outraged and defied; the duty intrusted to him may be frustrated; his own life, in fact, may be threatened; but he must not fire a shot. It is not provided indeed, what he *is* to do in such dismal conjunctures, though we are so plainly told what he is *not* to do; but the most obvious and natural course, if this is really the law, is to throw away his musket, *and run*.

But we are not disposed to accept as law, much less as justice, the maudlin charge of the Connaught DANIEL. What may be the notions of lawyers we know not; but we do know, if the articles of war are any authority, what is the duty of soldiers. It is to carry out the orders of their superiors—peaceably, if possible; if not, by force. A nice predicament we should be in, if our soldiers, before proceeding on duty, were compelled to ascertain first whether the orders they received were just and proper, in the sense in which these terms might be used by the mob, or whether implicit obedience to their officers might not expose them to the terrors of the law. The grand jury, luckily for Judge PERRIN, have, by throwing out the indictment for murder, decided that they are not chargeable with this responsibility, and the question is thus virtually set at rest. But it remains to be seen what steps the Government will take for the punishment of those who were the prime cause of the disgraceful affray, and who not only instigated, but actually took part in the attack on the military. Their intentions are at present far from clear; but Lord ADOLPHUS, in the true spirit of a soldier, worthy of a name illustrious in military annals, promises to watch the case; and we have every hope that full justice will ultimately be obtained.

THE PERILS OF MR. FERGUSON.—MR. FERGUSON is, we hear, very wrath at the "unfair treatment," as he is pleased to call it, which he has received from this journal. What he has to complain of we are at a loss to conceive—unless it is that we are not converts to his system of fortification. We did not ask for his book, but he sent it to us, in the usual way, for investigation, and it was fairly and candidly examined. He then sent us a reply, in the shape of a letter, and it obtained in our pages the publicity he sought. But it does not satisfy this FLUELLIN that we should wear his leek in our cap, and because we will not, like Ancient PISTOL, eat up the unsavoury morsel—he would fain thrust it down our throats. Luckily, military men in this country are not singular in their condemnation of his

system. It has excited the same derision on the continent, except where it has been deemed too extravagant for notice; and an article in the *Spctateur Militaire*, from the pen of one of the ablest engineers of France, denounces it as a "*monstrosité*," and an "*absurdité*." The inventor of such an imaginary "peril," therefore, may continue to cry "Wolf," without exciting much alarm; and, for our own part, we have but one answer for his revilings—it's all very fine, Mr. FERGUSON, but you can't lodge at *Portsmouth*.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[With the view of promoting the interests of the Service, this department of the MAGAZINE is open to all authentic communications, and, therefore, the Editor cannot hold himself responsible for the opinions expressed.—
ED. U. S. MAG.]

LIEUTENANT SAUSUARY, OF THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

SIR,—Scarcely ten days have elapsed since Lieutenant Sausuary, of her Majesty's Royal Yacht the *Victoria* and *Albert*, received a medal from the Humane Society, for the preservation of a fellow-creature from drowning.

Three or four mornings since, this officer was seated at breakfast on board of the Royal Yacht, when a cry of alarm on deck induced him to rush up. A lad had fallen overboard and was drowning. The Lieutenant jumped overboard, in full uniform, swam to the sufferer, and sustained him. A quarter-master followed to his support, and the lad's life was saved by their united efforts. It has frequently been seriously questioned, whether the lives of officers should be risked in such endeavours; on the present occasion, the gallant Lieutenant was still suffering from the effects of one, among seven, wounds which he lately received on the coast of Africa. Such prompt acts of humanity spring from the spontaneous dictates of generous hearts, which, on such occasions, forget all the cautious of cold reason.

I am, &c.,

B.

19th March, 1853.

COAST DEFENCES AND HEATED SHOT.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

Neuilly pres-Paris, 28th January, 1853.

I have this moment seen (in *Galignani's Messenger*) an extract from your *United Service Magazine*, to the effect "That a correspondent has recommended furnaces for heated shot to be placed immediately in all our coast defences and ports," &c. And I take the liberty of calling your attention to a pamphlet of mine (a copy of which was sent to you by Messrs. Parker and Farnival, the publishers, some weeks since), and in page 27 of which you will find these words—"Platforms for long-shore batteries, and furnaces for heating shots should be stored in these Martello Towers, in peace-time; and even now it should be some one's business to see that all these ultimate and eventual arrangements are at once put on paper, for sending to the rear,

(or destroying) corn, hay, cattle, &c., &c.,—ready for instantly carrying them to the rear on the first hint of invasion. I mean that the officers whose business it is to see to them should be appointed at once, even if only honorary, &c.”

I may further add that this pamphlet was sent (in manuscript) to Sir George Grey, (the Home Secretary) in June 1851—nearly six months before the *coup d'état* of Napoleon—and was very graciously acknowledged, and to Lord Hardinge (Master General), early in 1852, who also thanked me and intimated to me that he had read my suggestions very attentively and with great pleasure; and I have reason to believe that the principle of very many of them has already been adopted and even some of the details. Sir Charles Napier (the General) having already got the coasts under his charge, honorary I believe at present, as his name does not appear in the official army list among the district commands.

May I request your attentive perusal of the pamphlet, *Suggestions for the Cheap Defence of the Kingdom?* in your Military Journalist capacity. The constant change of the ministry is much against the efforts of humble and untitled officers like myself, and we have thus only the press of our country to look to, to do us justice eventually—whenever the circumstances of the case are such as to have rendered it unbecoming in me as a military servant of the crown (even on half-pay) to have published suggestions of such a nature, simply from my own ideas of what the country required, when there was no suspicion anywhere of such a thing as a war! And I thus thought it my duty to address myself confidentially to the government, from seeing, during my residence at Sandgate, Folkestone, &c., in 1850-51, the facility of landing a force on the south-east coast, and the total inadequacy of any thing we had then to prevent a French army from entrenching themselves there, at the very least. The late feeling of the country has removed any such delicacy as well as danger, I suspect; and I therefore do not hesitate to ask you, as the Editor of our only Military Magazine, to do me justice.

I am, Sir, yours most faithfully,

M. BEDFORD,

H. P. Her Majesty's Service, and Major—late, &c.

THE SIX-MILE BRIDGE AFFRAY.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

Holderness House, March 10, 1853.

SIR,—Having observed in your Journal your notice of the resolutions I had intended to have brought before the consideration of the House of Commons, regarding the contradictory state of the law as set forth by Judge Perrin in his charge to the grand jury of the co. Clare, upon the duty of soldiers, and more particularly referring to the conduct of the soldiers of the 31st Regiment, on the occasion of the Six-Mile Bridge riots, I shall feel much obliged by your insertion of this letter to explain that I have deferred them in consequence of Mr. Napier having given notice of his intention to take a discussion on all the circumstances attending that transaction. I hope the claims of the soldiers to justice in public opinion on this occasion, and to more protection by law, for performing their duty on future occasions, may ultimately be advanced, by more able and efficient advocacy than mine. But should it not be, I trust on a future occasion to have an opportunity of again introducing my former resolutions, the substantial truth of which I feel *confident of sustaining*. Your journal having so large a circulation amongst the army, I shall feel glad if this statement may find a place in your columns.

I remain, your obedient servant,

ADOLPHUS VANE.

THE NAVAL WAR LIEUTENANTS.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,—Many excellent articles have appeared of late in the various newspapers of the day, setting forth the claims of the Warrant officers of Her Majesty's fleet, who have been for a long time so unjustly and cruelly deprived of their Widows Pensions; and so much has been done for every other branch of the naval service, by increase of half-pay, that it is time the most efficient class, the *War Lieutenants*, should have a turn; at least if justice holds the balance, the time is come.

A review of the other ranks may not be improper, as illustrative of the facts, but whilst making that comparison, it is very far from my wish to begrudge what others have justly obtained, my object being only to show that my own rank "is made the *exception*," and that we remain the only sufferers.

To commence with the list of Captains; they have a Retired List of Rear-Admirals, with additional half-pay.

Commanders; a Retired List, with rank of Captain, and additional half-pay.

Masters; a Retired List, with the rank of Commanders at twelve shillings and sixpence per day.

Surgeons and Assistants; increased half-pay according to service.

Paymasters and Purser; half-pay *increased beyond* the rank of Lieutenants.

That valuable class, *Mates*, half pay granted them (which was formerly denied). Then why, I ask, are those who did the work, now to be told you cannot be employed from your seniority, as every Admiral or Captain getting a ship has the privilege to name his own First Lieutenant, nor will we extend to you the same benefits that officers of the sister service obtain from long standing. Now, if these things are true, surely an equitable course could be found for us remaining sufferers, and the most obvious the following: let all those Lieutenants who have served afloat, either in war or peace, receive additional half-pay for every year *so served*; those on the Reserved List a similar increase with the rank of Retired Commander; this would show that our country is not ungrateful to those who defended her in the hour of peril and danger; and I am equally certain that if my letter is fairly read and considered, there is no member of the House of Commons who would gainsay the propriety of this boon.

In conclusion, let me beg a corner in your valuable pages, which are at all times open to suffering merit, and apologizing for the length of my letter, subscribe myself—

ONE WHO WAS THIRTY-THREE YEARS ON THE FIVE SHILLING
LIST, AND EIGHTEEN YEARS AFLOAT.

London, February 22, 1853.

NATIONAL DEFENCE AND THE FOUR-COMPANY DETOT.

To the Editor of the United Service Magazine.

SIR,—I am not of the school of Richard Cobden, the man of "unadorned eloquence." But every Englishman should feel a satisfaction in seeing in our senate so good a type of our national character, practical, hard-working, and business-like.

In the late debate on the Militia Bill, during the last session, Mr. Cobden took one position which no one has controverted since—in fact, could dispute; viz., "that the means of defence which we actually possess should be made efficient." Mr. Cobden thinks, if this were done, we should not need a militia.

I cannot agree with him, that is, I consider that the state of affairs in Europe is such, that no man can say that we may not be called upon to take an active part, and, in spite of the peace party, the leading empire of the world cannot remain neutral in certain contingencies. For instance, suppose (it is possible), a similar transaction with reference to Turkey, like that which occurred to unhappy Poland sixty years ago, could England look on quietly at this? In fact it is not certain, that we have not remained too long quiet. Ought we not to have prevented the buccaneering expedition to Rome? The intervention of Russia in Hungary? What say you, Mr. Cobden?

But let us pass on. We repeat, that no one will, or can, dispute Mr. Cobden's *dictum* (whether we have a militia or not), "that it is the duty of the Legislature to see that the military force of the country is made the most of, and efficient in its organisation." Is this the case? If any one be hardy enough to meet this question in the affirmative, I trust that, before he has finished this article, he will see reason to have his opinion shaken.

What then is the position of the British Empire, with reference to its military organization?

Of the forces maintained for its service and protection, a little more than one half are employed in colonies and military posts. In this respect, differing entirely from that of any other existing state, being, in fact, a striking analogy to the Roman army of two thousand years back.

The forces employed in the external service of the country are only peace garrisons; in effect, are barely adequate for peace duty, such as furnishing guards, and the customary requirements of the civil power. Every military man knows this, and I can give an example which will be tolerably clear to a civilian.

The island of "Malta" has a garrison of somewhat about three thousand men.

Now there are in the extensive and splendid fortifications of that island no less than twenty-five miles of parapet. The lines have that extent, and, in the event of an attack or siege, at least ten thousand men would be required to defend it.

A practical proof is given daily of the inadequacy of our military force. No sooner does an outbreak occur, or hostilities arise, in any of our colonies or numerous possessions (the Cape to wit), than reinforcements are at once called for. And were a general war to break out, it is certain, that our external empire would immediately demand additional forces, if it is to be preserved. I merely, however, glance at such a contingency, and return to the main point of my argument, that our force being barely adequate for its duties, we ought to see that its organisation is the best fitted for them.

What are the facts then in this regard? The Cavalry and Artillery services may claim, by-and-by, a brief notice; meantime, the Infantry of the British army is what the British Empire has to rely upon.

This Infantry is composed of 101 battalions of the line, 2 battalions Rifle Brigade, 7 battalions of the Guards—that is the staple; there are also some 10 colonial corps. The work of the army falls on the 103 battalions first named, the Guards taking no part in our colonial service. On an average, there are now 63 of these corps employed on foreign service, 22 in India, and 41 in the remaining colonies and garrisons. (The following table shows forty-three so employed.—Table A.)

There is a remarkable peculiarity, however (as far as I am aware, unknown to the military service of any other power), in the organisation of the British regiments for foreign service (India excepted). Immediately on any regiment being ordered for colonial service, it is ordered to form what is called a four-company *dépôt*, and six companies only proceed for the tour of colonial service. All the ten companies retain their proportion

of officers, but, in strength of men, are dissimilar, the four *depôt* companies being considerably weaker than the other six.

This system was established in 1825, its ostensible object being "for the purpose of affording the most effective means of rendering those aids to her Majesty's Government, for which the military force is required, both at home and abroad." The actual meaning of those grandiloquent, official expressions being, I presume, to make the most of our scanty military means (then more scanty than now), and providing the germs of development for the army in case its services were be necessary.

After twenty-seven years' experience of the working of this system, is there a single man in the service who has the hardihood to say that it fulfils these conditions?

To assist in arriving at a conclusion, let us take the present distribution of the force in the colonies.

TABLE A.

		Batts. Compsys.		
We have in Ionian Islands.....	5	30	Or without depôts we might have	
" Malta	3	18	Batts. Compsys.	
" Gibraltar	5	30	3	30
" West Indies.....	6	36	2	20
" North America ...	7	42	3	30
" Cape of Good Hope	10	60	3	30
" Eastward of Cape .	7	42	4	40
		—	6	60
			4	40
			—	—
		Regts. Compsys.		
Present force	43	258	Proposed Regts. 25	250 Comps.
Deduct force proposed ...	25	—	43 depôts at 270 form a force	of 11,610 men.
Being a gain of	18	at 900		
in a force of 16,200 men.				

It results, therefore, that under the *depôt* system, it takes 43 battalions to do the work which could be done by 25, the amount of force, in round numbers, being from 25,000 to 27,000 men; and it appears, also, that by discontinuing sending abroad, six company regiments, and substituting whole regiments of 10 companies, 18 battalions less would be required for our purely colonial service, and matters would stand thus:—

India	22	regiments.
Colonies.....	25	"
	—	
	47	
Home.....	56	,
	—	
Total	103	

Including the 7 battalions of the Guards, 63 home, 47 India and colonies. Under which arrangement, regiments could have six years' home to four years' foreign service—one advantage; it would give efficient regiments for foreign service, instead of the miserable apology for battalions which we see in our colonies. At the Cape, at this moment, it is notorious, that several of the corps engaged bring less than 400 bayonets into the field. These points bear on the six service companies. Let us now turn to the other fragment of the regiment, called the *depôt*. These *depôts*, when complete, number 270 men, probably, on an average, 100 of these being recruits,

or half-drilled men. Is this an efficient body? Could they be sent against an enemy landing in England? If so, in what way? Could they be called out singly? or would a general officer, called on to face 10,000 "Chasseurs de Vincennes" (or Imperial Guards), with these 11,000 odd soldiers, dove-tail them by twos and threes, so as to form working battalions? How long would it take to do this? And how would men and officers of different *dépôts* thus thrown together be likely to work? It is very doubtful whether the ordinary manœuvres of a battalion could be performed by such bodies. In fact, it is no military organisation at all, and they would be utterly useless and inefficient in such a case.

Then again, this system (?) is costly, tedious, and obsolete. The extra expense immediately caused by the *dépôt* organisation, for staff allowances, is about £12,000 per annum. But connected with, and dependent on it, is what is called the rotation system,—that is, a plan by which regiments are made to circulate through our colonies (pretty much in the way the Gulf stream traverses the Atlantic), with the very proper object of acclimatising the troops, and varying their services abroad, effected, no doubt, at a considerable expense, and adding one year (spent in sailing vessels on the high seas), to the foreign service of each regiment.

At the time the system was first established, this might have been very well. In those days, we had no railways or electric telegraphs. Then the foreign service of regiments was fifteen to twenty years. The health of both officers and men used to suffer severely from this protracted service, which had an evil effect, both morally and materially, owing to ignorance (happily long since dispelled), and habits of living unsuited to the climates in which they were placed. In these days, too, there was no steam navy.

These reasons might have been an excuse for the establishment of the system, but none for its continuance, when all the circumstances are so changed.

By a reference to the table above given, it will be perceived, that the same amount of force could be maintained in the colonies, abolishing the *dépôt* system, and that eighteen regiments, an effective force of 16,000 men, in a proper state of military organisation, would be made available for home service, and, at the same moment that this advantage is realised, those regiments serving abroad could be relieved every four years.

These facts speak for themselves. Whether some such proposition as this be acted on, the four-company *dépôt* are doomed, as far as the opinion of the army is concerned. I have never met an officer who could say a word in their favour. The four-company *dépôt* system does not answer, as regards recruiting and training soldiers. Provisional battalions, like those at Chatham and the Isle of Wight, fulfil those objects better. Any military services performed by them could be better done by four companies, or the wing of a regiment.

The sooner the change is effected, then, the better. We have now a Commander-in-Chief, who, to the character of the soldier, adds that of the statesman and able administrator; I have reason to believe, that his mind has been already directed to the evils I have here illustrated, and, I confidently hope, that one of his first measures will be to establish uniformity of organisation in the army, attended, as such changes have been shown to be, with much advantage to the country and to the service.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

PROBLEM.

CRITICAL NOTICES.

HARRY MUIR, A STORY OF SCOTTISH LIFE.—By the Author of "Passages in the Life of Mrs. Margaret Maitland," &c.

The former productions of this gifted writer excited great expectations respecting her new work, announced long since; and it affords us sincere pleasure to say, now that it has appeared, that those expectations are fully realized. "Harry Muir" is at once a powerful and a most instructive story. The hero, a young Scotchman, is a sad example of the results to which indulgence in a favourite vice must inevitably lead. In the development of this character, in drawing out its latent sensibilities and better qualities, as a contrast to its weaknesses, the author has shown a power of delineation, and a grasp of her subject rarely equalled. It is when she touches these deep springs of the human heart, that she reaches her highest point of excellence. The story, indeed, is essentially one of feeling, of human devotion and human frailty, wrought out by trial and suffering. Of course, woman is a prominent actor in such a tale of sorrow. Her ministering influence, her inalienable sympathies, her tact and self-sacrifice, never wanting in the hour of need, are admirably embodied in the character of Martha. The devotion of this girl to her weak and erring, though not unamiable brother—the care with which she screens his excesses from others, though placing them in the strongest light before himself, the intensity of her devotion, and the depth of her love, excite at the same time our earnest sympathy and our admiration. The other characters of the story, though not brought so prominently forward, are drawn with equal spirit and power. We cannot too highly commend the love scenes, so pure in their conception, and so striking in their effect. The book, as a whole, has been compared with "Ruth" and "Vilette," but, in our opinion, it will take a higher place; for it is more correct in its aim, and more elevating in its tendency.

THE LONGWOODS OF THE GRANGE.—By the Author of "Adelaide Lindsay."

"Adelaide Lindsay," the former work of this writer, was a story of West Indian life, which appeared under the auspices of the author of "Emilia Wyndham." The present tale is a great advance on its precursor, and possesses the additional attraction of being laid in England. It is written with considerable ability, shows in its construction no ordinary artistic skill, and is occasionally worked up with more than average power. Although the diction and style have no particular merit, the descriptions, when not too long, are good, and calculated to make an impression. The great defect of the book, is its want of originality—not, perhaps, in the conception, but in the mode of treatment, the author showing a servile inclination to imitate, wherever possible, the mannerism and abruptness of Mrs. Marsh. This is a fault which young writers are too apt to commit, and probably few living celebrities, at the present time, have so many copyists as the author of "Emilia Wyndham." We only wish they were successful in imitating her good points, and we could then forgive their reproduction of her defects; but in truth, they would do well to remember, that what is character in their model, becomes in them affectation and extravagance.

With all this, "The Longwoods of the Grange" will, we doubt not, be a popular and successful book. It possesses much to charm and enchain the reader, and is unexceptionable in its tone and subject. It will secure for the author a very honourable place among our lady novelists.

ISTHMUS OF DARIEN. SHIP CANAL; WITH A FULL HISTORY OF THE SCOTCH COLONY OF DARIEN. By Dr. Cullen, F.R.G.S.

Darien is the southern section of the Isthmus of Panama, lying between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and at one point is only thirty-five miles across. Here it is proposed to cut a canal thirty feet deep, and of a proportionate width, capable of admitting ships of the largest burden. Two good harbours, Port Escocés on the Atlantic, and the Gulf of San Miguel on the Pacific, form natural termini to this artificial strait; and the level of the two oceans differs so slightly as to offer no bar to the design. Indeed, the greater rise and fall of the Pacific, instead of being an obstacle, can be converted into an advantage, and ships entering the San Miguel mouth with the flood will be borne by a strong current to the Atlantic, while those from the Atlantic will be similarly favoured with the ebb. There will be no necessity for having locks, as in all the other proposed routes, and the cutting in the deepest part will not exceed 150 feet, while it will be that depth only for a few miles. The river Tavauna, a stream three miles broad, will form an outlet for the canal on the side of the Pacific, and bear its fleets of argosies into the magnificent gulf of San Miguel; and the strong current created by the tides will prevent any depositions in the bed of the canal, and tend continually to give it greater depth and width. The time occupied in the passage of a ship will be six hours.

Such is a brief outline of the plan which, in the work before us, is proposed by Dr. Cullen, and which the surveys and explorations of experienced engineers have proved to be practicable. The project has been taken up warmly by Messrs. Fox and Henderson, the builders of the Crystal Palace; a company has been formed for carrying out the undertaking; and there can be no doubt that their efforts will be successful. We ought to add, that the book is profusely illustrated with maps, and has already reached a second edition.

NARRATIVE OF A JOURNEY ROUND THE WORLD.—By F. GERSTAUKE.

A journey round the world is no longer the formidable enterprise that it was in the days of Captain Cook, though still, of course, attended with great difficulties and dangers. These, indeed, are daily lessening, from the increased facilities of communication afforded by steam, the advance of civilization, and the growing requirements of commerce. Mr. Gerstauke, the writer of the narrative before us, undertook his trip round the globe in the face of every disadvantage, and pursued it under circumstances as discouraging as they were novel. Leaving Germany in an emigrant ship for California, he determined, on reaching Rio, to cross to the Pacific overland, and accordingly made his way to Buenos Ayres, and thence over the Pampas to the Andes, which he crossed in the depth of winter, when the passes were choked with snow. His adventures on the way—what he encountered, and what he escaped—give the narrative all the fascination of a romance, while it is interspersed with descriptions of the country, and the people, as valuable as they are interesting. He next brings us to Chili, and gives a picture of life at Valparaiso, the Hamburg of the Pacific, which would do credit to the pen of Dickens. Hence we accompany him to California, his account of which, from its startling disclosures, reads like a fable, but nevertheless bears upon it the unmistakeable stamp of truth. Reduced by unforeseen circumstances to great poverty, he works himself at the mines, encounters all the exposure and all the danger of this dreadful life, gets among the Indians, is present at a fire in Sacramento, and finally leaves California on a whaling cruise. This expedition, after some share of success, terminates in his landing at the Marquesas, where he passes a short time among the natives, studying their manners and character, and acquiring a

thorough knowledge of their condition. From these enchanting islands, after paying a visit to Queen Pomare, he proceeds to Sydney, and here his graphic pen finds abundant employment, and is particularly forcible in its descriptions. The whole account of the Australian colonies, indeed, is extremely striking, and at the present moment possesses extraordinary interest. The narrative of his rambles in the interior will be read with rapt attention, and are worthy of the consideration, not only of the emigrant, but of the merchant and statesman. From Australia, we pass to the Indian Archipelago, and are soon domiciled in Batavia, and roaming over the interior of Java. Here we must leave our traveller, commending his book to all who, in this utilitarian age, would acquire the most valuable information in a delightful form, and visit the most interesting portions of the world, with one of the most captivating of cicerones.

THE MAGNET SCHOTTISCHE, FOR THE PIANOFORTE. By H. D. Lancaster.

This is a spirited composition, and has a very pleasing effect, reminding us of some of the popular pieces of Jullien. The author displays considerable power, and promises to attain no little popularity as a composer. The present composition has the advantage of being at once simple and effective.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

FRANCE.

"The *Presse*, on the authority of a Marseilles journal, has stated that the French squadron had received orders to get ready for sea two days before the publication of the note inserted on Sunday last in the *Moniteur*. These journals are mistaken; the order alluded to did not leave Paris until the evening of Saturday, and did not reach Toulon until Sunday morning. In 36 hours after the receipt of the dispatch the squadron had put out to sea."

The court martial of the 1st Military Division has commenced the trial of Perichard, a wine-shop keeper, on a charge of murdering the Archbishop of Paris during the riots of 1848.

The *Semaphore* of Marseilles, of Saturday, says—

"A frightful accident has cast the population of Avignon into great alarm. The boiler of a steam-engine in the manufactory of M. Monier burst, and caused the fall of several adjacent buildings. At the same time a violent fire broke out. The number of victims of this cruel accident is not known. Details have not yet reached us, and when these facts were transmitted to us the tocsin was ringing, and the authorities and all the troops were hastening to the scene of the disaster."

The following appears in the *Courrier de Marseille* of Saturday:—

"Some persons who have just arrived from Toulon inform us that a horrible discovery had been made by the police of the town. For some time past public rumour signalled a house, occupied by an agent for finding substitutes for the army, as the theatre of a series of atrocious dramas. Minute researches having been made, about 20 corpses, buried in the cellars of the house were found. It appears that the victims were successively assassinated, and that the death of the first took place several years ago. The confessions of a woman in her last moments placed, we are assured, justice on the trace of the crimes. The victims, according to the same person, were military substitutes received by the Conseils de Revision; and the man murdered them in order not to have to pay the price of their enrolment."

ITALY.

The *Patria* of Turin, of the 20th, publishes a circular, dated Milan, the 12th, and signed by Count Strassoldo, but which has not yet appeared in the *Milan Gazette*. In this circular, the authenticity of which may be doubted, as it has not been published officially at Milan, the Imperial Lieutenant of Lombardy instructs the authorities to whom it is addressed, to examine all contracts of sale, mortgage, or any other disposal of lands or property, which may have been made by refugees as far back as 1847, the Imperial Government having strong reasons to suspect that many refugees, whose property would be now under sequestration, have had the foresight to attempt to save their property from such a measure at that period by signing fictitious agreements, purporting to transfer their property under various shapes to other hands. In such cases the circular says, and on the slightest suspicion of such agreements being fictitious, the said authorities must consider them as null and void, and sequester the property described therein in the name of the state. If necessary, such stringent inquiries are to be extended even to contracts previous to 1847. No question or dispute as to the validity of an old agreement is to be submitted to the fiscal office, because all doubts of the kind, the circular says, are to be decided by the respective supreme authority of the province, "there being no need of consulting the fiscal office in matters expressly withdrawn from the jurisdiction of the judicial authorities."

The *Milan Gazette* of the 17th publishes a sentence pronounced by the court-martial of that city, condemning three persons to death for having taken a part in the movement of Feb. 6. It adds that the sentence has been executed upon them.

The *Maga* of Genoa was seized on the 17th at its offices, at the post-office, and other places, for publishing offensive articles against princes and heads of foreign Governments.

AUSTRIA.

A letter from Vienna, of March 17th, in the *Cologne Gazette*, says:—"The Minister of Police has just put in force the order published, when General Haynau was attacked in London, against English travellers in Austria. At that period the *Lloyd* of Trieste made remonstrances on the ground that the line of steamers to Alexandria would be entirely ruined, being almost wholly dependent on English travellers. The order was then withdrawn. It is now certain that the measure will be maintained, but it will only produce the result of causing English travellers to avoid the Austrian states, and consequently Trieste. Switzerland and Piedmont will be the gainers by the measure. The English have never established themselves in Austria for mere pleasure; the persons of that nation residing there are engineers, and others connected with factories, railways, and industrial establishments. Should the government send them out of the country, it will do the greatest injury to itself, and trade would suffer considerably. It is in the capital that the Anglophobia is most rabid, being nourished by the hatred of servile journals."

INDIA.

The last advices from India are, Bombay, February 12th; Calcutta, February 3rd; Madras, February 9th; Hong Kong, January 28th.

The stockade at Aeng Pass had been surprised by Captain Nuthall, and captured without loss, on the night of January 6th. General Steel's force was repulsed before the Sitang stockade. A boat expedition against a robber chief near Donabew was also driven back. A second was under

orders. There was no further news regarding the revolution at Ava, but a party in power had opened negotiations with General Godwin, and an embassy had started for Ava. General Godwin was at Meaday; the Governor-General at Calcutta; Lord Falkland about to start for the hills. Lord Frederick Fitzclarence is suffering from a severe attack of gout and fever.

There has been a revolution at Ava, and the king has been assassinated. There are several competitors for power, and one party has made overtures to General Godwin, but hostilities still continue.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The *Sydney*, which arrived at Plymouth on Wednesday, brings news from the Cape of 12 days later date than that brought by the *Indiana*.

The following is extracted from the papers:—

FORT BEAUFORT, Jan. 21.—Yesterday the draft for the 74th and 2nd Queen's) arrived.

The Kaffir, said to have been the purveyor of supplies and general ball contractor to the rebels during the war, was brought from King William's Town, and underwent an examination in the presence of the rebel lately pardoned, and I trust it will be a strict one, that we may know who has been the means of enabling the Kaffirs to continue the war.

A Division from the sovereignty has arrived, consisting of Detachments of the Rifle Brigade and 74th Regiment. The men appear in good health, but greatly reduced in flesh, from their long and fatiguing march. I regret to learn that the only trophies of victory brought by them are some eight or ten rebels from Shiloh, and whose condition showed they had fared better than the troops.

Great preparations are making for extensive garrison races on Monday next, and, from the great influx of military, the gloom will be changed to gaiety.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE PORTS.

Portsmouth, March 26.

Prince Regent, 90, Captain Frederick Hutton, has been shipping provisions. The ships of war at Spithead are holding themselves in readiness for instant departure, and a pretty sharp look-out is kept for the bunting from the port admiral's ship *Victory*. Duke of Wellington, 131, screw, Captain H. Byam Martin, C.B., has completed the ornamental part of her figure-head; coppering is all but completed, and her rigging in the greatest state of forwardness. She will haul out of dock on the 28th. *Banshee*, 2, Channel dispatch steamer, Lieut. Commander James Hosken, went out of harbour at 8.30 a.m., on the 21st, and proved herself to be the fastest steam-vessel we have in the service. She steamed on to the Nab, light-vessel, and from thence to Ryde, a distance of ten miles, which she ran in twenty-nine minutes. A few more turns were taken at the measured mile and through Spithead, when she came into harbour. Tyne, 4, store-ship, Master Commander Peter Wellington, was towed into harbour from Spithead, by *Echo*, steam-tug, at 10.30., on the 21st. On the same day, *Rolla*, 6, naval apprentices' exercising brig, Lieut. Commander Fenwick, got top-gallant and royal yards across, and sailed out of harbour in true seaman-like style. She brought up at Spithead for the night. Fairy yacht, Master Commander David N. Welch, has been placed on the gridiron to examine her propeller after trial. *Blake*, receiving hulk, was towed down in the afternoon by *Echo*, steam-tug, and placed at

the guard-ships' moorings off the Gosport shore, whilst her own are weighed, and relaid with heavier ground tackle. Fairy yacht, Master Commander David N. Welch, made her fourth trial on the 25th, with increased speed, under Griffiths's patent propeller. She averaged at the measured mile 12.875, or nearly 13 knots an hour. The Commander-in-Chief, Vice Admiral Sir Thomas John Cochrane, Rear-Admiral Superintendent Fanshawe, accompanied by Flag Lieutenants Alpin and Younge, visited the Marine Barracks on the Gosport side, to see the men put through the great gun exercise; their efficiency met with the Admiral's approval. Growler, 5, paddle (reserve squadron), has been hauled into No. 7 dock, for examination. Sprightly, tender to Victory, Master Commander Allen, has left for Devonport, with the servants and baggage of Rear-Admiral Corry. London, 90, Captain Mundy, has made some excellent target practice from her great guns, at Spithead. If they are not quite so smart aloft, for want of practice, they have made ample amends in the gunnery department. Menelaus (quarantine-vessel) having had her copper cleaned, and sundry trifling defects remedied, will haul out of dock on the 28th. York (old convict hulk) will go into dock, to be stripped of her copper, after which she will be placed up the Perchester Lake as a target for the Excellent. Espiègle, 12, Commander George Hancock, arrived at Spithead, on the 22nd, from Sheerness. She saluted the flag of the Commander-in-Chief, which was duly returned from the Victory. London, 90, Captain George R. Mundy, has received advanced wages, at the hands of Rear Admiral Superintendent Fanshawe, accompanied by the Treasury clerks. Rhadamanthus, 4, steam troop-ship, Master Commander John Bolam, having discharged her stores brought from the eastward, re-loaded for Devonport. Menelaus, quarantine vessel, has been docked for examination; her copper has been on 26 years, but with the exception of a rub or two, it is as perfect as the first day it was put on. Highflyer, Captain Heathcote, has arrived at Spithead, in 21 days from Bermuda, all well. This vessel has suffered from yellow fever during her short absence from England. The Highflyer was built in a private yard by Mr. Mare, and the Dauntless at the Royal Dockyard, Portsmouth. We do not wish to make any invidious comparison, but we do think that some searching inquiry should be instituted as soon as the Dauntless arrives in England, in order to trace, if possible, the cause of the fearful mortality that has taken place on board of her, while other vessels on the same station were comparatively healthy.

Devonport, March 26.

The inhabitants of Devonport are much pained to hear that the Government have again determined to form a convict establishment here on a large scale. A building is to be erected. Colonel Jebb is expected here, when, in connection with the official authorities, a site will be chosen, and the works commenced without delay. This will be a general calamity, as the labour of the honest man will be taken away, and with it the whole of his little earnings, which is now distributed amongst the various tradesmen—the draper, grocer, butcher, &c., besides the rent of his room, which will be severely felt by the householder—the poor-rate at present in this parish is 2s. 6d in the pound; while, with the convicts, everything will be served in by contract; when few indeed will receive any benefit, and, as it sometimes happens, the contractor himself becomes a bankrupt. Espoir and Sheldrake, late packets, and Adventure, late store transport, have been sold out of the service to the Messrs. Wilson, merchants, London, for the sum of £2170. Queen, 116, Captain Mitchell, is to be fitted for a flag, and her complement filled up to 970 men. The quarterly muster of the dockyard will take place to-day, commencing at a quarter-past three, p.m.

Vulture, 6, Captain Glasse, arrived here on the 24th, from the chops of the Channel, and came into harbour on the same day. It is understood that she will be repaired. Desperate, 8, Captain Chambers, went out of harbour. On the afternoon of the 23rd, the St. Jean d'Acre was launched from the dockyard. Previous to four o'clock, the hour appointed for the launch, immense numbers of the inhabitants of Plymouth, Devonport, Stonehouse, and all the districts surrounding the neighbourhood, flocked to the yard, where they were admitted at two o'clock. The day was remarkably fine, which added to the gaiety of the scene. The most perfect arrangements had been made for the accommodation of the public, seats being fitted up all round the ship for those who were privileged with tickets, while a large space on either side was reserved for the general public. Under the ship's bows, upon a temporary stage, were Admiral Sir John A. Ommanney, K.C.B., the Commander-in-Chief, and his daughter, Miss Ommanney, on whom devolved the pleasing duty of christening the ship; General Sir Harry Smith, K.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of the Western District; Commodore Seymour, Captain Ramsey, of the Hogue, 60; Captain Lowe, of the Impregnable, 104, guardship; William Edye, Esq., master-shipwright, together with a number of other naval officers and gentlemen. In the front booth were a large and distinguished party of all the leading fashion of the neighbourhood. The dockyard men left their work at one o'clock, when the public were admitted; the band of the 7th Royal Fusiliers, and the band of the Royal Dockyard Battalion, played a number of appropriate airs during the afternoon, much to the gratification of the company present. Shortly before four o'clock, all being ready, the shipwrights knocked away the shores, and left the noble vessel resting securely on her keel. At the stern of the ship there hung suspended a bottle of wine, adorned with flowers, and it was with this wine that the ceremony of christening was performed by Miss Ommanney. As soon as the dog-shores were knocked away, she glided out of the slip amid the shouts of the many thousands assembled on the occasion, while the bands struck up "Rule Britannia." This was followed by the National Anthem, when the company rose *en masse*, and took off their hats. Three times three were then given, and the people began to separate.

The St. Jean d'Acre was soon brought up outside the slip in the Hamoaze, and a most brilliant scene presented itself, boats of every size making towards her, anxious to get as near her as possible.

The following are the dimensions of the St. Jean d'Acre:—

						Ft. inch.
Length from forepart of figure-head to afterpart of taffrail						273 0
Length between perpendiculars			238 0
Depth from upper part of figure to lower part of false keel						52 0
Ditto of taffrail	56 6
Length for tonnage	202 6½
Breadth, extreme	55 4
Ditto for tonnage	54 6
Ditto, moulded	53 8
Depth in hold	24 5
Burden in tons, old measurement	3200 tons
Ditto, new measurement	2048 „
						Length.
			No.	Armament.	Cwt.	Ft. inch.
Lower deck	20	8-inch guns,	65	9 0
" " "	16	32-pounders,	56	9 6
Main deck	8	8-inch guns,	65	9 0
" " "	28	32-pounders,	56	9 6
Upper deck	28	32 pounders,	42	8 0
" " "	1	68-pivot,	95	10 0
Engines	600 horse power.					

Woolwich, March 25.

Rear-Admiral Armar Lowry Corry, Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Squadron, has had his furniture removed from the Prince Regent, 90, his flag-ship at Portsmouth, and sent to Devonport, to be put on board one of the ships there preparing for departure to the Mediterranean station, the gallant Rear-Admiral being about to succeed Rear-Admiral Edward Harvey as Admiral-Superintendent at Malta. It is still the general belief in well-informed naval circles that there will be two Channel Squadrons formed during the approaching summer, and that Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Napier will have the command of one of them.

Although this is Good Friday, and a close holiday in the dockyard, Messrs. Maudslay, Sons, and Field's workmen are employed as on week days in fitting the engines of the Tribune, 30, screw steam-frigate, in the dock at Woolwich, making ready for commission with all possible despatch.

A few hands have also been employed in shipping stores on board the Isabel, Lady Franklin's screw steam vessel, her departure having been postponed until Monday next.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE FEVER ON BOARD THE DAUNTLESS.—By our last advices from Barbadoes, we hear that the yellow fever, which had committed such awful havoc on board her Majesty's steam-vessel Dauntless, had entirely disappeared from the ship. The Dauntless was rapidly refitting and preparing for sea, with the intention of proceeding to Bermuda *en route* to England.

ROYAL SAPPERS AND MINERS.—Desertion is said to be prevalent in some of the companies of this corps on home service, as many as thirteen men having been reported absent without leave, during the last month, of those stationed and employed on the works at Hurst Castle, near Portsmouth. The cause of this conduct in a branch of the Ordnance service bearing generally so high a character for steadiness and attachment to their duties cannot be accounted for, only it has been said that several of the men have felt aggrieved that masons, bricklayers, and others employed by contractors had the best work given to them, while several of the Royal Sappers and Miners, who had enlisted to work at their trades, had been employed at work similar to that generally executed by navigators. The men are good workmen, and to keep up the *esprit* and character of the corps they wish to be employed in their own trades, and on the best as well as the common work required for the public service in this country.

HONG-KONG GARRISON.—The sanitary condition of the Garrison is much improved. Since the 27th of December, the date of the last statement, the European portion of the force has been very healthy, the only death being that of a man who had his skull fractured on Christmas-day, and died from the injury done to the brain on the 15th January. Among the Ceylon Rifles neither has there been any death; but the Gun Lascars have been less fortunate, no less than three having died. Of sick in hospital, the list stood on the 27th January, as follows :—Ordnance, 3; 59th Regiment, 20; Ceylon Rifles, 16; Gun Lascars, 4: Total 43. Forty-three in hospital against eighty-two at same period of last year, and 116 of the year preceding. The *Samarang*, with 53 Rank and File invalids on board, has left for London, touching at the Cape of Good Hope. Captain Gordon is in charge of the Detachment 59th Regiment.

DESERTIONS IN AUSTRALIA.—Desertions to some extent have taken place amongst the Troops stationed at Melbourne, and a reward is offered of £25 for the apprehension of each deserter.

U. S. MAG., No. 293, APRIL, 1853.

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STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Depot of the Regiment is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards...Hyde Park.
 2nd do....Windsor.
 Royal Horse Guards...Regent's Park.
 1st Dragon Guards...Dublin.
 2nd do....Newbridge.
 3rd do....Cahir.
 4th do....Dublin.
 5th do....Newbridge.
 6th do....Canterbury.
 7th do....Ballincollig.
 1st Dragoons...Manchester.
 2nd do....Birmingham.
 3rd Light...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 4th do....Ipswich.
 6th Dragoons...York.
 7th Hussars...Pierisall.
 8th do....Nottingham.
 9th Lancers...Umballah, Bengal; Maidstone.
 10th Hussars...Kirkee, Bombay; Maidstone.
 11th Hussars...Dublin.
 12th Lancers...Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone.
 13th Light Dragoons...Hounslow.
 14th do....Meerut, Bengal; Maidstone.
 15th Hussars...Bangalore, Madras; Maidstone.
 16th Lancers...Dundalk.
 17th do....Brighton.
 Grenadier Gds. [1st bat.]...Chichester.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Wellington Bks.
 Do. [3rd bat.]...Portman st. Bks.
 Coldstream Gds. [1st bat.]—St. John's Wood.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...St. George's Barracks.
 Scotch Fusilier Gds. [1st bat.]...Windsor.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Tower.
 1st Foot [1st bat.]...Newport.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Dépot, Birr; Corfu.
 2nd do....Cape of Good Hope; Kinsale.
 3rd do....Malta, Naas.
 4th do....Bury.
 5th do....Mauritius; Chatham.
 6th do....Cape of Good Hope; Canterbury.
 7th do....Plymouth.
 8th do....Deesa, Bombay; Chatham.
 9th do....Clonmel.
 10th do....Wuseerabad, Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do....N. S. Wales; Hythe.
 12th do....Belfast.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of G. H.
 12th do....Gibraltar; Jersey.
 14th do....Limerick.
 15th do....Ceylon.
 16th do....Jamaica; Castlebar.
 17th do....Dublin.
 18th do....Burmah; Chatham.
 19th do....Portsmouth.
 20th do....Montreal, Chatham.
 21st do....Hull.
 22nd do....Rawul Pindee.
 23rd do....Chester.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Canada.
 24th do....Seelacote, Bengal; Chatham.
 25th do....Bangalore, Madras; Chatham.
 26th do....Gibraltar; Isle of Wight.
 27th do....Enniskillen.
 28th do....Newcastle.
 29th do....Meerut, Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do....Corfu; Dover.
 31st do....Corfu; Fernoy.
 32nd do....Peshawur, Bengal; Chatham.
 33rd do....Manchester.
 34th do....Trinidad; Aberdeen.
 35th do....Devonport.
 36th do....Barbadoes; Pembroke.
 37th do....Ceylon; Chatham.
 38th do....Portsmouth.
 39th do....Cork.
 40th do....Australia; Buttevant.
 41st do....Zante; Boyle.
 42nd do....Stirling.
 43rd do....Cape of G. H.; Templemore.
 44th do....Gibraltar; Chatham.
 45th do....Cape of Good Hope; Chatham.
 46th do....Dublin.
 47th do....Corfu; Limerick.
 48th do....Corfu; Winchester.
 49th do....Corfu; Waterford.
 50th do....Preston.
 51st do....Burmah; Chatham.
 52nd do....Dublin.
 53rd do....Shub Kudder; Chatham.
 54th do....Quebec; Londonderry.
 55th do....Gibraltar; Nenagh.
 56th do....Bermuda; Chatham.
 57th do....Corfu; Tralee.
 58th do....New Zealand; Jersey.
 59th do....Hong Kong; Charles Fort.
 60th do. [1st bat.]...Jullinder, Bengal; Chatham.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Cape of Good Hope; Birr.
 61st do....Subatton, Bengal; Chatham.
 62nd do....Athlone.
 63rd do....Dublin.
 64th do....Bombay; Chatham.
 65th do....Australia; Gosport.
 66th do....Quebec; Guernsey.
 67th do....Antigua; Dover.
 68th do....Malta; Birr.
 69th do....Barbadoes; Brompton.
 70th do....Cawnpore, Bengal; Chatham.
 71st do....[1st bat.]...Corfu; Depot, Cork.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canada.
 72nd do....Fredericton, N.B.; Clare Castle.
 73rd do....Cape of Good Hope; Bristol.
 74th do....Cape of Good Hope; Fernoy.
 75th do....Umballah, Bengal, Chatham.
 76th do....Malta; Chatham.
 77th do....Weedon.
 78th do....Aden, Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do....Edinburgh.
 80th do....Burmah; Chatham.
 81st do....Kilkenny.
 82nd do....Glasgow.
 83rd do....Kurrachee, Bombay; Chatham.
 84th do....Trichinopoly; Madras; Chatham.
 85th do....Mauritius; Isle of Wight.
 86th do....Poonah, Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do....Ferozepore, Bengal; Chatham.
 88th do....Gosport.
 89th do....Cork.
 90th do....Dublin.
 91st do....Dublin.
 Do. [2nd battalion]...Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do....Corfu; Galway.
 93rd do....Portsmouth.
 94th do....Cannanore, Madras; Chatham.
 95th do....Chatham.
 96th do....Lahore, Bengal; Chatham.
 97th do....St. John's, N. S.; Chatham.
 98th do....Dugshaie, Bengal; Chatham.
 99th do....Van Diemen's Land; Chatham.
 Rifle Brigade [1st bat.]...Cape; Walmer.
 Do. [2nd bat.]...Canterbury.
 1st West India Regiment...Jamaica; Chatham.
 2nd do....Demerara; Chatham.
 3rd do....Jamaica; Chatham.
 Ceylon Rifle Reg....Ceylon and Hong Kong.
 Cape Mounted Rifles...Cape of Good Hope.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment...Canada.
 St. Helena Regiment...St. Helena; I. of Wight.
 Rl. Newfoundland Cos...Newfound; Chatham.
 Royal Malta Fencibles...Malta.

ARMY OF THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY, SHEWING THE STATIONS OF THE RESPECTIVE REGIMENTS.

BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Cavalry.

1st Lt. Cavalry...Cawnpore
2nd do... Urmalla
3rd do... Nowgong
4th do... Sealkote
5th do... Nakoda
6th do... Meerut
7th do... Kurtarpore
8th do... Ferozepore
9th do... Muttra
10th do... Peshawur

Irregular Cavalry.

1st Regt... Peshawur
2nd do... Hoshiarpore
3rd do... Barielly
4th do... Jhansi
5th do... Mooltan
6th do... Sealkote
7th do... Itawil Pindee
8th do... Hansi
9th do... Jhelum
10th do... Segowlee
11th do... Hansi
12th do... Jullundhur
13th do... Goordaspore
14th do... Hosheypore
15th do... Lahore
16th do... Peshawur
17th do... Loodinah
18th do... Lahore

Infantry.

1st Europ. Reg...Burmah
2nd do...Fort William
1st Native Inf...Peshawur

2nd Nat. Inf...Futtehgurh

3rd do...Jhelum
4th do...Rawul Pinde
5th do...Lahore
6th do...Benares
7th do...Berhampore
8th do...Shajehanpore
9th do...Peshawur
10th do...Burmah
11th do...Allahabad
12th do...Mooltan
13th do...Dinapore
14th do...Do.
15th do...Peshawur
16th do...Delhi
17th do...Hosheypore
18th do...Ferozepore
19th do...Lucknow
20th do...Peshawur
21st do...Wuzerabad
22nd do...Ferozepore
23rd do...Moradabad
24th do...Goruckpore
25th do...Allahabad
26th do...Delhi
27th do...Agra
28th do...Umballah
29th do...Jullunder
30th do...Daeca
31st do...Jullunder
32nd do...Wuzerabad
33rd do...Barrackpore
34th do...Wuzerabad
35th do...Lucknow
36th do...Meerut
37th do...Burmah
38th do...Syihet
39th do...Lahore

40th Native Inf...Burmah

41st do...Mooltan
42nd do...Benares
43rd do...Umritzer
44th do...Dinapore
45th do...Bareilly
46th do...Meerut
47th do...Jhelum
48th do...Barrackpore
49th do...Philloor
50th do...Benares
51st do...Jullunder
52nd do...Meerut
53rd do...Barrackpore
54th do...Allygurh
55th do...Nowgong
56th do...Umballa
57th do...Lahore
58th do...Hosheypore
59th do...Cawnpore
60th do...Bandah
61st do...Lucknow
62nd do...Etawah and Mynpoorie
63rd do...Sealkote
64th do...Lahore
65th do...Umritzer
66th do...Peshawur
67th do...Burmah
68th do...Arracan
69th do...Agra
70th do...Umballa
71st do...Noorpore & Kangra
72nd do...Barrackpore
73rd do...Agra
74th do...Campore
Regt. of Ferozepore...Meerut
,, Loodianah...Burmah

MADRAS ESTABLISHMENT.

Cavalry.

1st. Lt. Cavalry...Bellary
2nd do...Bangalore
3rd do...Jaulnah
4th do...Kamptee
5th do...Secunderabad
6th do...Sholapore
7th do...Saugor
8th do...Mhow

Infantry.

1st Europ. Reg...Bellary
2nd do...Secunderabad
1st Native Inf...Madras
2nd do...Palamcottah
3rd do...Aden
4th do...Mercara
5th do...Burmah
6th do...Secunderabad
7th do...Jaulnah
8th do...Sanulcottah

9th Native Inf...Burmah

10th do...Seetabuldee
11th do...Vizianagram
12th do...French Rocks
13th do...Trichinopoly
14th do...Kulladghee
15th do...Secunderabad
16th do...Cannanore
17th do...Hoosingabad
18th do...Berhampore
19th do...Bangalore
20th do...Palghat
21st do...Bangalore
22nd do...Nagode
23rd do...Saugor
24th do...Do.
25th do...Kurnool
26th do...Moulmein
27th do...Mangalore
28th do...Vellore
29th do...Trichinopoly
30th do...Burmah

31st Native Inf...Hurryhur

32nd do...Jubbulpore
33rd do...Mhow
34th do...Vizagapatam
35th do...Burmah
36th do...Russelcond
37th do...Kamptee
38th do...Do.
39th do...Cannanore
40th do...Jaulnah
41st do...Kamptee
42nd do...Cuttack
43rd do...Straits
44th do...Bangalore
45th do...Secunderabad
46th do...Do.
47th do...Do.
48th do...Quilon
49th do...Moulmein
50th do...Vepery
51st do...Vellore
52nd do...Cuddapah

BOMBAY ESTABLISHMENT

Cavalry.

1st Lt. Cavalry...Neemuch
2nd do...L. W. Rajcote, R. W. Deesa
3rd do...Nusseerabad

Infantry.

1st Europ. Reg...Poonah
2nd do...Belgaum
1st Native Inf...Kurrachee
2nd do...Bhoj
3rd do...Poonah
4th do...Belgaum

5th Nat. Inf...Kurrachee

6th do...Bombay
7th do...Ahmedabad
8th do...Bombay
9th do...Belgaum
10th do...Deesa
11th do...Malligaum
12th do...Ahmedabad
13th do...Baroda
14th do...Bombay
15th do...Shikarpore
16th do...Asseerghur
17th do...Bdaaro

18th Native Inf...Rajcote

19th do...Kolapore
20th do...Sholapore
21st do...Nusseerabad
22nd do...Sukkur
23rd do...Nusseerabad
24th do...Sattara
25th do...Neemuch
26th do...Ahmednuggu
27th do...Poonah
28th do...Hyderabad
29th do...Surat

LIGHT FIELD BATTERIES.

No.	COMPANY & BATTALION TO WHICH ATTACHED.	CATTLE.	STATION.	BY WHOM COMMANDED.
1	4th Comp. 7th Battal.	Horses	Sealkote	Captain Knatchbull.
2	2nd " 8th "	Bullocks	Lahore	Captain Hungerford.
3	2nd " 5th "	Horses	Rangoon	Brevet-Major Reid.
4	1st " 3rd "	Bullocks	Benares	Captain Innes.
5	3rd " th "	Horses	Bareilly	Brevet-Major Larkins.
6	2nd " 7th "	Horses	Umritzer	Captain Warburton.
7	1st " 2nd "	Horses	Lahore	Captain Brind.
8	1st " 6th "	Bullocks	Agra	Brevet-Major Kaye.
9	2nd " 1st "	Horses	Jullunder	Captain Smyth.
10	1st " 1st "	Horses	Sealkote	Captain Delamain.
11	4th " 5th "	Horses	Dum Dum	Captain Barr.
12	2nd " 3rd "	Bullocks	Dinapore	Captain Money
13	5th " 7th "	Horses	Jelum	Brevet-Major Gaitskell.
14	3rd " 6th "	Camels	Ferozepore	Brevet-Major Boileau.
15	6th " 8th "	Horses	Delhie	Captain Sissmore.
16	5th " 8th "	Bullocks	Nowgong	Captain Brougham.
17	3rd " 1st "	Horses	Peshawur	Captain Carleton.
18	4th " 9th "	Bullocks	Lucknow	Captain Salmon.
19	3rd " 4th "	Horses	Peshawur	Captain Kirby.
<p>No. 3 Battery has five 6-pounder and one 12-pounder Howitzer. All the others have five 9-pounder and one 24-pounder Howitzer.</p>				

HORSE ARTILLERY BATTERIES.

TROOP & BRIGADE TO WHICH ATTACHED.		NO. & CALIBRE OF GUNS ATTACHED.				STATIONS.	BY WHOM COMMANDED.
TROOP.	BRIGADE	GUNS.		HOWITZERS.			
		6 Pr.	9 Pr.	12Pr.	24Pr.		
1st European	1	5	...	1	...	Peshawur	Captain Baldwin.
2nd Ditto	1	5	...	1	...	Peshawur	Brevet-Major Waller.
3rd Ditto	1	5	...	1	...	Meerut	Brevet-Major Dawes.
4th Native	1	5	...	1	...	Muttra	Brevet-Major Mackenzie.
5th Ditto	1	5	...	1	...	Rawil Pinde	Brevet-Major Fitzgerald.
1st European	2	5	...	1	...	Umballa	Brevet-Major Huish
2nd Ditto	2	...	4	...	2	Sealkote	Captain Burnett.
3rd Ditto	2	5	...	1	...	Umballa	Brevet-Major Kinleside.
4th Native	2	5	...	1	...	Hoshiarpore	Brevet-Major Duncan.
1st European	3	5	...	1	...	Meean Meer	Brevet-Major Warner.
2nd Ditto	3	5	...	1	...	Meean Meer	Brevet-Major Austin.
3rd Ditto	3	5	...	1	...	Jullunder	Captain Turner.
4th Native	3	5	...	1	...	Mooltan	Brev.-Major Abercrombie.

BENGAL.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY,
DUM DUM.

1st Brigade Horse Artillery, Head Quarters, Meerut.

1st Troop, Peshawur.	4th Troop, Muttra.
2nd Troop, Peshawur.	5th Troop, Rawil Pinde.
3rd Troop, Meerut.	

2nd Brigade, Horse Artillery, Head Quarters, Umballa.

1st Troop, Umballa.	3rd Troop, Umballa.
2nd Troop, Sealkote.	4th Troop, Hoshiarpore.

3rd Brigade, Horse Artillery, Head Quarters, Meean Meer, Lahore.

1st Troop, Meean Meer.	3rd Troop, Jullunder.
2nd Troop, Meean Meer.	4th Troop, Mooltan.

The 4th and 5th Troops, 1st Brigade, and 4th Troops of the 2nd and 3rd Brigade, are Native, all the others are European.

1st Battalion, Foot Artillery (European), Head Quarters, Jullunder.

1st Company, Sealkote.	3rd Company, Peshawur.
2nd Company, Jullunder.	4th Company, Umritzer.

2nd Battalion, Foot Artillery (European), Head Quarters, Meean Meer.

1st Company, Meean Meer.	3rd Company, Meean Meer.
2nd Company, Meean Meer.	4th Company, Meean Meer.

3rd Battalion, Foot Artillery (European), Head Quarters, Benares.

1st Company, Benares	3rd Company, Umballa.
2nd Company, Dinapore.	4th Company, Ferozepore.

4th Battalion, Foot Artillery (European), Head Quarters, Peshawur.

1st Company, Peshawur.	3rd Company, Peshawur.
2nd Company, Peshawur.	4th Company, Peshawur.

5th Battalion, Foot Artillery (European), Head Quarters, Rangoon.

1st Company, Dum Dum.	3rd Company, (Gen. Godwin's Force).
2nd Company, (Gen. Godwin's Force).	4th Company, Dum Dum.

6th Battalion, Foot Artillery (European), Head Quarters, Agra.

1st Company, Agra.	3rd Company, Ferozepore.
2nd Company, Cawnpore.	4th Company, Mooltan.

7th Battalion, Foot Artillery (Native), Head Quarters, Sealkote.

1st Company, Noorpore and Kangra.	4th Company, Sealkote.
2nd Company, Umritzer.	5th Company, Jelum.
3rd Company, Bareilly.	6th Company, Attock.

8th Battalion, Foot Artillery (Native), Head Quarters, Cawnpore.

1st Company, Cawnpore.	4th Company, Almorah.
2nd Company, Meean Meer.	5th Company, Nowgong.
3rd Company, Kohat.	6th Company, Dalkie.

9th Battalion, Foot Artillery (Native), Head Quarters, Dum Dum.

1st Company, Dum Dum.	4th Company, Lucknow.
2nd Company, Dum Dum.	5th Company, Dum Dum.
3rd Company, Allahabad.	6th Company, Dum Dum.

The above is the Distribution of the City Regiment, corrected to date,
1st January, 1853.

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

(Corrected to 28th March.)

With the Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, 4, steam surv. v., tender to Calliope, Australian station.
- Advice, st. v., Sec. Master T. H. Lally, 1849, tender to Ajax, Queenstown.
- African, st.-tug. Sec. Master Gill, Sheerness.
- Agamemnon, 90, sc., Capt. Sir T. Maitland, Kt., C.B., 1837, Portsmouth.
- Ajax, 88, sc., Rear Admiral J. B. Purvis, Captain M. Quin, 1837, Queenstown.
- Alban, st. v., tender to Imaum, Jamaica.
- Albion, 90, Capt. Stephen Lushington, 1829, Mediterranean.
- Alecto, 5, st.-sl., Com. S. S. L. Crofton, 1850, W. Coast of Africa.
- Amphitrite, 24, Captain C. Frederick, 1842, Pacific.
- Amphion, 34, screw, Capt. G. E. Pa'ey, 1851, Sheerness.
- Antelope, 3 st.-v. Lieut.-Com. C. H. Young, 1845, Gibraltar.
- Archer, 14, screw, Com. J. N. Strange, 1842, part. service.
- Arethusa, 50, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Argus, 6, st.-sloop, Com. R. Purvis, 1849, particular service.
- Arrogant, 36, screw, Capt. S. G. Fremantle, 1842, Devonport.
- Asp, st.-v., tender to Fiscard, Pembroke.
- Assistance, 2, disc. sh., Capt. Sir E. Belcher, 1841, Particular service.
- Athol, 4, store-sh., Lieut.-Com. W. A. R. Pearse, 1841, West Coast of Africa.
- Avon, 3, st.-v., tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Banshee, 2, st. packet, Lieut.-Com. J. Hosken, 1828, Portsmouth.
- Barracouta, 6, st.-sloop, Com. G. Parker, 1849, particular service.
- Basilisk, 6, st.-sl., Com. Hon. F. Egerton, 1850, particular service.
- Bre, st.-tender, Portsmouth.
- Bellerophon, 78, Capt. Lord G. Paulet, 1833, Mediterranean.
- Hermuda, sch., Lieut.-Com. A. D. Jolly, 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Bittern, 12, Com. E. W. Vansittart, 1849, East Indies.
- Black Eagle, st.-yae., Mast.-Com. J. E. Peile, 1844, part. service.
- Blenheim, 60, screw, Capt. W. H. Henderson, C.B., 1838, Portsmouth.
- Bloodhound, st. v., Lieut. Com. H. Christian, 1849, West Coast of Africa.
- Bouetta, 3, Lieu. Com. C. Wake, 1846, South East Coast of America.
- Boscawen, 70, Capt. P. Richards, C.B., 1828, Chatham.
- Bramble, 10, tender to Calliope, Australian Station.
- Britannia, 120, Rear-Admiral J. W. D. Dundas, C.B., Captain T. W. Carter, 1831, Mediterranean.
- Britemart, 8, Com. A. Heseltine, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
- Buxard, 6, st. sloop, Com. W. H. Dobbie, 1846, North America and W. Indies.
- Calliope, 26, Capt. Sir J. E. Home Bart., C.B., 1837, Australian station.
- Calypso, 18, Captain A. Forbes, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Caradoc, 2, st. packet, Lieut.-Com. S. H. Derriman, 1842, Mediterranean.
- Centaur, 6, st.-v., Rear-Adm. W. W. Henderson, C.B. K.H., Capt. E. St. Leger Cannon, 1846, South East Coast of America.
- Cerus, tender, Sec.-Mast. T. Fogden, (acting) Sheerness.
- Ceylon, 2, rec. ship, Rear-Adm. E. Harvey, Lieut.-Com. J. S. Rundle, 1839, Malta.
- Cleopatra, 26, Capt. T. L. Massie, 1841, East Indies.
- Cockatrice, 4, Sec. Mast.-Com. C. K. Haswell, (acting), tender to Portland, Pacific.
- Columbia, 6, st. surv.-v., Com. P. F. Shortland, 1848, North America and West Indies.
- Comet, 3, st. surv.-v., Com. H. C. Otter, 1844, Scotland.
- Confiance, st.-tug, Master-Com. W. Martin, Devonport.
- Contest, 12, Com. Hon. J. W. L. Spencer, 1847, East Indies.
- Crane, 6, Com. C. W. Bonham 1852, West Coast of Africa.
- Crescent, 42, rec. sh., Mast.-Com. G. L. Bradley, 1839, Rio de Janeiro.
- Crocodile, 8 rec. sh., Lieut.-Com. W. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
- Cruizer, 16, st.-sloop, Com. Hon. G. H. Douglas, 1851, particular service.
- Cumberland, 70, Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, K.C.B., Capt. G. H. Seymour, 1844, North America and West Indies.
- Cygnat, 8, Com. R. D. White, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
- Dædalus, 20, Captain G. G. Wellesley, 1844, Pacific.
- Daring, 12, Com. G. J. Napier, 1849, West Indies.
- Dart, 3, Sec. Mast. J. P. Mc Clune, 1846, tender to Castor, Cape of Good Hope.
- Dasher, 2, st.-v., Com. N. Lefebvre, 1838, particular service.
- Dauntless, 24, screw, Capt. E. P. Halsted, 1842, North America and West Indies.
- Dee, 4, tr.-sh., Lieut.-Com. G. T. C. Smith, 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
- Desperate, 8, Screw, Capt. W. W. Chambers, 1846, Devonport.
- Devastation, 6, st.-sl. Com. C. Y. Campbell, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Dido, 18, Capt. W. H. A. Morshead, C.B., 1842, Pacific.
- Duke of Wellington, 130, sc., Capt. H. B. Martin, C.B., 1827, Portsmouth.
- Edinburgh, 58, sc., Capt. R. S. Hewlett, 1850, tender to Excellent, Devonport.
- Electra, 14, Com. W. Morris, (b), 1846, Australia.
- Elfin, st.-yacht, Mast.-Com. A. Ballanton, 1852, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht.
- Encounter, 14, sc., Capt. J. W. D. O'Callaghan, 1846, part. service.
- Enterprise, 4, dis. ship, Capt. R. Collinson, C.B. 1842, part. service.
- Erebus, 3, screw, disc.-ship, Capt. Sir J. Franklin, Kt., K.C.H. 1822, part. service.
- Espley, 12, Commander G. Hancock, 1850, Portsmouth.
- Excellent, 46, gunnery ship, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., 1825, Portsmouth.
- Express, 6, Commander W. F. Fead, S. E. Coast of America.
- Fairy, se. yt., Mast.-Com. D. N. Welch, 1844, tender to Victoria and Albert yacht, Portsmouth.

- Fanny**, tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
Fantome, 12, Com. J. H. Gennys, 1845, Australian station.
Fearless, steam-vessel, Captain F. Bullock, 1838, Woolwich.
Ferrer, 8, Com. R. J. J. G. Macdonald, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
Firebrand, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. Parker, 1852, Mediterranean.
Firefly, 4, st.-v., Com. G. A. Seymour, 1845, West Coast of Africa.
Fire Queen, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
Fisguard, 42, Commodore H. Eden, 1827, Woolwich.
Fox, 42, Commodore G. R. Lambert, 1825, East Indies.
Furious, 16, st.-v., Captain W. Loring, 1848, Mediterranean.
Fury, 6, st.-v., Com. E. Tatham, 1846, part service.
Garland, st.-pack., Lieut.-Com. E. Wylde, 1814, Dover.
Geyser, 6, st.-sloop, Com. T. Wilson, 1843, North America and West Indies.
Gipsy, tender to Ajax, part service.
Grecian, 12, Com. Hon. G. D. Keane, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
Harlequin, 12, Commander A. P. E. Wilmot, 1847, West Coast of Africa.
Hart, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
Hastings, 72, Capt. F. W. Austen, 1846, East Indies.
Herald, 8, surv.-v. Capt. H. M. Denham, 1846, Feegee Islands.
Hercules, 2, Com. B. Baynton, 1841, part service.
Hermes, 6, st.-sl., Com. E. G. Fishbourne, 1841, East Indies.
Highflyer, 21, screw, Capt. E. Heathcote, 1853, Portsmouth.
Hogue, 60, scr.-w., Capt. W. Ramsay, 1838, Devonport.
Horatio, 24, screw, Capt. Hon. S. T. Carnegie, 1841, Sheerness.
Hydra, 6, st.-sl., Com. H. G. Morris, 1846, Cape of Good Hope.
Imaum, 72, and Commod. P. Mc. Quhae, 1835, rec.-ship, Jamaica.
Imperieuse, 50, screw, Capt. E. B. Watson, C.B., 1842, Chatham.
Impregnable, 104, Adm Sir J. A. Ommaney, K.C.B. Capt. A. Lowe, 1815, Devonport.
Inflexible, 6, st.-sl., Com. G. R. Wolrige, 1849, Lisbon.
Intrepid, 2, screw, tender to Resolute discovery ship.
Investigator, 3, disc.-ship, Com. R. J. Le M. McClure, 1849, part service.
Jackall, st.-v., tender to Tortoise, West Coast of Africa.
Kite, st. v., Bermuda.
Leander, 50, Capt. G. St. Vincent King, 1841, particular service.
Leopard, 12, St.-v., Capt. G. Giffard, 1845, on passage to Mediterranean.
Lightning, 3, st.-v., Mast.-Com. H. W. Allen, 1842, tender to Fisguard.
Lily, 12, Com. J. Sanderson, 1846, East Indies.
Linnet, 8, Com. H. Need, 1848, Coast of Africa.
Lizard, st. v., Sec. Mast.-Com. W. Mayer, 1847, tender to Horatio, Sheerness.
Locust, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. F. Day, 1845, S.E. Coast of America.
London, 90, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, Portsmouth.
Magicienne, 16, st.-v., Capt. T. Fisher, 1847, Devonport.
Meander, 44, Commodore C. Talbot, 1830, Cape of Good Hope.
Medea, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. C. Bailey, 1847, West Indies.
Megara, 6, steam troop-ship, Com. J. O. Johnson, 1849, on passage to West Indies.
Minden, store-sh., Mas.-Com. J. Mitchell, 1827, Hong Kong.
Modeste, 18, Com. Lord W. Compton, 1842, Mediterranean.
Monarch, 84, Capt. C. Hope, 1826, Sheerness.
Monkey, st.-tug, Sec. Mast. R. Sallenger, (act) Woolwich.
Myrmidon, st. v., Lieut. Com. W. K. Jolliffe, 1845, W. C. of Africa.
Naiad, 42, store-ship, Master-Com. S. Strong, 1824, Callao.
Nautilus, 6, Lieut. S. B. Dolling, 1841, apprentice ship, Devonport.
Neptune, 120, Rear-Admiral A. Fanshawe, C. B., Capt. E. H. Scott, 1838, Portsmouth.
Nereus, 42, store-depôt, Mas.-Com. A. M. P. Mackay, 1825, Valparaiso.
Netley, 8, tender to Cumberland, West Indies.
Niger, 14, screw, Com. L. G. Heath, 1847, Mediterranean.
North Star, disc.-ship, Com. W. J. S. Pullen, 1850, part service.
Odin, 16, st.-v., Capt. F. Scott, 1848, Portsmouth.
Onyx, 1, st. pack., Sec. Mast.-Com. E. C. Rutter (acting), Dover.
Pandora, 4, sur.-ves., Com. B. Drury, 1845, Australian Station.
Penelope, 16, st.-v., Rear-Admiral H. W. Bruce, Capt. H. Lyster, 1845, W. Coast of Africa.
Penguin, 6, Com. T. Etheridge, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
Persian, 12, Commander T. Mitchell, (b) 1842, North America and West Indies.
Phoenix, 8, steam-sloop, Commander E. A. Inglefield, 1846, Woolwich.
Pioneer, 2, screw, tender to Assistance, particular service.
Plover, 4, discovery ship, Com. R. Maguire, 1851, particular service.
Pluto, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. West, 1846, West Coast of Africa.
Polypheusus, 5, st.-v., Com. C. G. Phillips, 1848, West Coast of Africa.
Porcupine, 3, st.-v., Lt.-Com. G. M. Jackson, 1845, particular service.
Portland, 50, Rear Admiral F. Moresby, C.B. Capt. H. Chads, 1848, Pacific.
Prince Regent, 90, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, on passage to Mediterranean.
Princess Alice, 1, st. packet, Second Master, J. Warman, (acting) Woolwich.
Queen, 116, Captain F. T. Michell, 1830, Devonport.
Rapid, 8, Com. G. Blane, 1846, East Indies.
Rattler, 6, screw, Com. A. Mellersh, 1849, East Indies.
Rattlesnake, 8, Com. H. Trollope, 1852, particular service.
Resistance, 10, tr.-sh., Mast. Com. M. Bradshaw, 1824, particular service.
Resolute, 2, disc.-ship, Capt. H. Kellett, C.B., 1846, particular service.
Retribution, 28, st.-v., Captain Hon. J. R. Drummond, 1846, Mediterranean.
Rhadamanthus, 4, st. v., Mast.-Com. J. Belam, 1841, particular service.
Rifleman, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. R. H. Dalton, 1843, S.E. Coast of America.
Rodney, 90, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, Mediterranean.

- Rolla, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. H. Fenwick, 1849, apprentice ship, Portsmouth.
- Royalist, 6, Com. W. T. Bate, 1848, East Indies.
- St. George, 120, Commodore M. Seymour, 1826, Capt. J. Nias, 1835, Devonport.
- Salamander, 6, st.-sl., Com. J. S. Ellman, 1845, East Indies.
- Sampson, 6, st.-v., Captain L. T. Jones, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Sanspareil, 81, Captain S. C. Dacres, 1840, Devonport.
- Saturn, 72, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. S. Pasley, Bart. 1831, Pembroke.
- Scorpion, 6, surv.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and W. Indies.
- Seaflower, 8, tender to Dasher, Portsmouth.
- Serpent, 12, Com. W. G. Luard, 1850, East Ind.
- Sharpshooter, 8, screw, Lieut.-Com. J. E. Parish, 1846, S. America.
- Shearwater, 8, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. W. Horton, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Sidon, 22, st.-v., Capt. Geo. Goldsmith, 1842, on passage to Mediterranean.
- Simoon, 18, screw troop ship, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, particular service.
- Spartan, 26, Capt. Sir W. Hoste, Bart., 1848, East Indies.
- Speedwell, Mast.-Com. E. R. Calver, 1842, tender to Flisguard, Woolwich.
- Sphinx, 6, st.-sl., Com. C. F. A. Shadwell, 1846, East Indies.
- Spitfire, 5, st.-v., Com. T. A. B. Spratt, 1849, Malta.
- Sprightly, st.-v., tender to Victory, Portsmouth.
- Spy, 3, Lieut.-Com. H. B. Beresford, 1842, W. Coast of Africa.
- Styx, 6, st.-sl., Com. W. K. Hall, 1848, Cape of Good Hope.
- Swift, 6, Com. W. C. Aldham, 1844, Devonport, to be paid off.
- Sylph, 2, tender to Impregnable, Devonport.
- Sylvia, 6, tender to Sparrow.
- Tartarus, 4, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. H. Risk, 1844, particular service.
- Teazer, 3, screw tender to Penelope, West Coast of Africa.
- Terror, 4, screw discovery ship, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, particular service.
- Thames, tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Thetis, 38, Capt. A. L. Kuper, C.B., 1841, Pacific.
- Tiger, 16, st.-v., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Torch, st.-v., tender to Herald, Feejee Islands.
- Tortoise, 12, store ship, Capt. W. H. Kitchen, 1846, Ascension.
- Trafalgar, 120, Capt. H. F. Greville, 1832, Mediterranean.
- Trident, 6, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. R. B. Harvey, 1841, South America.
- Trincornales, 24, Capt. W. Houston, 1847, Pacific.
- Triton, 3, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. H. Lloyd, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Tyne, 4, store-ship, Mas.-Com. P. Wellington, 1840, on passage to South America.
- Undine, st.-p., Sec.-Mast. E. Lyne (acting), Dover.
- Valorous, 16, st.-sloop, Capt. C. H. M. Buckle, 1845, Devonport.
- Vengeance, 84, Capt. Lord E. Russell, 1833, Devonport.
- Vestal, 26, Capt. C. B. Hamilton, 1847, North America and West Indies.
- Victoria and Albert, 2, st.-yacht, Commodore Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1824, Portsmouth.
- Victory, 101, Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, K.C.B.; Capt. J. Shepherd, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Violet, 1, st.-p., Lieut.-Com. H. P. Jones, 1814, Dover.
- Virago, 6, st. sl., Commander J. C. Prevost, 1844, Pacific.
- Vivid, st.-p., Mast.-Com. L. Smithett (acting), Dover.
- Vixen, 6, st.-sl., Com. F. L. Barnard, 1851, S. E. Coast of America.
- Volcano, 5, st.-v., Com. R. Coote, 1847, W. C. of Africa.
- Vulcan, 6, screw tr. sh., Com. P. B. Von Donop, 1849, particular service.
- Vulture, 6, st.-v., Capt. H. H. Glasse, 1846, Devonport.
- Wasp, 14, sc.-sl., Com. Lord J. Hay, 1851, Mediterranean.
- Waterloo, 120, Vice-Admiral Hon. J. Percy, C.B.; Capt. Hon. M. Stopford, 1825, Sheerness.
- Waterwitch, 8, Com. A. H. Gardner, 1848, W. Coast of Africa.
- Widgeon, st.-v., Mas.-Com. P. Rundle (acting), Pembroke.
- Wildfire, st.-v., tender to Waterloo, Sheerness.
- Winchester, 50, Capt. G. G. Loch, C.B., 1841, East Indies.
- Wizard, 6, Lieut.-Com. H. Bacon, 1841, apprentice ship, Queenstown.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MILITARY REFORM.—Our correspondent's letter has been received, and shall appear in our next.

C. S. D., Lahore.—Many thanks for your valuable information respecting the regimental changes. If other officers in India would lend us the same assistance, our distribution tables might be made equally correct, without entailing so much trouble on ourselves.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS. ROYAL NAVY.

ADMIRALTY, FEBRUARY 28.

In consideration of the successful operations against Rangoon and Pegu, and in the Irrawaddy River, the following Naval promotions have taken place, dated the 25th inst:—

To be Captain—Commander C. F. A. Shadwell.

To be Commanders—Lieutenants J. W. Dorville, H. S. Hillyar, R. Lambert, and G. W. Rice.

To be Lieutenants—Mr. H. A. Hinde, Mate; and Mr. C. A. B. Pocock, Mate.

To be Master—Mr. R. Sturgess, Second Master.

To be Surgeons—Mr. T. Seccombe, Assistant-Surgeon; Mr. H. Slade, Assistant-Surgeon.

To be Boatswain of the Second Class—Mr. J. Campbell, Boatswain of the Third Class.

The Board have further directed the promotions of the undermentioned officers, contingent on their passing the required examinations:—Mr. R. C. Copland, Mate, to be Lieutenant; Mr. J. F. Johnson, Assistant-Surgeon, to be Surgeon; J. Minton, Boatswain's Mate, to be Boatswain.

ADMIRALTY, MARCH 5.

The following promotions have this day taken place, consequent on the death, on the 4th inst., of Admiral of the Red, the Hon. Sir Thomas Bladen Capel, G.C.B.:—Admiral of the White, the Right Hon. James, Marquis of Thonond, G.C.H., to be Admiral of the Red. Admiral of the Blue, James Carthew to be Admiral of the White. Vice-Admiral of the Red, the Hon. George Elliot, C.B., to be Admiral of the Blue. Vice-Admiral of the White, Sir Lucius Curtis, Bart., C.B., to be Vice-Admiral of the Red. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, the Hon. Sir Anthony Maitland, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., to be Vice-Admiral of the White. Rear-Admiral Charles Gordon, C.B., on the Reserved half-pay list to be Vice-Admiral on the Reserved half-pay list. Rear-Admiral of the Red, Sir William Henry Dillon, Knt., K.C.H., to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue. Rear-Admiral of the White, the Honourable George Alfred Crofton to be Rear-Admiral of the Red. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, Edward Col-

lier, C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the White. Captain Edward Boxer, C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the Blue. Captain Thomas Ball Clowes, on the Retired List, to be Retired Rear-Admiral, on the terms proposed in the "London Gazette" of 1st September, 1846, without increase of pay.

Commanders to be Captains on the Reserved half-pay list.—Charles Fraser (1823), John Powney, K.H. (1827), John Hudson (1831), Colson Festing (1838), George G. Miall (1838), Charles Hall (1841), Godfrey L. Woolley (1841), John Hills (1841), Cheesman H. Binstead (1841).

Lieutenants to be Commanders on the Reserved half-pay list.—Francis Godench (1809), Richard Ward (1810), John Adamson (1811), Richard N. Williams (1813), Thomas Higgins (1814), Francis Lyon (1814), William Hole (1815), John Nicholas (1815), Alexander Shillingford (1815), John Sanders (1815).

PROMOTIONS.

Commander—Charles Wilson Riley (1838) to the rank of Captain, on the Reserved half-pay list.

Second Master—Joseph Cutajar (1846) to be Master.

Surgeon—John Watson (1834), Surgeon and Storekeeper at Jamaica Hospital, to the rank of Deputy Medical Inspector of that establishment.

APPOINTMENTS.

Commander—H. D. Rogers (1847), who was promoted from First Lieutenant of *Vengeance*, 84, is appointed to *Albion*, 90, in the Mediterranean, vice Bickford.

Lieutenants—M. Smithett (1852), to the *Duke of Wellington*, 131, screw, Portsmouth. Thomas C. Ponsonby (1827), W. H. Oldmixon (1815), W. N. Boyce (1815), and H. P. Dicken (1815)—to be Admiralty Agents in contract mail packets; James E. Elliot (1845), who served in the *Assistance*, in Capt. Austin's expedition, and Joseph H. Marryatt (1852), in *Sidon*, steam-frigate, are appointed to *Phoenix*, steam-sloop, commissioned at Woolwich by Commander Edward A. Inglefield, for service in the Arctic regions; S. H. Hem-

mans (1813), and — Boyce, to be Admiralty Agents on the Southampton mail packet station; Byrom George Rowles (1843), to study steam at the factory at Woolwich Dockyard, in the room of Hon. O. W. M. Lambart (1844), passed out with certificate. Edward Field, of *Blenheim*, and Charles T. Cerjat, of *Excellent*, have exchanged ships. Edward Algernon Blackett (1847), to *Duke of Wellington*.

Masters—Edward Rose (1823), to *Saturn*. C. Cutajar (1853) to *Blenheim*; Jabez Loane (1846) to *Encounter*; Joseph Chegwyn (1848) to *Queen*. William Browett, Mate of *Devon*, lighter, to be Master of *Tortoise*, vice Harris, superannuated; William Stanton (1852), from *Horatio*, 24, screw steam guard-ship, at Sheerness, to *Phoenix*.

Mates—Gower R. Miall, to *Duke of Wellington*, screw, Portsmouth; Robert P. Jenkins (1852), from *Victory*, flag-ship, at Portsmouth, to *Okenix*.

Surgeons—Dr. William M'Dermott (1851), to *Espiegle*. J. M'Swiney (1847), confirmed to *Calypso*, on death vacancy. John Ward (1851), to *Espiegle*, 12, steamer, Thomas, H. Keown (1841), to *Winchester*, 50, flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Hon. Sir F. B. R. Pellew, C.B., on the East Indian Station; Archibald Elliott, M.D. (1851), and J. C. Sabben (1851), additional to *Victory*, flag-ship, Portsmouth. John F. Charlton, M.D. (1845), to *Phoenix*.

Assistant-Surgeon—J. R. Holman, (1847), recently serving as additional Assistant-Surgeon in *Portland*, 50, flag-ship, on the Pacific Station, to *Phoenix*. Josiah Austen (1852), and Julian W. Bradshaw (1847), to *Winchester*, 60, flag-ship, East Indies; H. M. Dixon, (Acting), to Hasler Hospital.

Surgeon-Superintendent—Harvey Morris (1838), to *Robert Small*, hired convict-ship for the conveyance of convicts to Western Australia.

Second Masters—Christopher Albert (1847), to *Fisgard*; Edward H. Hills (1842), from *St. George*, 120, guard-ship in ordinary at Devonport, to *Phoenix*; William Mayes (1847), to be Acting-Master in *Espiegle*, 12, sloop, at Sheerness. Frederick B. Youel (1846), to *Banshee*, steam-vessel, at Portsmouth; H. S. H. Cook (1847), recently serving in *Medina*, Mediterranean mail steam-packet, to *Lizard*, steam-vessel, at Sheerness; Richard F. Browne (1848), to *St. George*, 120, guard-ship of ordi-

nary, at Devonport; A. R. Burmiston, to *Valorous*, steam-frigate, at Devonport; R. J. C. Grant, to *Espiegle*, 12, at Sheerness; E. J. H. Tucker, to *Conflict*, screw steam-sloop, at Portsmouth; Frank Inglis (1847), recently serving in *Castor*, 50, on the Cape of Good Hope station, to *Sidon*, 22, paddle-wheel steam-frigate, at Portsmouth.

Master's Assistants—C. Downward, to *Amphion*, steam-frigate, at Sheerness; Hume J. Beatson, to *Imperieuse*, 50, screw steam-frigate, at Chatham; W. Lang, to *Imperieuse*. A. M. Mould, to *Duke of Wellington*.

Paymaster and Purser—Henry Hawley, (1850), to *Phoenix*.

Clerks—E. J. Giles (1850), to *Edinburgh*; H. H. Miller to *Victory*. Robert T. Mason (1848), from *Ajax*, 58, screw steam flag-ship, at Cork, to *Impregnable*, flag-ship, at Devonport; W. R. Rowe, to *Horatio*, 24, screw steam guard-ship, at Sheerness. W. T. Richards to *Phoenix*.

Clerks-Assistants—C. D. Du Port, to *Agamemnon*, 91, screw, Portsmouth; R. I. James, to *Duke of Wellington*, 131, screw, Portsmouth; W. F. Simmonds, to *Centaur*, 6, steam-frigate, Brazils; J. Campbell, to *Hogue*, 58, screw, Devonport; Joseph F. Allen, to *Horatio*, 24, screw, Sheerness.

The following young gentlemen joined Her Majesty's Service as Naval Cadets on Thursday the 10th inst., from Mr. Eastman's establishment, St. George's-square, Portsea:—Robert Hornby Boyle, Thos. Howard Herbert.

The following gentlemen passed their examination on Wednesday at the Royal Naval College, at Portsmouth, before Rear-Admiral Superintendent A. Fanshawe, C.B., Commander-in-Chief *pro tem.*, Captain Chads, C.B., of *Excellent*, &c., and on Thursday they attended the College at three, p.m., to receive their certificates:—

Mates for Lieutenants—Messrs. Gover, Rose Miall, Edward Parkley, William Henry Cumming, William John Johnson, Henry Boyle Deane Freeman, Henry Richard Stewart, Wheeler Francis Richards, and Lord Francis Nathaniel Conyngham.

Second Masters for Masters—Messrs. Frank Inglis, William Henry Fawcener, Thomas Charles Jones, and James Worsley.

Naval Cadets—Messrs. Prosser, Brodie, Boyle, Law, and Herbert.

Master's Assistants—Messrs. Mould, Rorie, and Robinson.

Clerk's Assistants—Messrs. Parker, Edwards, and Haswell.

COAST GUARD.

Appointments and Removals—Commanders, R.N.—Reynell C. Michell, to be Inspecting Commander of the Kilrush District, vice J. J. Palmer, removed; Fitzjames Stuart Macgregor, to be Inspecting Commander of the Aberdeen District, vice H. St. J. Georges, removed; Richard Moorman, to be Inspecting Commander of the Southend District, G. A. Henry, deceased. Masters, R.N.—Charles Bawden, to be in command of a Station. John Jerviss Palmer, from the Kilrush to the Dublin District, as Inspecting Commander, vice T. E. Symonds, period of service expired; Henry St. John Georges, from from the Aberdeen to the Clyde District, as Inspecting Commander, vice A. N. Fairman, period of service expired. Masters, R.N.—Benjamin Simpson, from Burton to the Charmsuth Station, as Chief Officer, vice Lieutenant Centridge, appointed to Welling-ton.

Lieutenants, R.N.—Daniel Butler Dawes, to command the Bembridge Station, vice George William Tomlin, removed to Marchwood, vice Simpson, resigned. Colin William Lindsey, Charles Knighton, John Frederick Guyon, and Thomas Sibbald, to be in command of Stations.

Masters, R.N.—William Blackford, to command the St. Catherine's Station, vice Lieutenant D. Elliott, previously removed; Charles Bawden, to command the Gowan Haven Station, vice Mr. Walker, previously removed. Alfred Lawrence Halloran, to be in command of the Haven Hole Station, vice Mr. Aldrich, previously removed. 2nd Master, R.N.—Richard Cossetine Dyer, to be in command of the Grays Station, vice Mr. Walker, resigned, on account of ill health. Master—James Thomas Sullivan, to the command of the Blyth Haven Station, vice Mr. J. K. White, previously removed.

Second Masters—Benjamin Woolly, from the Orfordness to the Shoeburyness Station, vice Lieutenant St. Aubyn, R.N., appointed to *Lively*, Revenue Cruiser.

Chief Officers—Mr. H. K. Drury to command 55 Tower Station, vice Lieutenant Hutton, R.N., previously removed; Mr. John Duff Pigou, late Second Lieutenant Royal Marines, to command the Uzon Station, vice Lieutenant Warren, previously removed. Mr. Wentworth Baily, late East India Company's Service, to be in command of a Station. John Duff Pigou, Second Lieutenant, R.M., to be in command of a Station; Mr. Adolphus Tudor, late of R.N., to command the Ryde Station, vice Lieutenant Owen, resigned from ill health; Mr. Arthur Hood and Mr. Kingsmill Drury, to be in command of Stations.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, FEB. 25.

1st Regiment of Dragoons—Lieutenant Michael Stocks to be Captain, by purchase, vice Bartellot Bartellot, who retires; Cornet Walter John Coney to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Stocks.

40th Foot—Ensign Arthur Marquhard Moller, from the 96th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Ellis, appointed to the 22nd Foot.

46th—Ensign John William De Lisle Evans has been permitted to retire from the Service by the sale of his commission.

71st—Ensign Charles George Wingfield, from the 65th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Cubitt, appointed to the 60th Foot.

77th—Lieutenant Thomas Harold

Meade, from Half-Pay 13th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Ronalds, whose supercession was announced in the *Gazette* of 18th Feb., 1853; Ensign Henry Edward Chawner, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Meade, who retires.

1st West India Regiment—Lieutenant Frederick Jesse Hills, from Paymaster 3rd West India Regiment, to be Lieutenant, vice Coen, appointed to the Royal Newfoundland Companies; Ensign Wm. Henry Penoyre Fitz Morris Strachan, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Hill, who retires.

PROVISIONAL BATTALION AT CHATHAM.—Ensign James Menzies, from the 96th Foot, to be Quartermaster.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Inspector-General Andrew Smith, M. D., Superintendent of the Army Medical Department, to be Director-General of the Army and Ordnance Medical Departments; Charles Benjamin Mosse, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces, vice Alexander Robertson, M.D., who resigns.

UNATTACHED.—Lieutenant Charles John Bourchier, from the 8th Hussars, to be Captain, by purchase.

MEMORANDUM.—Captain Edward James Taylor, unattached, has been permitted to retire from the Army by the sale of his commission, he being about to become a settler in Canada, Feb. 28.

COMMISSARIAT.—Deputy Assistant Commissary General John Ramsay McCulloch has been permitted to resign, from Jan 21.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, Feb. 24.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Second Lieutenant Leonard Summer Joyce to be First Lieutenant, vice Ramsay, deceased, Feb. 18.

WAR OFFICE, MARCH 1, 1853.

20th Foot—Major General Sir William Chalmers, C.B., to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant General Sir Andrew Pilkington, K.C.B., deceased.

50th Foot—Major General the Right Hon. Sir George Arthur, Bart., to be Colonel, vice-Major General James Allen, C.B., deceased.

WAR OFFICE, MARCH 4.

Royal Regiment of Horse Guards—Cornet Thomas Leslie to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Lord Otho Augustus FitzGerald, who retires.

Coldstream Regiment of Foot—guards Battalion Surgeon James Monro, M.D., to be Surgeon Major, vice Robinson, deceased; Assistant Surgeon Joseph Skelton, M.D., to be Battalion Surgeon, vice Monro, Feb. 20.

14th Foot—William Renwick, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Carte, promoted in the 67th Foot.

16th—First Lieutenant Robert Baillie, from the Rifle Brigade, to be Lieutenant, vice Flower, who exchanges.

17th—Lieutenant James Alfred Caulfield, from the 59th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Lawson, who exchanges; Ensign Roger Swire, from the 63rd Foot, to be Ensign, vice Clerke, appointed to the 21st Foot.

21st—Lieutenant Christopher Banko, from half-pay 88th Foot, to be First Lieutenant, vice John Patrick Stuart, promoted, without purchase, to an Unat-

tached Company; Second Lieutenant Alfred Templeman, to be First Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Banks, who retires; Ensign Shadwell Henry Clerke, from the 17th Foot, to be Second Lieutenant by purchase, vice Templeman; Lieutenant John Miller Bannatyne, to be Adjutant, vice John Patrick Stuart, promoted, without purchase, to an Unattached Company.

54th—Captain Rowland Moffat to be Major, without purchase, vice John, Norman, who retires upon Full-Pay; Lieutenant John Stevenson Ferguson Fowke to be Captain, without purchase, vice Moffat; Ensign William Fernor Ramsay to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Ferguson Fowke; Ensign Robert James Hardinge, from the 77th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Ramsay.

59th—Lieutenant James Lawson, from the 17th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Caulfield, who exchanges.

83rd—Brevet Major Henry Lloyd to be Major, without purchase, vice Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Swinburne, who retires upon Full-Pay; Lieutenant Thomas Adams to be Captain, without purchase, vice Lloyd; Ensign Marmaduke Nelson Richardson to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Adams.

Rifle Brigade—Lieutenant Cook Sibbs Flower, from the 16th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Baillie, who exchanges.

UNATTACHED.—Lieut. John Patrick Stuart, from the 21st Foot, to be Captain, without purchase.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian names of Ensign Clarke, of the 50th Foot are, Montague de Sales M'Kenzie Gordon Augustus.

WAR OFFICE, MARCH 15.

The following Lieutenants to be promoted to be Captains, without purchase:—

3rd Light Dragoons—E. G. Swinton.
9th Light Dragoons—W. R. N. Campbell.

10th Light Dragoons—T. S. Little.
14th Light Dragoons—R. J. Brown.
15th Light Dragoons—J. Macartney.

8th Foot—E. J. Charter, R. S. Baynes.
10th Foot—R. G. Jephson, C. D. Paterson.

18th Foot—A. W. S. F. Armstrong,
I. H. Hewitt.

22nd Foot—H. G. Bowden, R. Blackhall.

24th Foot—C. Mackenzie, T. M. Greensill.

25th Foot—G. Bent, C. D. Pogson.

29th Foot—H. G. Walker, St. G. M. Nugent.

32nd Foot—H. J. Davies, G. Jeffrey.

51st Foot—J. H. Dickson, J. W. Mansfield.

53rd Foot—T. Moubay, M. H. Oldfield.

60th Foot—S. Kenny, W. Hutchinson.

61st Foot—A. Grant, D. R. Croasdaile.

64th Foot—Lieutenant H. Francis, A. P. Bowlby.

70th Foot—J. M. Buchanan, A. J. O. Rutherford.

75th Foot—W. T. Smith, E. W. J. Knox.

78th Foot—A. Mackenzie, D. Hastings.

80th Foot—G. S. Young, W. F. A. Colman.

83rd Foot—R. H. P. Crawford, J. S. Molony.

84th Foot—S. Hughes, C. A. Halfhide.

89th Foot—J. R. Croker, C. G. Butler.

87th Foot—J. Halkett Le Conteur, J. Fitzgerald.

94th Foot—J. S. Menzies, G. Dorehill.

96th Foot—R. F. W. Cumberland, H. V. Mundell.

98th Foot—H. T. Richmond, R. Young.

The following Cornets to be promoted to be Lieutenants, without purchase.

3rd Light Dragoons—F. T. O. Hopson, vice Swinton.

9th Light Dragoons—R. C. Kidd, vice Campbell.

10th Light Dragoons—E. M. R. Stabylton, vice Little.

14th Light Dragoons—J. P. Kennedy, vice Brown.

15th Light Dragoons—G. B. Price, vice Macartney.

Commissions agreeably to the above list to bear date the 15th of MARCH 1853.

WAR OFFICE, MARCH 18.

1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Cornet Ellis Fletcher, from the 12th Light Dragoons, to be Cornet, vice Scholefield, appointed to the 12th Light Dragoons.

3rd Dragoon Guards—Quartermaster John Gillespie, from the 11th Hussars, to be Cornet, without purchase; Cornet John Gilleland to be Adjutant, vice Hunt, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

12th Light Dragoons—Cornet William Cotterill Scholefield, from the 1st Dragoon Guards, to be Cornet, vice Ellis Fletcher, appointed to the 1st Dragoon Guards.

18th Regiment of Foot—Lieutenant Anthony William Samuel Freeman

Armstrong to be Captain, without purchase, vice Gillespie, deceased, Dec. 12; Lieutenant William Peter Cockburn to be Captain, without purchase, vice Armstrong, whose promotion, without purchase, on the 15th of March, has been cancelled, March 15; Ensign Alexander Hope Greaves to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Armstrong, Dec. 12.

21st—First Lieutenant William John Legh to be Captain, by purchase, vice Cotton, who retires; Second Lieutenant John Charles Sheffield, to be First Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Legh; Charles Bruce Gaskell, Gent., to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Sheffield.

45th—Richard Blair, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Egan, who retires.

67th—Assistant Staff-Surgeon Michael Fenton Manifold to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Edward William Bawtree, M.D., who retires upon half-pay.

73rd—Lieutenant William Creagh O'Brien to be Captain, without purchase, vice France, killed in action; Ensign Spencer Vassal Francis Henslowe to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice O'Brien, Dec. 21; Ensign Allen Allicock Young, from the 45th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Henslowe.

77th—Frederick John Butts, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Chawner, promoted.

78th—Ensign Andrew Cathcart Bogle, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Moncrieffe, who retires; Frederick Henry Walsh, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bogle.

89th—Richard Edward Beck, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Creswell, promoted, March 18; Augustus Breedon, Gent., to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Morris, promoted, March 19.

62nd—Lieutenant Robert Bethune, to be Captain, by purchase, vice Scott, who retires; Ensign William David Inverarity, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Bethune, March 18; Lieutenant, Donald Patrick Campbell, to be Adjutant, vice Cameron, promoted, Jan. 28.

1st West India Regiment—Lieutenant George Allen has been permitted to retire from the Service by the sale of his Commission; Walter William Harris, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Cross, appointed to the Staff.

3rd West India Regiment—Ensign Blake Goble to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Couran, promoted.

Ceylon Rifle Regiment—First Lieutenant John Henderson to be Captain,

by purchase, vice Rushout, who retires ; Second Lieutenant George Charles Henry Waters to be First Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Henderson.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Staff Assistant Surgeon Robert Cooper to be Staff Surgeon of the 2nd Class, vice McBean, deceased ; Assistant Surgeon Philip Henry Eustace Cross, from the 1st West India Regiment, to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces, vice Cooper, promoted ; Charles Thompson Abbott, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon to the Forces.

MEMORANDUM.—The appointment of Lieutenant Edmond William Sargent, of the 18th Foot, to the Adjutancy, and the promotion of Ensign Eteson, of that Corps, to the Lieutenantcy in succession, have been ante-dated to April 15, 1852.

The Christian names of Ensign Norton, of the 52nd Foot, are Charles Grantly Campbell.

Assistant Surgeon William Stewart James Horne Munro, M.D., has been appointed from the 93rd Foot to the 83rd Regiment, and not to the 82nd, as appeared in the *Gazette* of the 11th instant.

WAR OFFICE, MARCH 22.

7th Dragoon Guards—Major General R. B. Gabriel, C.B., to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant General the Hqn. H.

Murray, C.B., removed to the 14th Light Dragoons.

14th Light Dragoons—Lieutenant General the Hon. H. Murray, C.B., from the 7th Dragoon Guards, to be Colonel, vice General Sir E. Kerrison, Bart., K.C.B., deceased.

MEMORANDUM.—Major General R. B. Gabriel, C.B., has repaid the difference he received upon exchanging from the 2nd Dragoon Guards to half-pay of 22nd Light Dragoons, Jan. 10, 1822.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE,

MARCH 22.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—Second Captain H. L. Gardiner, to be Captain, vice Wynne, retired upon full pay ; First Lieutenant R. E. F. Craufurd to be Second Captain, vice Gardiner ; Second Lieutenant R. Gore to be First Lieutenant, vice Craufurd.

WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 25.

4th Regiment of Dragoon Guards—William Bruce Armstrong, Gent., to be Assistant Surgeon, vice Flyter, deceased.

12th Light Dragoons—Cornet Henry Fullerton Richmond, from the 11th Light Dragoons, to be Cornet, vice Glyn, appointed to the 1st Dragoons. (To be continued.)

DEATHS.

On the 20th inst., at his house, in Duke-street, Liverpool, in the 61st year of his age, **SAMUEL M'CULLOCH, Esq., M.R.C.S.** In his youth Mr. M'Culloch served in Spain, in the Duke of Wellington's army, as Assistant Staff Surgeon to the Royal Horse Artillery ; and afterwards with the army on the Canadian frontier. Since the close of the war he has practised as a surgeon in Liverpool, where his honourable and amiable character, and his professional skill, secured him the respect and sincere regard of all who knew him. He died, after a few days' illness, of a disease of the lungs, produced by exposure to the weather, in the course of his professional duties.

We have to announce the death of Lieutenant James Webber Smith, colo-

nel commandant of the 4th battalion Royal Artillery. He was 58 years in the service, his first commission as second lieutenant bearing date March 6, 1795, and his last—that of lieutenant general—November 11, 1851. General Webber Smith was a very distinguished officer, having been present at the siege of Minorea in 1798, at that of Malta in 1800, and the defence of Port Ferrajo in 1802. He accompanied the expedition to Walcheren, and was present at the siege of Flushing, and served in the Peninsula from January, 1813, to May, 1814, sharing in the glories of Vittoria, the passage of the Bidassoa and Nieve, and the Siege of St. Sebastian. He was also at Waterloo, and for his services had conferred on him the gold and silver Peninsular medals.

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